

~~16-53-99~~
Copyright secured 19 April 1844
Publication deposited same day

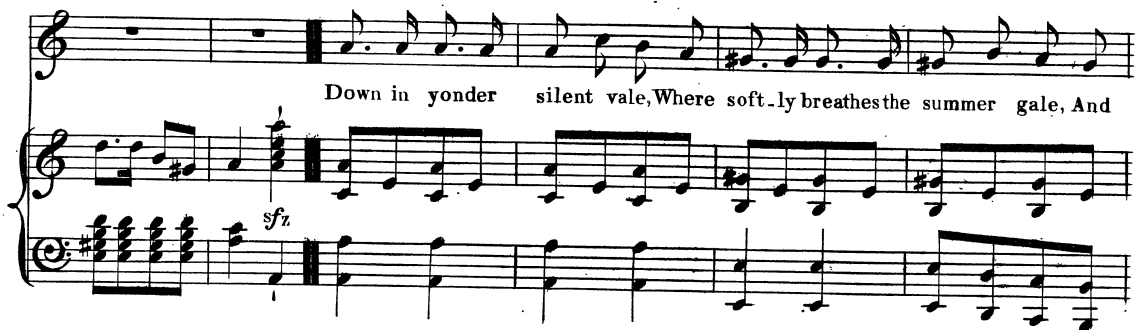
52.

LIZZIE GREEN
Written & Arranged
BY
JOHN H. HEWITT.

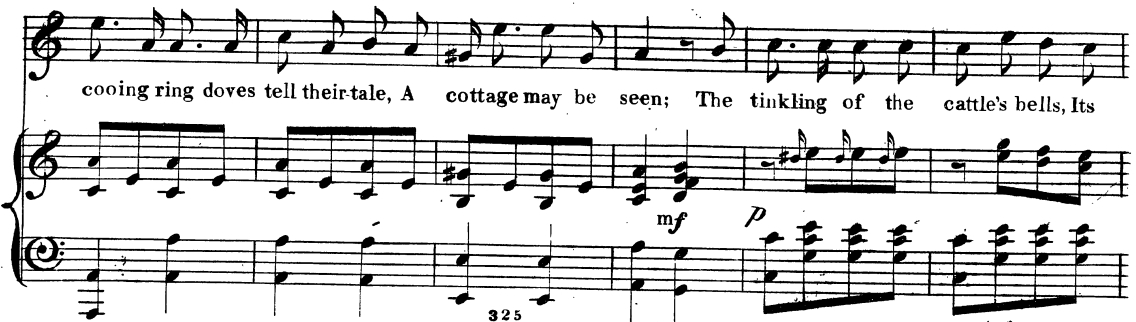
Baltimore Published by F. D. Benteen.

Playfully.

PIANO.



Down in yonder silent vale, Where softly breathes the summer gale, And



cooing ring doves tell their tale, A cottage may be seen; The tinkling of the cattle's bells, Its

Rall.

qui-et and its comfort tells; But there a pretty fairy dwells, Her name is Lizzie Green.

Cres.

mf Rall.

Sweet Lizzie Green, my charming Lizzie Green— But there a pretty fairy dwells, Her

name is Lizzie Green.

2.

Let cities boast their splendid belles,
 One in that humble cottage dwells,
 Whose eye a warmer story tells
 Than any courtly queen's;
 Oh! would you see an eye whose ray
 Will light you on a heav'n-ward way;
 And turn grief's midnight into day!
 That eye is Lizzie Green's.
 Sweet Lizzie Green &c.

3.

I've lov'd her since I was a child;
 My boyish passion grew more wild
 The more she gazed—the more she smiled;
 And now she's just sixteen:
 I would not have her older grow,
 But always let her be just so,
 'Till I become a proper beau
 For my sweet Lizzie Green.
 Sweet Lizzie Green &c.