

1863

## Nellie Lost & Found

Henry C. Work

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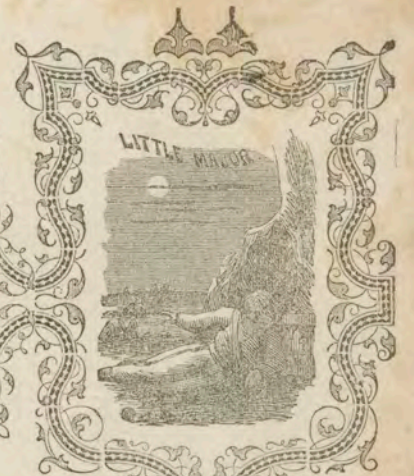
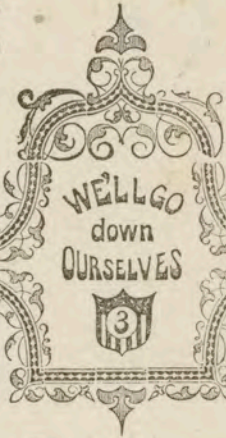
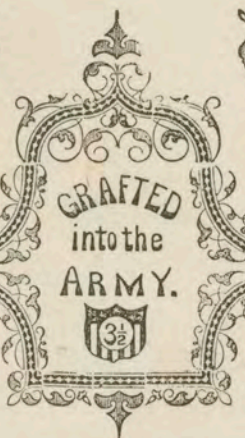
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Work's Popular Songs & Ballads



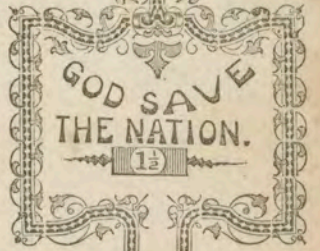
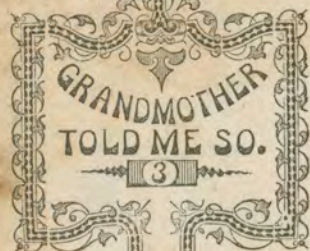
# NELLIE LOST & FOUND



SONG AND CHORUS.

Words and Music by

## HENRY C. WORK.



CHICAGO:

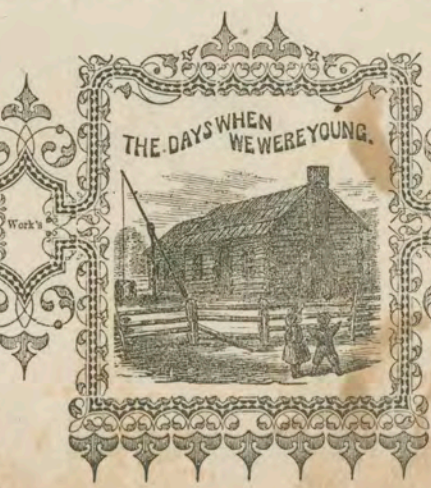
Published by ROOT & CADY, 95 Clark St.

W. A. POND & CO.  
New York.

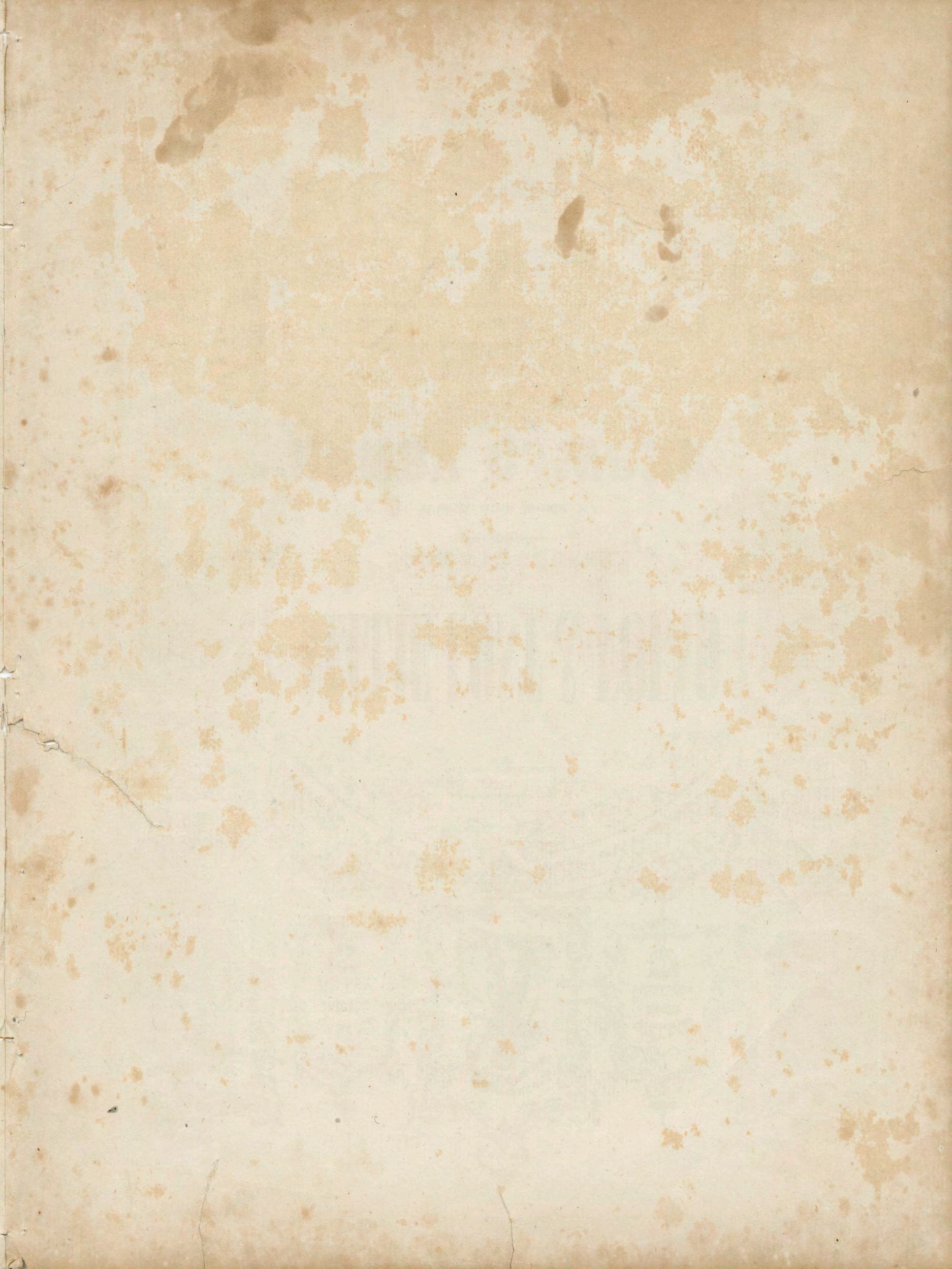
LEE & WALKER.  
Philadelphia.

