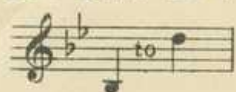


Clara Petrich

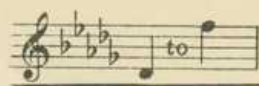


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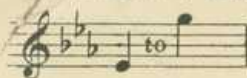
Nº 1. IN B $\flat$



Nº 2. IN D $\flat$



Nº 3. IN E $\flat$



JEAN

Song

THE WORDS BY

Frank L. Stanton

THE MUSIC BY

H. T. BURLEIGH

ce 60 cents

Philadelphia
Theodore Presser Co.
1712 Chestnut Str.

Jean



Jean - my Jean-with eyes of light
An' the beautiful, soft brown hair,
D'ye know that I'm longin' for you tonight -
For your lips, - for the clasp of your hand so white,
An' the thrill o' your voice so dear?

Jean-my Jean-of the glances bright,
Where the smile shines through the tear,
D'ye know that I'm callin' to you to-night
Where the seagulls cry like ghosts in flight,
An' the dark falls lone an' drear?

Jean-my Jean - where the snow drifts white
Through the answerless, icy air, -
Ah, would to God you were here to-night,
Braiding your beautiful tresses of light,
An' that I were lying there!

Frank L. Stanton



No. 12242

JEAN

Words by
FRANK L. STANTON

Music by
H. T. BURLEIGH

Fervently, with good rhythm

VOICE. Jean, my Jean, with the

PIANO. *mf*

eyes of light, And the beau-ti-ful, soft, brown hair, Do you know that I'm

long-ing for you to - night, For your lips, for the clasp of your hand so white, And the

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sound of your voice so dear? — Jean, my Jean, with the

rit.

f

glan - ces bright, Where the smile shines through the tear, —

— Do you know that I'm call-ing to you to - night, Where the

f

sea - gulls cry like ghosts in flight An' the dark falls lone and

accel.

rit.

dear? — Jean, my Jean, where the snow drifts white, Thro' the

an-swer-less, i - cy air, — Ah, would to God you were

here to - night, Braid-ing your beau - ti - ful tress - es of

light, And that I were ly - ing there! —

p dim. *pp* *pp*

RECENT SONGS

No. 12183
Grade III
CHAS. A. DONALDSON

BEAUTIFUL DREAMS

Price, 50 Cents
HENRY WILDERMERE

Andante

Beau-ti - ful-dreams, Beau-ti - ful dreams, Dreams of the days when you were true,
Dreaming of hours filled with bliss, Dreams that gave me per-fect hap - pi-ness,

No. 12363
Grade III

My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose

Price, 40 Cents

ROBT. BURNS

Moderato con moto

JAMES R. GILLETTE

My love is like a red, red rose, That's new - ly sprung in June:— My
love is like the mel - o - dy, That's sweet - ly played in tune. As

No. 12894
Grade IV

SON Akins

I AM THE WIND

Price, 25 Cents
E. R. KROEGER

Andante

I am the wind that wav - ers,
You are the cer - tain land I am the shad - ow that pass'd

No. 12190
Grade IV

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Price, 50 Cents

WILLIAM E. HAESCHE

Oh sing for her, mock - ing bird, Your
warm breast heav - ing in a - mid the blos - soms, Sing sweet - songs than

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