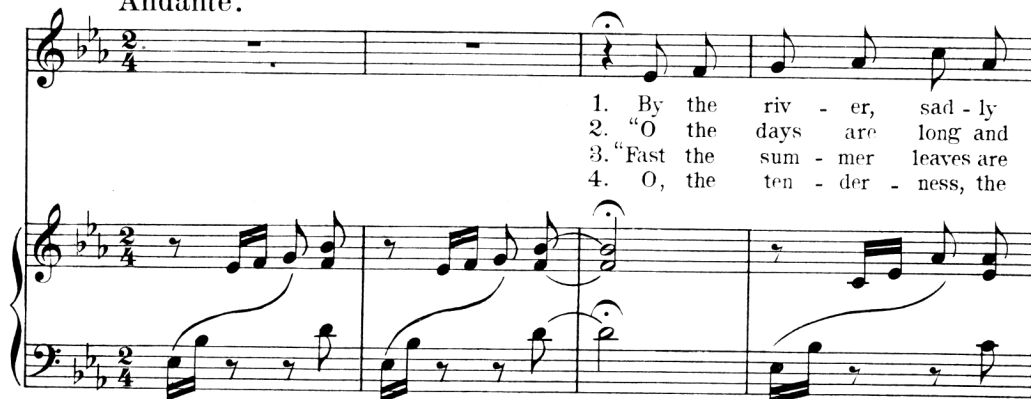
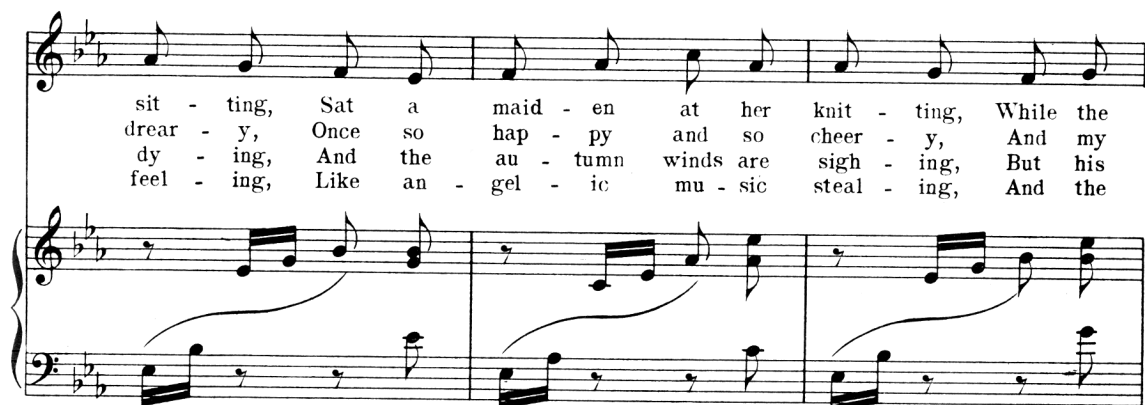


JAMIE'S COMING HOME TO ME.

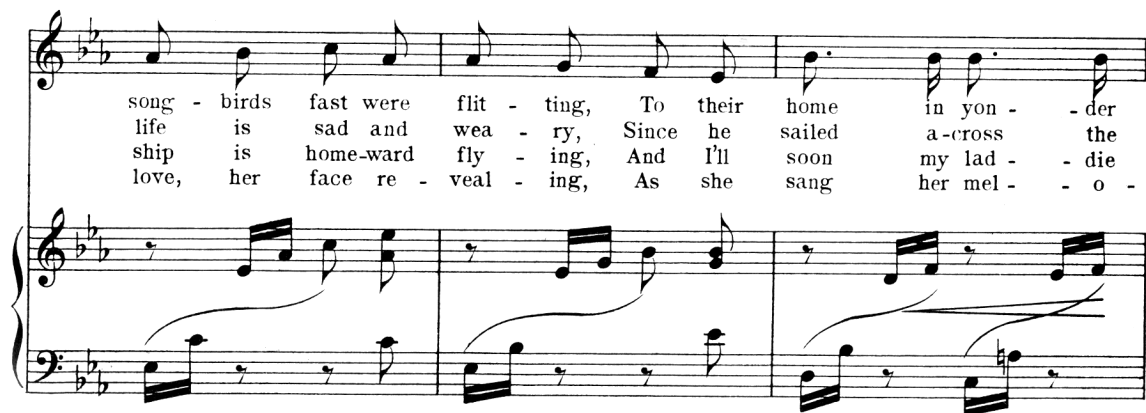
Andante.



1. By the riv - er, sad - ly
2. "O the days are long and
3. "Fast the sum - mer leaves are
4. O, the ten - der - ness, the



sit - ting, Sat a maid - en at her knit - ting, While the
drear - y, Once so hap - py and so cheer - y, And my
dy - ing, And the au - tumn winds are sigh - ing, But his
feel - ing, Like an - gel - ic mu - sic steal - ing, And the



song - birds fast were flit - ting, To their home in yon - der
life is sad and wea - ry, Since he sailed a - cross the
ship is home - ward fly - ing, And I'll soon my lad - die
love, her face re - veal - ing, As she sang her mel - o -

tree; Sweet her sil-ver voice was ring-ing, Send-ing ech-oes glad-ly
sea; And for him, for-e'er I'm yearn-ing, Long-ing for his safe re-
see; And, tho' days I'm sad-ly whil-ing, Soon he'll come, my cares be-
die; And the strains, so sweet-ly flow-ing, Min-gled with the zeph-yr's

wing-ing, And the bur-den of her sing-ing: "Ja-mie's com-ing hame to
turn-ing, Love with-in my ho-som burn-ing: "Ja-mie's com-ing hame to
guil-ing, And will woo my skies to smil-ing: "Ja-mie's com-ing hame to
blow-ing, As she sang, at sun-set glow-ing: "Ja-mie's com-ing hame to

ad lib.

colla parte

me.
me.
me.
me.

a tempo