H. TOLMAN & CO.  
Boston.

Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1863, by Root & Cady, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Northern District of Illinois.









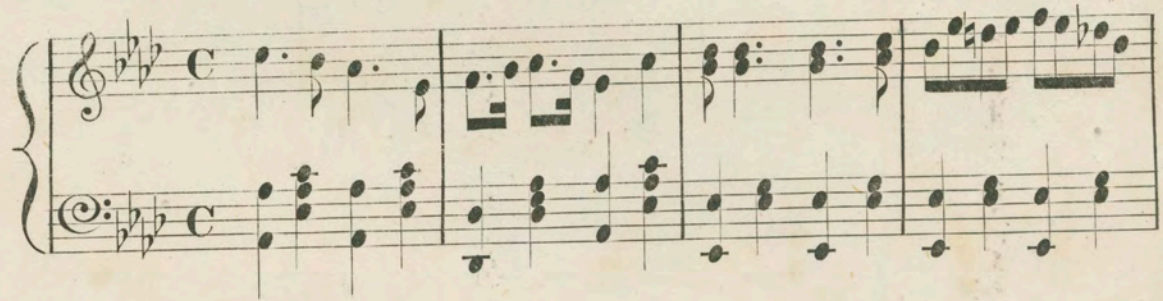
# NELLIE LOST AND FOUND.



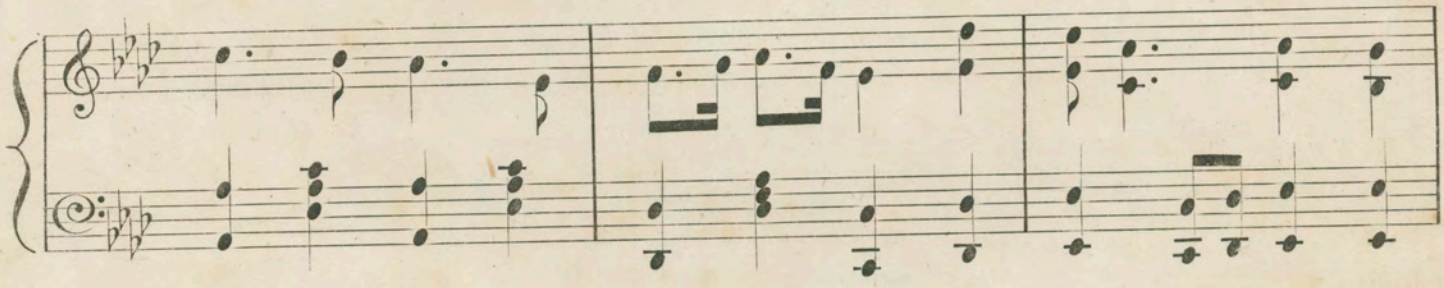
H. C. WORK.  
No 6.

With Expression.

