

JEANIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR

1854 Stephen Foster

1. I dream of Jean-ie with the light brown _ hair, Bornelike a va - por on the sum-mer air, I
 2. I long for Jean-ie with the day dawn _ smile, Ra - diantin glad-ness, warm with win-ning guile; I

see her trip-ping where the bright streams _ play, Hap - py as the dais - ies that dance on her way.
 hear her mel - o - dies, like joys gone _ by, Sigh - ing 'round my heart _ o'er the fond hope that die,

Man - y were the wild notes her mer - ry voice would pour, Man - y were the blithe birds that
 Sigh - ing like the night wind and sob - bing like the rain, Wail _ for the lost one that

war - bled them o'er, Oh! I dream of Jean-ie with the light brown _ hair, Float - ing like a va - por on the
 comes not a - gain: Oh! I long for Jean-ie and my heart bows _ low, Nev - er more to find her where the

soft sum-mer air. 3. I sigh for Jean-ie, but her light form _ strayed
 bright wa - ters flow.

Far from the fond hearts 'round her na - tive glade; Her smiles have van - ished and her sweet songs _ flown,

Flit - ting like the dreams _ that have cheered us and gone. Now the nod - ding wild flow'rs may with - er on the shore

While her gen - tle fin - gers will cull them no more: Oh! I sigh for Jean-ie with the

light brown hair, Float - ing like a va - por on the soft sum - mer air.