

Jeanie With The Light Brown Hair Stephen C. Foster

F Dm Bb

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

4 F G⁷ C F

on the summer air; I see her trip-ping where the bright streams play,
 warm with winning guile; I hear her mel-o-dies, like joys gone by,
 round her native glade; Her smiles have vanished and her sweet songs flown,

7 C^{maj7} Dm C/G G⁷ C

Hap-py as the daisies 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 C⁷ F/A

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 Bb F/A A⁷ Dm G⁷ C

Ma-ny were the blithe birds that war-bled them o'er: 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 F

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

15 Dm Bb F/A Bb F/C C⁷ F

Float-ing, like a vapor, on the soft summer air.
 Ne-ver more to find her where the bright wa-ters flow.
 Float-ing, like a vapor, on the soft summer air.