

# I DREAM OF JEANNIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR

STEPHEN FOSTER, 1854

I DREAM OF JEA-NIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR, BORNE, LIKE A VA - POR,  
 I LONG FOR JEAN-IE WITH THE DAY - DAWN SMILE, RA - DIANT IN GLAD - NESS,  
 I SIGH FOR JEAN-IE, BUT HER LIGHT FORM STRAYED FAR FROM THE FOND HEARTS

4 ON THE SUM - MER AIR; I SEE HER TRIP - PING WHERE THE BRIGHT STREAMS PLAY,  
 WARM WITH WIN - NING GUILF; I HEAR HER ME - LO - DIES, LIKE JOYS GONE BY,  
 ROUND HER NA - TIVE GLADE; HER SMILES HAVE VA - NISHED AND HER SWEET SONGS FLOWN,

7 HAP - PY AS THE DAI - SIES THAT DANCE ON HER WAY. MA - NY WERE THE WILD NOTES HER  
 SIGH - ING ROUND MY HEART O'ER THE FOND HOPES THAT DIE: SIGH - ING LIKE THE NIGHT WIND AND  
 FLIT - TING LIKE THE DREAMS THAT HAVE CHEERED US AND GONE. NOW THE NOD - DING WILD FLOW'RS MAY

10 MER - RY VOICE WOULD POUR, MA - NY WERE THE BLITHE BIRDS THAT WAR - BLED THEM O'ER; I  
 SOB - BING LIKE THE RAIN, WAIL - ING FOR THE LOST ONE THAT COMES NOT A - GAIN: I  
 WI - THER ON THE SHORE WHILE HER GEN - TLE FIN - GERS WILL CULL THEM NO MORE: I

13 DREAM OF JEA-NIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR, FLOAT-ING LIKE A VA - POR ON THE SOFT SUM-MER AIR.  
 LONG FOR JEAN-IE, AND MY HEART BOWS LOW, NE - VER MORE TO FIND HER WHERE THE BRIGHT WA - TERS FLOW.  
 SIGH FOR JEAN-IE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR, FLOAT-ING, LIKE A VA - POR, ON THE SOFT SUM-MER AIR.