

A Penny for Your Thoughts!

Edited by
Robert A. Hudson

Words and Music by
Stephen C. Foster

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a simple accompaniment of quarter notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

C

C

The vocal line begins at measure 4. It features a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: 1. A pen-ny for your thoughts! For I know that your are dream - ing

1. A pen-ny for your thoughts! For I know that your are dream - ing

2. A pen-ny for your thoughts! Do you think that you will love her

3. A pen-ny for your thoughts! They are plain be - yond con - ceal - ing.

The piano accompaniment for the first three verses consists of two staves. The right hand plays chords and moving lines, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The tempo is 'Moderato'.

C/E

F

C/E

C

D7/A

G

The vocal line begins at measure 7. It features a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: Love's lit - tle wick - ed darts are sport - ing with your brain. A

Love's lit - tle wick - ed darts are sport - ing with your brain. A

When all those burn - ing dreams have flit - ted from your heart? A

Who can - not read a sigh - ing lov - er through and through? A

The piano accompaniment for the final verse consists of two staves. The right hand plays chords and moving lines, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The tempo is 'Moderato'.

A Penny for Your Thoughts!

C C

9

pen - ny for your thoughts! Thro' those eyes your heart is gleam - ing.
 pen - ny for your thoughts! Will a ha - lo beam a bove her,
 pen - ny for your thoughts! I have some-thing worth re - veal - ing:

F C/E F6 C/G G7 C

11

Long - ing to wel - come back the star - ry night a - gain,
 When those de - lu - sive hopes and vi - sions bright de - part?
 Fair maids though full of vows, are fick - le and un - true. Now

G7 G7/B C Am

13

O'er the mea - dows, thro' the dew You'll wan - der then with I know who.
 Will all bless - ings then as now, Seem to lin - ger round her brow,
 throw those flat - t'ring hopes a way, To - mor - row's Jen - ny's wed - ing day.

21

21