

JENNIE WITH HER BONNIE BLUE EYE

Written & Composed

BY JOHN C. ANDREWS

Arranged for the

SPANISH GUITAR

BY E. BLESSENER

New York WILLIAM HALL & SON 239 Broadway opposite the Park

SYM:
GUITAR.

Moderato.

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

heads on the mead, All na - ture is smi - ling, 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

parks and I've hounds, I've lawns and I've deer, I have man_sion and grounds; But

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

bon_nie blue e'e I miss my dear Jennie, with her bonnie blue e'e.

Her eye softly beaming with joy and with love,
 So gentle, so placid, and kind as a dove,
 Her voice so melodious, 'tis music to hear;
 She's all I can wish for, and all I hold dear.
 You may talk of your wealth, but riches take wing,
 And leave you alone, with adversity's sting;
 But what can be richer, more charming to me,
 Than Jennie's sweet warbling and her bonnie blue e'e.