



JOHN POWER.



JAMES POWER



F. LYNCH.

MELODIES OF THE HARMONEONS.

BOSTON

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|---|--------------------------------------|---|-----------------------------------|
| 1 | <i>She sleeps in the Grave</i> | 5 | <i>Faded Flowers</i> |
| 2 | <i>The widowed Bride</i> | 6 | <i>There's Maury a rose</i> |
| 3 | <i>The darkey's serenade</i> | 7 | |
| 4 | | 8 | |

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F. A. REYNOLDS.



W. H. MOWER

MANAGER.



T. B. PRENDERCAST.

"SHE SLEEPS IN THE GRAVE"

Words by James H. Brown.

Music by James Powers.

Andante. *Ritard.*

Piano.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Andante' and the piece concludes with a 'Ritard.' (ritardando) marking.

How oft have you asked why I nev...er am gay, Why my forehead is wrinkled, my

The first system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are: "How oft have you asked why I nev...er am gay, Why my forehead is wrinkled, my".

hair has turned gray, Why the friends of my heart, and the tried ones of years, Have

The second system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "hair has turned gray, Why the friends of my heart, and the tried ones of years, Have".

ne'er seen me smile but oft found me in tears, Why I fly from your sports and your

The third system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "ne'er seen me smile but oft found me in tears, Why I fly from your sports and your".

1

pastimes pass by, And why from my bosom I oft heave a sigh; But

listen, my friends, 'tis the last time I'll have To tell of the dear one who sleeps in the grave!

CHORUS.

She sleeps in the grave! she sleeps in the grave, Where the sweet flowers grow and the tall willows wave, And the

She sleeps in the grave! she sleeps in the grave, Where the sweet flowers grow and the tall willows wave, And the

She sleeps in the grave! she sleeps in the grave, Where the sweet flowers grow and the tall willows wave, And the

She sleeps in the grave! she sleeps in the grave, Where the sweet flowers grow and the tall willows wave, And the

moon when she sails in the heav..ens above, Looks sad...ly and cold on the tomb of my Love!

moon when she sails in the heav..ens above, Looks sad...ly and cold on the tomb of my Love!

moon when she sails in the heav..ens above, Looks sad...ly and cold on the tomb of my Love!

moon when she sails in the heav..ens above, Looks sad...ly and cold on the tomb of my Love!

Ritard.

2

Yes, alas! oh, alas! she has gone, she has gone!

I have none to love now! I'm alone, all alone!

She was sick, and my heart said with many a sigh,

That Dinah, the wife of my bosom, must die!

How my heart beateth now as her last words I tell.

She kissed me and said— Fare thee well! O, Farewell!

When the bright sun had sunk to his home in the west

My Dinah, my darling, lay dead on my breast.

CHORUS. And she sleeps in the grave! &c.