

# Eulalie

Poetry by  
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Music by  
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**Poco Adagio**

The piano introduction consists of four measures. The right hand plays a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The left hand plays a bass line of quarter notes: G3, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4.

4

G G G D7

The vocal line begins with a four-measure rest, then continues with the melody: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4.

Blue-birds lin - ger here a-while, O'er this sa - cred grass-y pile, Sing your

The piano accompaniment for the first phrase consists of four measures. The right hand plays chords: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The left hand plays a bass line of quarter notes: G3, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4.

9

G G D7 G C

The vocal line begins with a four-measure rest, then continues with the melody: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4.

sweet - est songs to me. 'Tis the grave of Eu - la - lie. Ro - ses white, A - round her

The piano accompaniment for the second phrase consists of four measures. The right hand plays chords: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The left hand plays a bass line of quarter notes: G3, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4.

14

G G D G G

tomb Gent-ly wave and sweet-ly bloom, Let your si - lent lan-guage be: "We will

19

G/D D7 G *rit.* G C G/D D7

bloom for Eu - la - lie." Let your si - lent lan-guage be: "We will bloom for Eu-la-

24

G

lie." Stream - let,  
An - gels,

*a tempo*

29

G G G D7

chant - ing at her feet, Mourn-ful mu - sic, sad and sweet, Wake her  
 guard her with your wings, Shield her from un - ho - ly things. Bid her

33

G G D7 G

not, she dreams of me 'Neath the yew - tree Eu - la - lie. Eu - la -  
 dream love-dreams of me, Till I come, sleep, Eu - la - lie! Blue - birds,

37

C G G D

lie, but yes - ter night, Came a spir - it veiled in white; I knew it  
 lin - ger here a - while, O'er this sa - cred grass - y pile, Sing your

41 G G G/D D7 G

could be none but thee, Bride of Death, lost Eu - la - lie." I knew it  
 sweet - est songs to me. 'Tis the grave of Eu - la - lie. Sing your

45 G C G/D D7 G

*rit.*  
 could be none but thee, Bride of Death, lost Eu - la - lie."  
 sweet - est songs to me. 'Tis the grave of Eu - la - lie.

*rit.* *a tempo*

49