

POOR

LITTLE DORRIT

Song AND Chorus

Written by

E. A. WARDEN

Composed by

FRANK STANLEY.

G. F. Swain.



PHILADELPHIA.

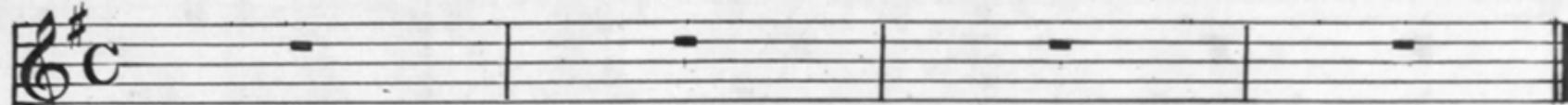
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POOR LITTLE DORRIT.

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MODERATO.

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

3. Sweet lit-tle Mother, the stars watching over thee, Shine not more brightly than thy simple name,



1.- Poor lit-tle Dorrit, sweet child of the Marshalsea, Born in a prison of shadow and gloom

2. Dear lit-tle Dorrit, so great in thy tenderness, Shielding the dear ones from poverty's ill

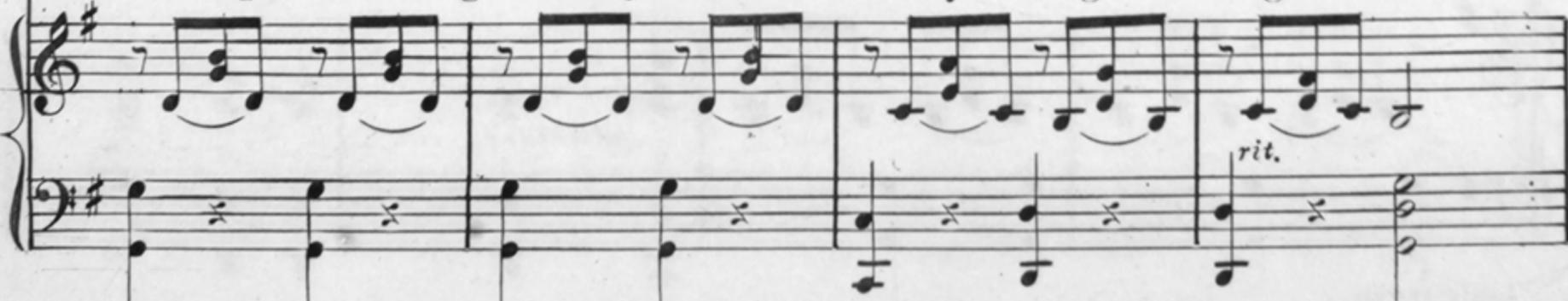


And the poor garments that so lightly cover thee, Tell the sad story that adds to thy fame.



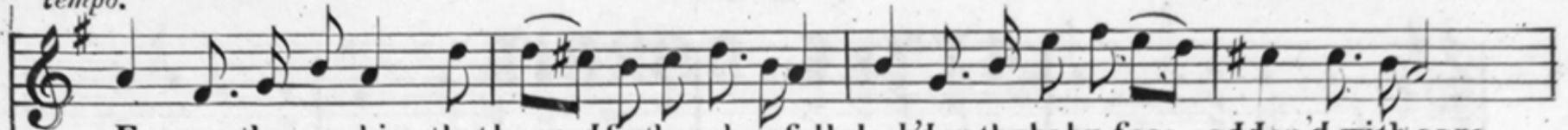
Heavy and fast the clouds gathered over thee Little one, sharing the poor debtors doom.

Steering a-lone the great Ci-ty's wilderness Patiently toiling with strong heart and will.



How many hearts have been blest by thy cheerfulness How many cares been dis - peled by thy love,

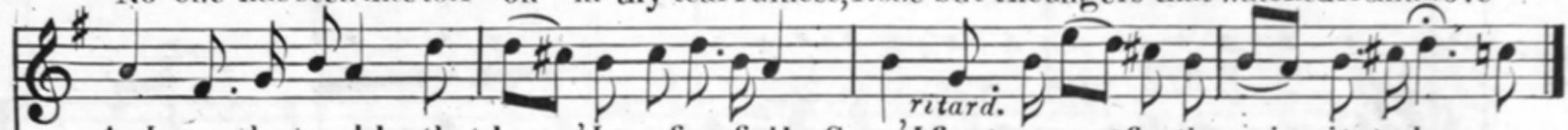
tempo.



