

No. 46,

Deposited August 19. 1854  
Records Vol. 29. Page 395,

There's a tear on her beautiful cheek

**BALLAD**

WRITTEN, COMPOSED & MOST RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED TO

**ISABELLA**

by

**J. ALFORD.**

25¢

BOSTON Published by E. H. WADE, 197 Washington St

Entered according to act of Congress A. 1834 by E. H. Wade in the Clerk's Office of the Dis. Court of Mass

# THERE'S A TEAR ON HER BEAUTIFUL CHEEK.

J. Alford.

*Affetuoso.*

A piano introduction consisting of two staves. The right hand plays a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C).

There's a tear on her beau-ti-ful cheek, Which be-

Musical notation for the first line of lyrics, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

speaks more than words can im-part; For the language of words is but

Musical notation for the second line of lyrics, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand.

weak, To ex-press all that's felt in the heart.

Musical notation for the third line of lyrics, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained bass note in the left hand.

I have seen her most live-ly and gay, With her

cheeks like the bloom on the rose, - But that bloom is now fa - ded a -

way, Bit-ter emblems of grief to dis - close. There's a tear on her beau-ti-ful

cheek, Which be-speaks more than words can im-part; For the

lan-guage of words is but weak, To ex-press all that's felt in the

heart. For the lan-guage of words is but weak, To ex-

press all that's felt in the heart.

2

I have watch'd the bright beam of her eye,  
 And the smiles that illumin'd her brow;  
 I have heard her give birth to a sigh  
 For the change that is visible now.  
 At the altar in silence she knelt,  
 The belov'd of her soul was not there;  
 And the anguish her fond bosom felt,  
 Let a parent's stern mandates declare.  
 There's a tear on her beautiful cheek &c.