

The Spirit of My Song

Poetry by
Metta Victoria Fuller

Music by
Stephen C. Foster

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand plays a bass line of chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

C

F/C

C

G7

5

The first vocal line begins with a measure rest, followed by the lyrics. The melody is written in a treble clef with a common time signature.

1. Tell me, have you e - ver met her, Met the spir-it of my song! Have her

5

The second vocal line begins with a measure rest, followed by the lyrics. The melody is written in a treble clef with a common time signature.

2. A short band of ra-diant sum - mers Is up - on her fore-head laid, Twin-ing

The third vocal line begins with a measure rest, followed by the lyrics. The melody is written in a treble clef with a common time signature.

3. Though her glan - ces sleep like sha-dows 'Neath each fall-ing, sil - ken lash, Yet, at

The fourth vocal line begins with a measure rest, followed by the lyrics. The melody is written in a treble clef with a common time signature.

4. There's a sweet and win-ning cun - ning In her bright lips crim-son hue, And a

The fifth vocal line begins with a measure rest, followed by the lyrics. The melody is written in a treble clef with a common time signature.

5. Of - ten at her feet I'm sit - ting, With my head up-on her knee, While she

The sixth vocal line begins with a measure rest, followed by the lyrics. The melody is written in a treble clef with a common time signature.

6. But of late days I have missed her The bright be - ing of my love And per-

5

The piano accompaniment for the end of the song consists of two staves. The right hand plays a simple melody, and the left hand plays chords. The tempo is 'Moderato'.

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8 C F F[#]dim7 C/G G7 C

wave - like foot - steps gli - ded Through the ci - ty's world - ly throng? You will
 half in gold - en sun - light, sleep - ing half in dream - y shade. Five white
 aught that wakes re - sent - ment, They mag - nif - i - cent - ly flash. Though you
 fit - ting tint of ros - es From her soft cheek gleam - ing through. Do you
 tells me dreams of beau - ty In low words of mel - o - dy. And, when
 chance she's sto - len pin - ions And has float - ed up a - bove. Tell me,

8

10 F C/E C G7/D G7 C

10

know her by a wreath, Wo - ven all of star - ry light. That is

10

fin - gers clasp a lyre, Five its sil - v'ry strings a - wake, And be

loved such dew - y dream - light And such glance of sweet sur - prise, You could

think that you have met her? She is young and pure and fair, And she

my un - skill - ful fin - gers Strive her sil - v'ry lyre to wake, She will

have you e - ver met her, Met the spir - it of my song? Have her

10

The Spirit of My Song

12 F C/E E7 *ad lib.* Am D7 G

ly - ing mid her hair, Braid - ed hair as dark as night. Tell me,

12 *ad lib.*

wil - d'ring to the soul Is the mu - sic that they make. Tell me

ad lib.

nev - er bear the scorn Of those proud and bril - liant eyes. Tell me

ad lib.

wears a wreath of star - light in her brai - ded e - bon hair. Tell me

ad lib.

smooth my tres - ses, smil - ing At the dis - cord which I make. Tell me

ad lib.

12 wave - like foot - steps glid - ed through the ci - ty's world - ly throng? Tell me

14 *a tempo*

C F/C C G7

have you e - ver met her Met the spir - it of my song! Have her

16

C F Dm/F C/G G7 C

wave - like foot - steps glid - ed Through the ci - ty's world - ly throng!

18