

Jeanie With The Light Brown Hair

Stephen C. Foster

E \flat Cm A \flat

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

4 E \flat F 7 B \flat E \flat

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 B \flat maj 7 Cm B \flat /F F 7 B \flat

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 B \flat 7 E \flat /G

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 A \flat E \flat /G G 7 Cm F 7 B \flat

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 E \flat

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 Cm A \flat E \flat /G A \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

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.