

# SWEET NORINE

WORDS  
AND  
MUSIC

BY  
GUSSIE  
L. DAVIS

COMPOSER OF  
"HE CARVED HIS MOTHER'S  
NAME UPON THE TREE."  
"THE BAGGAGE COACH  
AHEAD."  
"THE LIGHT HOUSE  
BY THE SEA."  
ETC. ETC.

PUBLISHED BY VEIST & FRANKENWALD  
NEW YORK.



COMPOSED  
EXPRESSLY  
FOR  
THE  
N.Y.  
SUNDAY  
WORLD

SUNDAY WORLD'S  
ALBUM  
OF TEN NEW ORIGINAL  
SONGS.  
PART IX.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK WORLD. SUNDAY OCT 29 1899.

# SWEET NORINE.

NEW YORK'S LATEST HIT.

By Gussie L. Davis.

Composer of, "He carved his Mother's name upon the Tree."

Moderato espress.

The musical score is arranged in four systems. Each system consists of a piano accompaniment (left hand and right hand) and a vocal line. The piano accompaniment begins with a *mf* dynamic and later changes to *p*. The vocal line includes two parts: Part 1 and Part 2. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Its just one lit - tle year, Nor - ine, one lit - tle year to - day Since  
2. In just one lit - tle year, Nor - ine, in just one lit - tle year Our

we strolled hand in hand to church, where bells were ring - ing gay; The  
wed - ding past, the ba - by came, it's died since you were here; I

same gay crowd that ga - thered there, and heard our wed - ding bell, Ere  
missed you but our ba - by boy, missed you much more it seems, And

twelve months, passed were there in tears, brought by your fun'-ral knell, They  
left this world to search for you, in that bright land of dreams: I

were plain coun-try folks, Nor - ine, and friends of yours and mine, Both  
laid him by your side, Nor - ine, and there's a place for me, That

ser - vic - es, love, were per - formed by that same old di - vine; Friends  
when the judge - ment day rolls round, to - geth - er we may be; Some -

strove in vain, me to con - sole, but none can fill your place, I  
- where, some sweet day, we will meet in realms be - yond the sky, For

4

nev - er will find hap - pi - ness, till we meet face to face.  
love like ours, my dar - ling wife, can nev - er, nev - er die.

CHORUS. Andante.

Sweet Nor - ine,..... my love grows strong - er, Tho' your

voice is silenced now for - ev - er here,..... Life holds its charms..... for me no

long - er, Time's wrought a change, in just one lit - tle year.....

*rit.*

*mf*

D.S. %