

# CRAZY JANE

The Original Ballad.

The Words by G. M. Lewis Esq<sup>r</sup>

The Music by,

## JOHN DAVY.

New York Printed & Sold by C. Gilfert No 177 Broadway Also by P. A. von Hagen & Co

No 3 Cornhill, Boston.

Largo Expressivo.

Why fair Maid in ev'ry feature, are such Signs of fear ex =

--pres'd? Can a wand'ring wretch-ed Creature with such ter-ror fill thy

Breast? Do my phrenzied looks a - - larm thee? trust me sweet, thy fears are

vain, not for king-doms would I harm thee, shun not then poor **CRAZY JANE** poor **CRAZY**

JANE, poor **CRAZY JANE**, not for king-doms would I harm thee, shun not

then poor **CRAZY JANE**.

2

Dost thou weep to see my anguish?  
Mark me, and avoid my woe!

When Men flatter sigh and languish,  
Think them false, I found them so,  
For I lov'd, oh so sincerely,  
None could ever love again,  
But the Youth I lov'd so dearly,  
Stole the Wits of **CRAZY JANE**.

Fondly my young heart receiv'd him,  
which was doom'd to love but one,

He sigh'd, he vow'd, and I believ'd him,  
He was false and I undone;  
From that hour has Reason never  
Held her Empire o'er my brain,  
**HENRY** fled — with him for ever  
Fled the Wits of **CRAZY JANE**.

4

Now forlorn, and broken hearted,  
And with phrenzied thoughts beset,  
On that spot where last we parted,  
On that spot where first we met,  
Still I sing my love-lorn ditty,  
Still I slowly pace the plain,  
Whilst each passer by in pity,  
cries, God help thee **CRAZY JANE**.

For the German Flute, Violin, Clarinet, or Gittar.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for the Treble Clef instrument, the middle staff for the Bass Clef instrument, and the bottom staff for the Alto Clef instrument. The lyrics from the previous section are integrated into the musical notes. The first two staves begin with a tempo marking and a M.V. (Measure Value) of 12. The third staff begins with a tempo marking and a M.V. of 8. The music concludes with a final section starting with a tempo marking and a M.V. of 12.

vain, not for king-doms would I harm thee, shun not then poor **CRAZY JANE** poor **CRAZY**

JANE, poor **CRAZY JANE**, not for king-doms would I harm thee, shun not

then poor **CRAZY JANE**.

2

Dost thou weep to see my anguish?  
Mark me, and avoid my woe!

When Men flatter sigh and languish,  
Think them false, I found them so,  
For I lov'd, oh so sincerely,  
None could ever love again,  
But the Youth I lov'd so dearly,  
Stole the Wits of **CRAZY JANE**.

Fondly my young heart receiv'd him,  
which was doom'd to love but one,

He sigh'd, he vow'd, and I believ'd him,  
He was false and I undone;  
From that hour has Reason never  
Held her Empire o'er my brain,  
**HENRY** fled — with him for ever  
Fled the Wits of **CRAZY JANE**.

4

Now forlorn, and broken hearted,  
And with phrenzied thoughts beset,  
On that spot where last we parted,  
On that spot where first we met,  
Still I sing my love-lorn ditty,  
Still I slowly pace the plain,  
Whilst each passer by in pity,  
cries, God help thee **CRAZY JANE**.

For the German Flute, Violin, Clarinet, or Gittar.

adlib.

tempo

M:V:

po