

DARK-EYED ELLEN



Words by

CHAS JEFFERYS

*"All nature look'd so happy then,
Upon that morn of May,
And happiest of the happy seem'd
The dark-eyed Ellen Ray."*

Music by

STEPHEN GLOVER.

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ELLEN RAY .

Stephen Glover .

Allegro
con
Spirito.

'Twas

morning in the sweet Springtime, And ev' ry thing look'd gay, The

windswere fragrant with the breathThey'd sto-len from the May: The

leaves were dancing in the sun, Gay birds were on the wing, — And

merry was the song they sang To greet the joy_ous Spring: All

a tempo.
Nature seem'd so happy then, Up_ on that morn of May_ — And

a tempo.
happiest of the hap_ py there Was dark_eyed Ellen Ray, — And

hap-piest of the hap-py there Was dark-eyed El-len Ray.

cres.

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<p>The rose of health was on her cheek, Her eyes flash'd forth a light As brilliant as the stars of heav'n Upon a summer night: And when the joyous sunbeam shone Upon her placid brow, Her braided locks appear'd to rest Upon a couch of snow. Oh! pleasant were the sunny skies Upon that morn of May But far more pleasant was the glance Of dark eyed Ellen Ray.</p>	<p>Her voice was like a melody, And ev'ry gentle tone That found its way from her young ^{heart} Went straightway to my own. But I may hear that voice no more Which then was dear to me That pleasant smile, that sunny brow, I never more may see, O would that all the year were Spring; And ev'ry month were May If with the sunshine came the glance Of darkeyed Ellen Ray.</p>