

Jeanie with the light brown hair

Stephen Foster (1826-64)
arr. Robin Doveton

Moderato e dolce $\text{♩} = 66$

Soprano (S) Alto (A) Tenor (T) Bass (B)

p

Borne,
Ra -
Far

1. I dream of Jea - nie with the light brown hair,
2. I long for Jea - nie with the day - dawn smile,
3. I sigh for Jea - nie, but her light form strayed

1. I dream of Jea - nie with the light brown hair,
2. I long for Jea - nie with the day - dawn smile,
3. I sigh for Jea - nie, but her light form strayed

p

Borne, like a va - por, on the sum - mer air:
Ra - diant in glad - ness, warm with win - ning guile;
Far from the fond hearts round her na - tive glade;

like a va - por, on the sum - mer air:
diant in glad - ness, warm with win - ning guile;
from the fond hearts round her na - tive glade;

mp

I
I
Her

Borne, like a va - por, on the sum - mer air:
Ra - diant in glad - ness, warm with win - ning guile;
Far from the fond hearts round her na - tive glade; I
Her

6

mp

Hap -
Sigh -
Flit -

see her trip - ping where the bright streams play,
hear her me - lo - dies like joys gone by,
smiles have va - nished and her sweet songs flown,

see her trip - ping where the bright streams play,
hear her me - lo - dies like joys gone by,
smiles have va - nished and her sweet songs flown,

8

mp

Hap - py as the dai - sies that dance on her way.
Sigh - ing round my heart____ o'er the fond hopes that die:
Flit - ting like the dreams____ that have cheered us and gone.

--- py as the dai - sies that dance on her way.
--- ing round my heart____ o'er the fond hopes that die:
--- ting like the dreams____ that have cheered us and gone.

Hap - py as the dai - sies that dance on her way.
Sigh - ing round my heart____ o'er the fond hopes that die:
Flit - ting like the dreams____ that have cheered us and gone.



rit.

12

Ma - ny were the blithe birds that war - bled them o'er: I
 Wai - ling for her lost one that comes__ not a - gain: I
 While her gen - tle fin - gers will call__ them no more: I

Oo war - bled them o'er: I
 comes__ not a - gain: I
 call__ them no more: I

I
 I
 I

I
 I
 I

a tempo

14

dream long sigh

dream long sigh

dream of Jea - nie with the light brown hair,
long for Jea - nie, and my heart bows low,
sigh for Jea - nie with the light brown hair,

dream of Jea - nie with the light brown hair,
long for Jea - nie, and my heart bows low,
sigh for Jea - nie with the light brown hair,

16

p *ten.*

Floa - ting, like a va - por, on the soft sum-mer air.
Ne - ver more to find her where the bright wa - ters flow.
Floa - ting, like a va - por, on the soft sum-mer air.

p *ten.*

Floa - ting, like a va - por, on the soft sum-mer air.
Ne - ver more to find her where the bright wa - ters flow.
Floa - ting, like a va - por, on the soft sum-mer air.

p *ten.*

Floa - ting, on the sum - mer air.
Ne - ver more the wa - ters flow.
Floa - ting, on the sum - mer air.

p *ten.*

Floa - ting, on the sum - mer air.
Ne - ver more the wa - ters flow.
Floa - ting, on the sum - mer air.