

Jeanie With The Light Brown Hair Stephen C. Foster

D Bm G

I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair, Borne, like a vapor,
 I long for Jeanie with the day dawn smile, Ra-diant in glad-ness,
 I sigh for Jeanie, but her light form strayed Far from the fond hearts

4 D E7 A D

on the sum-mer air; I see her trip-ping where the bright streams play,
 warm with win-ning guile; I hear her mel - o - dies, like joys gone by,
 round her na - tive glade; Her smiles have van-ished and her sweet songs flown,

7 Amaj7 Bm A/E E7 A

Hap - py as the dai - sies that dance on her way.
 Sigh - ing round my heart o'er the fond hopes that die:
 Flit - ting like the dreams that have cheered us and gone.

9 A7 D/F#

Ma - ny were the wild notes her mer - ry voice would pour,
 Sigh - ing like the night wind and sob - bing like that rain,
 Now the nod - ding wild flowers may with - er on the shore,

11 G D/F# F#7 Bm E7 A

Ma - ny were the blithe birds that war - bled them o'ver: Oh I
 Wail - ing for the lost one that comes not a - gain: Oh I
 While her gen - tle fin - gers will call them no more: Oh I

13 D

dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair,
 long for Jeanie, and my heart bows low,
 sigh for Jeanie with the light brown hair,

15 Bm G D/F# G D/A A7 D

Float - ing, like a va - por, on the soft sum - mer air.
 Ne - ver more to find her where the bright wa - ters flow.
 Float - ing, like a va - por, on the soft sum - mer air.