E - ven the sun shine, that beamed forth so cheerfully look'd on thy baby face sadden'd with care,
Claiming thy home in the prison's obscuri - ty willing to wait by thy poor fathers side,

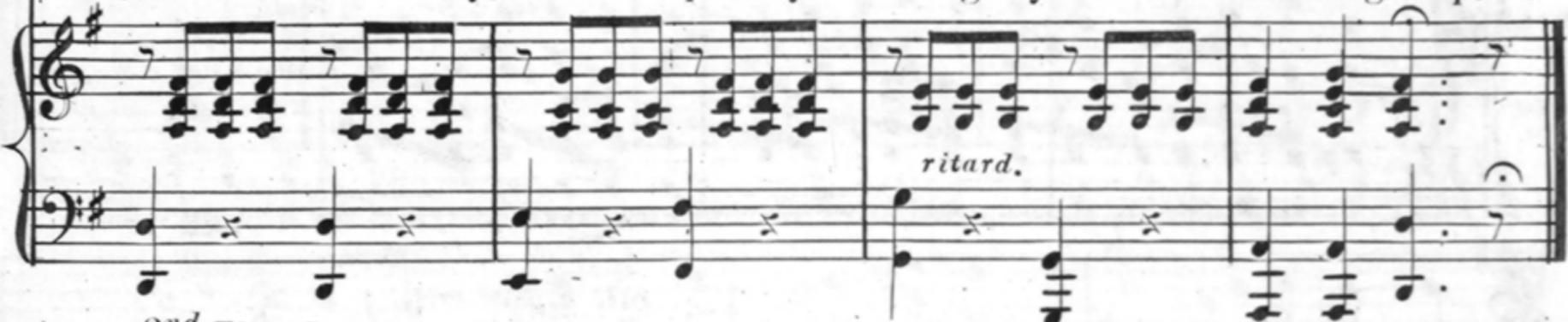


No one has seen thee toil on in thy tearfulness, None but the angels that watched from above



And the troubles that lower'd so fearfully Seem'd far too great for thy spi - rit to bear.

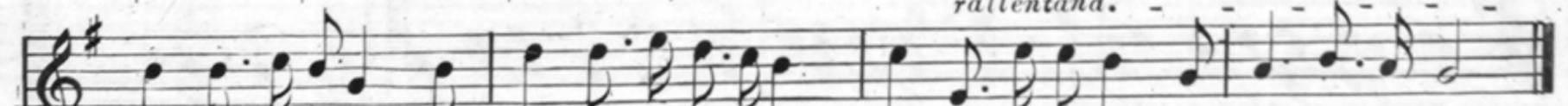
Beautiful still in thy in - nocent puri - ty Guarding thy love with a fond daughters pride.



2nd Time CHORUS.



Dear little Dorrit, sweet child of the Marshalsea, Gentle in spirit, and humble in birth



Heav'n's richest blessings are hov'ring o - ver thee, Long will thy memo - ry dwell on this earth.



How many hearts have been blest by thy cheerfulness How many cares been dis - peled by thy love,

tempo.

E - ven the sunshine, that beamed forth so cheerfully look'd on thy baby face sadden'd with care,
Claiming thy home in the prison's obscuri - ty willing to wait by thy poor fathers side,

tempo.

No one has seen the toil on in thy tearfulness, None but the angels that watched from above

And the troubles that lower'd so fearfully Seem'd far too great for thy spi - rit to bear.
Beautiful still in thy in - nocent puri - ty Guarding thy love with a fond daughters pride.

2nd Time CHORUS.

Dear little Dorrit, sweet child of the Marshalsea, Gentle in spirit, and humble in birth

tempo.

rallentand.

Heav'n's richest blessings are hov'ring o - ver thee, Long will thy memo - ry dwell on this earth.

rallentand.

Little Dorrit.

CHORUS.

SOP^{no}
 Dear little Dorrit sweet child of the Marshalsea Gentle in spirit, and humble in birth,

ALTO.
 Dear little Dorrit sweet child of the Marshalsea Gentle in spirit, and humble in birth,

TENOR.
 Dear little Dorrit sweet child of the Marshalsea Gentle in spirit, and humble in birth,

BASS.
 Dear little Dorrit sweet child of the Marshalsea Gentle in spirit, and humble in birth,

PIANO.
 Musical accompaniment for piano.

rall a poco rall.

Heav'n's richest blessings are hov'ring o-ver thee Long will thy memo - ry dwell on this earth.

Heav'n's richest blessings are hov'ring o-ver thee Long will thy memo - ry dwell on this earth.

p

p

p

p *rall a poco rall.*

meno mosso.

tu - mult and the shout-ing dies, The Cap - tains and the Kings de -

cresc. sempre.

part, Still stands thine an-cient sac-ri - fice An

cresc. sempre.

ped. *

poco rall. *poco accel.*

hum - ble and a con-trite heart, Lord God of Hosts,

ff marc. molto. *poco rall.* *poco accel.*

ped. *

marcato rall. *dim.* *mf*

be with us yet, Lest we for-get! Lest we for - get, for-get!

marcato rall. *dim.* *p*

ped. *