

*Deposited February 12, 1855  
Recorded Vol. 30, Page 64.*

14260



# WILLIE DEAR

A FAVORITE BALLAD AS SUNG BY

## MISS M. ELINA CURRAN

OF

### WHITEHOUSE'S NEW ENGLAND BARDS.

*Written, composed & very respectfully dedicated to his friend*

## Joseph B. Wheaton

BY

## B.S. BARRETT.

25¢ net

BOSTON *Published by* OLIVER DITSON *115 Washington St.*

CURTIS & TRUAX.  
Cincinnati

H. D. HEWITT  
N. Orleans.

BERRY & GORDON  
N. York.

J. E. GOULD  
Philad<sup>a</sup>.

C. C. CLAPP & C<sup>o</sup>  
Boston

*Entered according to act of Congress, A. D. 1855, by B. S. Barrett, Clerk of the District Court of Mass.*

# WILLIE DEAR.

B. S. BARRETT.

*SOAVE.*

*8va.*  
*cres.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with a long slur over the first four measures, followed by a crescendo leading to a final flourish. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

*8va.....*

Thou hast

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a dotted line and ends with the lyrics 'Thou hast'. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and chords, with a dynamic marking of *f* (forte) appearing in the second measure.

perished, Willie dear, on the deep, 'Midst the thunder-crashing tempest thou didst

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'perished, Willie dear, on the deep, 'Midst the thunder-crashing tempest thou didst'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

die, 'Neath the cold and dreary wa-ters thou dost sleep, On thy

The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'die, 'Neath the cold and dreary wa-ters thou dost sleep, On thy'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

lone rocky bed thou dost lie, . . . . . O my heart is breaking Willie, for thy

smile, For thine eyes gently beaming, full of love, And I

know while I am weeping the long while, Thou art watching from thy heaven far a - bove.

*Lento ad lib.*  
Sweet Willie, far . . . . . above. Thou art watching from thy heaven far . . . . . a - bove.  
*ad lib.*

When thou  
O the

*8va...* *loco*

diedst, o'er the lonely ocean wave      Rose the gloomy sea-bird's shriek amidst the  
days a sad and lonely Willie love,      And I feel that death is stealing me a-

storm;      When thou calledst there was no one near to save,      But the  
way,      In thy heav'n thou art waiting far above      At thy

cold dark waters clos'd o'er thy loved form. . . . O my eyes are weary weeping Willie  
broken-hearted bride's long de-lay. . . . And I pine for that bright hour of joy to

dear, But thy cherished image tears can-not re-- store; I shall  
 come, When in heaven I may meet thee once a .. gain; And I'll.

ne'er again be-hold thee 'Willie, here. I shall feel thy fondest kiss never more.  
 dwell an an-gel ev-er in thy home, Yes with thee for aye in heaven I'll re-main.

*ad lib.*  
 Dear Willie, nev-er more, I shall feel thy fondest kiss nev-er  
 Loved Willie, I'll remain, Yes with thee for aye in heaven I'll re-

more.  
 main. *8va* *loco*