

WILLIE WE HAVE MISSED YOU

FOSTER'S MELODIES

No. 24.



ELLEN BAYNE

No. 25



WILLIE WE HAVE MISSED YOU

No. 26



LEANIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR

WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Author of OLD DOG TRAY, GENTLE ANNIE & C. & C.

No. 24.
25.
26.

32

Published by NEW YORK FIRTH, POND & CO. 54 1/2 Broadway

Pittsburgh H. KLEBER & BRO.

Cincinnati C. Y. FONDA.

H. PILCHER & SON 57 Louis.

Entered according to Act of Congress 40 1858 by Firth, Pond & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the South District of New York.

WILLIE WE HAVE MISSED YOU.

Poetry and Music by STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Moderato.

Oh! Wil- lie is it you, dear, Safe, safe at home? They

did not tell me true, dear; They said you would not come. I

2727

Ent'd according to Act of Congress AD 1854 by Firth, Pond & Co in the Clerk's Office of the Dist Court of the South Dist of N. Y.

WILLIE WE HAVE MISSED YOU.

Poetry and Music by STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Moderato.

Oh! Wil- _ lie is it you, dear, Safe, safe at home? They

did not tell me true, dear; They said you would not come. I

2727

Ent'd according to Act of Congress AD 1854 by Firth, Pond & Co in the Clerk's Office of the Dist Court of the South'n Dist of N. Y.

1

hard you at the gate, And it made my heart re-joice; For I

knew that wel-come foot-step And that dear, fa-mil-iar voice. Ma-king

ritard?

mu-sic on my ear In the lone-ly mid-night gloom: Oh!

tempo. *ritard?*

Wil- lie, we have missed you; Wel- come wel- come home!

tempo. *ritard?*

tempo.

We've longed to see you night - ly, But this night of all; The
The days were sad with - out you. The nights long and - dream; My

fire was blaz - ing bright - ly And lights were in the hall. The
dreams have been a - - bout you; Oh! wel - come, Wil - lie dear! Last

lit - tle ones were up 'Till 'twas ten o' - clock and past, Then their
night I wept and watched By the moon - lights cheer - less ray, Till I

eyes be- gan to twin- kle, And they've gone to sleep at last; But they
thought I heard your foot- step, Then I wiped my tears a- way; But my

ritard?

listened for your voice Till they thought you'd nev- er come; - Oh!
heart grew sad a- gain When I found you had not come; - Oh!

tempo. *ritard?*

Wil- lie, we have missed you; Wel- come, wel- come home!
Wil- lie, we have missed you; Wel- come, wel- come home!

tempo. *ritard?*

tempo.

2727

Lilla
mi O
D 48
box 35
no 27