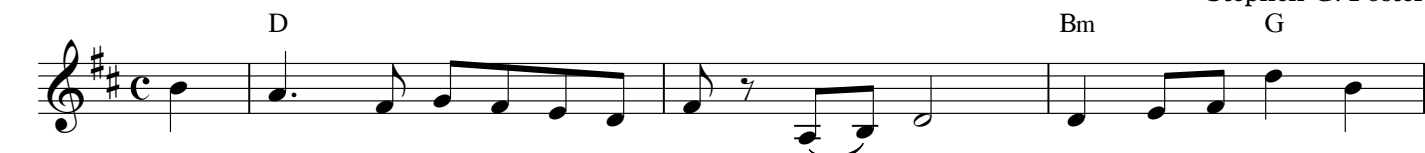


Jeanie With The Light Brown Hair

Stephen C. Foster

D Bm G



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

4 D E7 A D



on the summer 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.