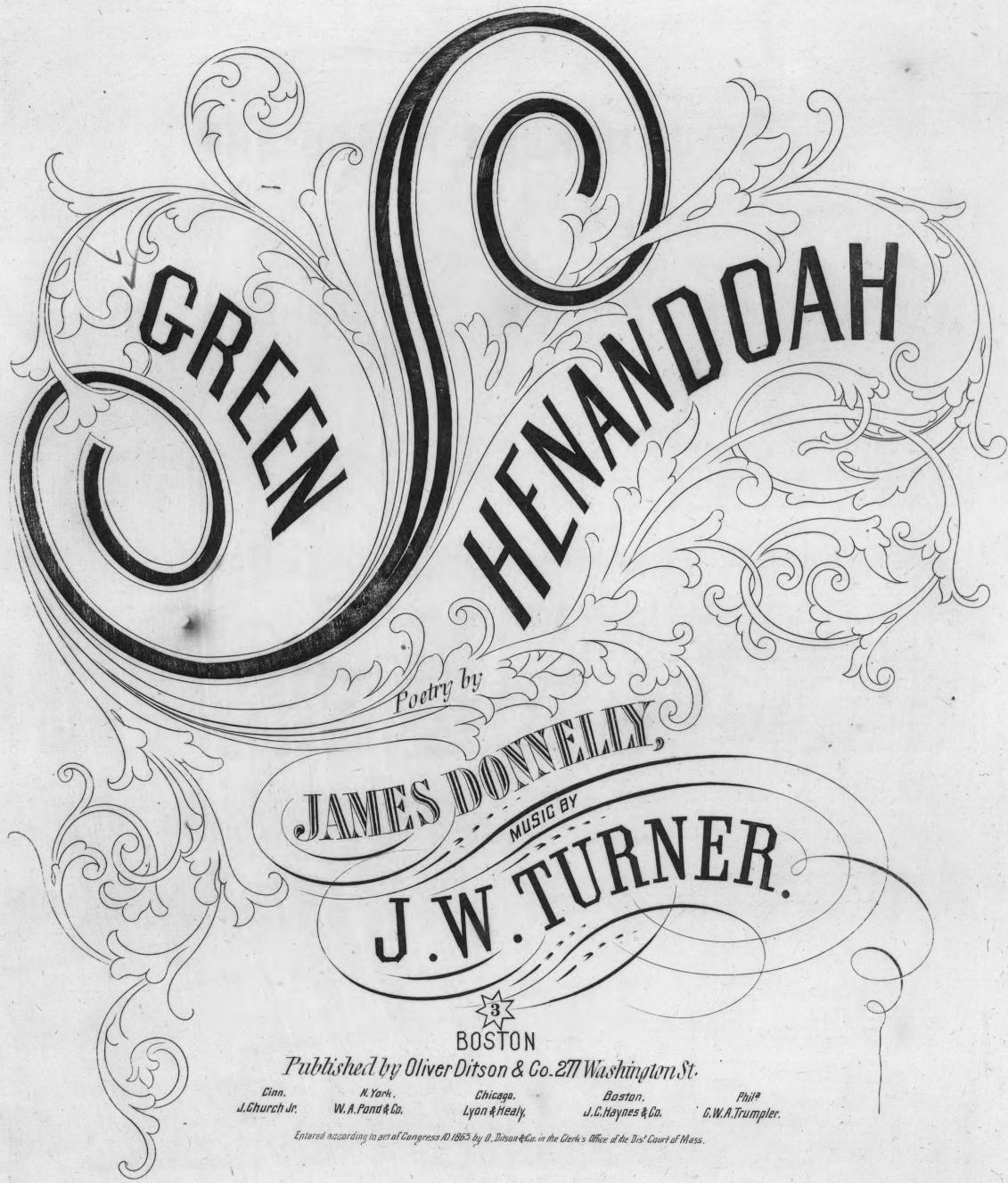


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THE GREEN SHENANDOAH.*

Poetry by JAMES DONNELLY.

Music by J. W. TURNER.

Andante.

Con Affetto.

*
(To be sung Shenandoe.)

(1) *Shenandoah*

1. The fierce din of battle is now hush'd to rest, Yet
 2. The glad smile of summer is crown - ing a - gain With
 3. Oh! how proud - ly how fondly, I clung to his side, With the
 4. I'm weav - ing a garland to twine round his grave, Where the

sad is the sor - row that preys on my breast, For wild winds are sighing o'er
 rich balmy ra - diance the val - ley and plain, Where he fell like a soldier, While
 strong hope at part ing, of yet being his bride, But the true heart that won me, is
 sun - light is kiss - ing the mounds of the brave, Their sad tears shall lighten my

wave - lets that flow, Where my lost love is lying, In Green Shenandoah .
 charg - ing the foe, 'Neath our own starry banner, In Green Shenan - doah .
 now ly - ing low, All life - less and cold, In Green Shemandoah .
 heart's bit - ter woe, As they fall o'er my darling, in Famed Shenan - doah .

rall:

CHORUS. ad lib:

5

Air.



The sweet joys I dream'd of, I nev - er shall know, For my

Alto.



Tenor.



The sweet joys I dream'd of, I nev - er shall know, For my

Bass.



heart's in his grave In Green Shenandoah.

ritard.

heart's in his grave in Green Shenandoah.

ritard.