

✓ JENNIE WITH HER BONNIE BLUE E



SUNG BY MISS JANE A. ANDREWS,

written composed and dedicated to

M^{rs} JOHN E. WOOL.

BY

✓ JOHN C. ANDREWS.



Drawn by J. H. Major, N.Y.

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JENNIE!

WITH HER BONNIE BLUE E, E .

JOHN C ANDREWS.

CON ESPRESS. *hr*

I stroll'd on the banks of the bright rolling Tweed, The birds gai-ly singing; the

herds on the mead, All na--ture is smil--ing, all hap--py but me, For

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one is still wanting, ah! who can that be? I've wealth and I've rank, I have

Ritard. ad lib:

parks and I've hounds, I've lawns and I've deer, I have man-sion and grounds; But

f *lento.*

all these without her, what are they to me; I miss my dear Jennie, with her

Tempo. *Com. Express* *f*

bonnie blue e'e I miss my dear Jen-nie, with her

ad lib: *Colla Voce*

bonnie blue e'e .

Her eye softly beam-ing with joy and with love, So gen-tle so placid, and

kind as a dove Her voice so mel-o-dious,tis mu-sic to hear; She's

all I can wish for, and all I hold dear. You may talk of your wealth, but

Ritard ad lib:

rich...es takewing, And leave you a-lone, with ad-ver...sities' sting; But

f *lento.*

what can be richer, more charm-ing to me, Than Jennie's sweet warbling; and her

Tempo con Espress.

bonnie blue ee, Than Jennie's sweet warb-ling; and her

f *ad lib:* *Colla Voce.*

bonnie blue e'e .