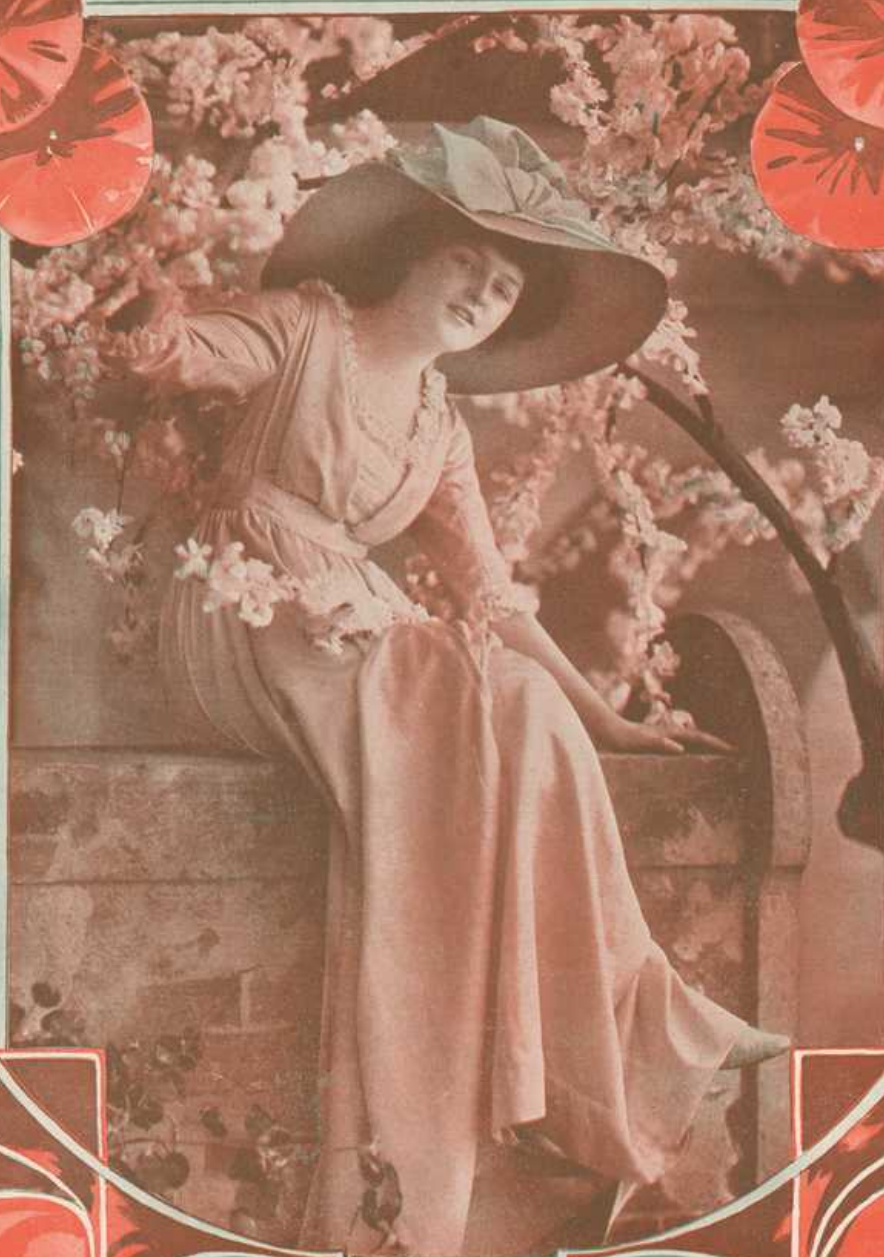


VIRGINIA LEE

WORDS BY
JEFF. BRANEN

MUSIC BY
ARTHUR LANGE



JOE. MORRIS MUSIC CO.
145 W 45TH ST. N.Y. CITY

Eppinger

Virginia Lee.

Words by
Jeff Branen.

Music by
Arthur Lange.

Lento.

Piano

Till Ready.

mf

p

Can't you hear me call - ing, call - ing all the while,
Hon - ey you re - mem - ber, once up - on a time,

Hon - ey I am feel - ing might - y blue,
Both of us were seat - ed on a stile,

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Lento.' in 4/4 time, featuring a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano part consists of chords and single notes in both staves. The voice part enters with the lyrics 'Can't you hear me call - ing, call - ing all the while, Hon - ey you re - mem - ber, once up - on a time,'. The tempo and dynamics change to 'Till Ready.' with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The piano accompaniment continues with a more active melody. The final section of the score is marked with a piano (p) dynamic and includes the lyrics 'Hon - ey I am feel - ing might - y blue, Both of us were seat - ed on a stile,'. The piano part features a more complex, flowing melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

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Come to me, come to me, Seems to me I hear you call - ing
You and I, 'neath the sky, Stars a - bove a - twink - ling all the

too, — Folks up north don't love you, half so much as I,
while, — I said some - thing to you, you gave your con - sent,

They don't un - der - stand Vir - gin - ia Lee, — You and "Old Do - min - ion,"
Think you said the day would be in June, — Then they took you from us,

both in my o - pin - ion, Mean the world to me. —
if you keep your prom - ise, You must come back soon. —

Chorus.

Vir-gin - - ia Lee, my own Vir - gin - ia, come to

p-f

me, I'm as lone - some as can be, -

I've been wait - ing, wait - ing to win yu, win yu Vir - gin - ia, Here in

Nor - folk by the sad, sad sea. If there's a soul with - in yu,

pack your lit - tle grip, Vir - gin - ia come back to me, Vir - gin - ia me.

ad lib.

1 2

Virginia Lee.

5

For Male Quartette.

Branen and Lange.

Chorus.

1st Tenor.
2nd Tenor.

Baritone.
Bass.

Vir-gin - - ia Lee, my own Vir-gin - ia come to

me; — I'm as lone-some as can be, — I've been wait-ing,

wait-ing to win y'u, win y'u Vir-gin - ia, Here in Nor-folk by the

sad, sad sea, — If there's a soul with - in y'u,

low finish. high finish.

pack your lit-tle grip Vir-gin - ia come back to me. — back to me. —

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO

*Our 1915 Successor to
"In The Valley of the Moon"*

The Eyes Of The World.

Words by
Jeff Brannen.
Chorus.

Music by
Arthur Lange.

The eyes of the world, Won't you take me from the eyes of the world?

pf

You know that I want to be, want to be free;

Take me to a lone-ly is-land far o'er the sea. We can live there a-lone.

We can start a lit-tle king-dom of our own, Where we can love all the day,

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