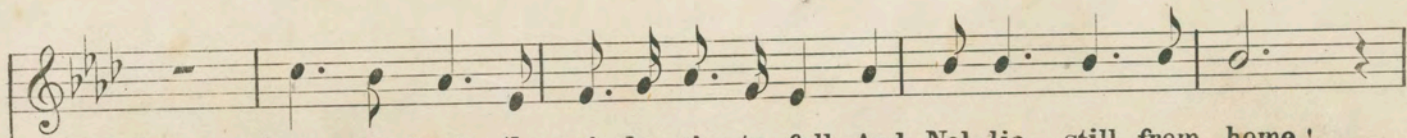
## INTRODUCTION



Musical notation for the first system of the introduction, featuring a treble and bass clef with a common time signature (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

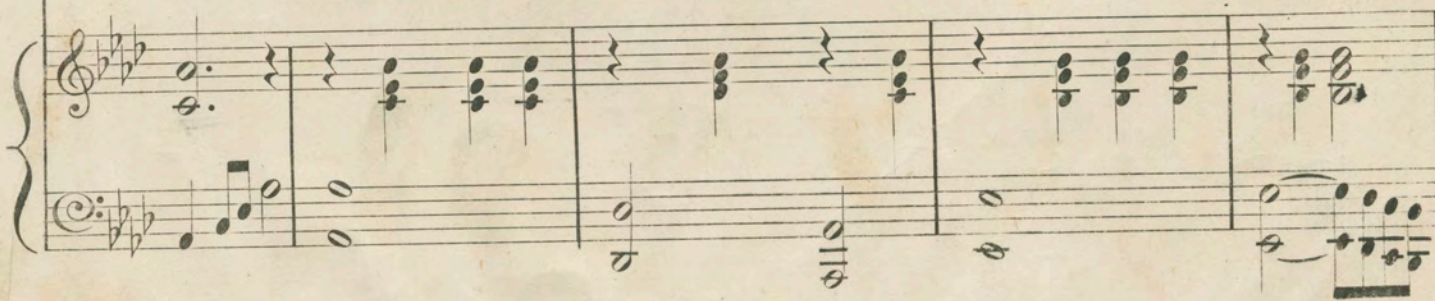


Musical notation for the second system of the introduction, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.



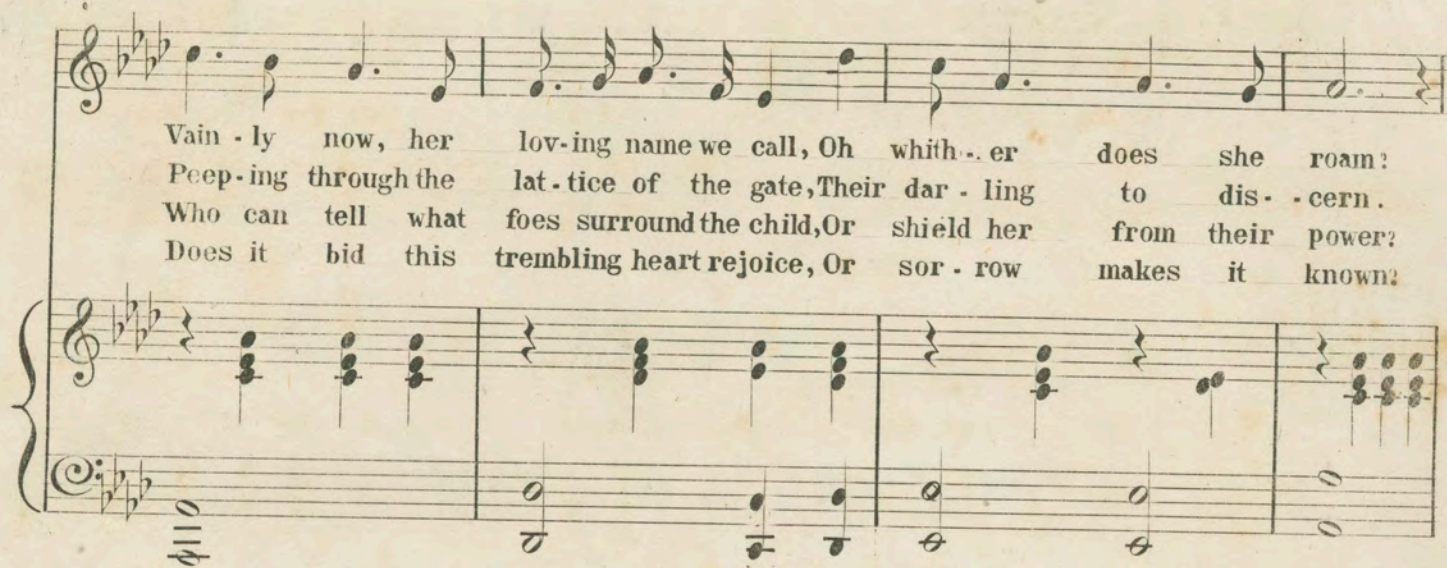
Musical notation for the first line of the song, showing the vocal melody.

1. Ten o' clock! the rain be-gins to fall, And Nel-lie still from home!
2. Eleven o' clock! the lit-tle brothers wait, Still hop-ing her re-turn;
3. Twelve o' clock! and in the for-est wild, What ter-rors rule the hour!
4. One o' clock! me-thinks I hear a voice, With ti-dings in its tone!

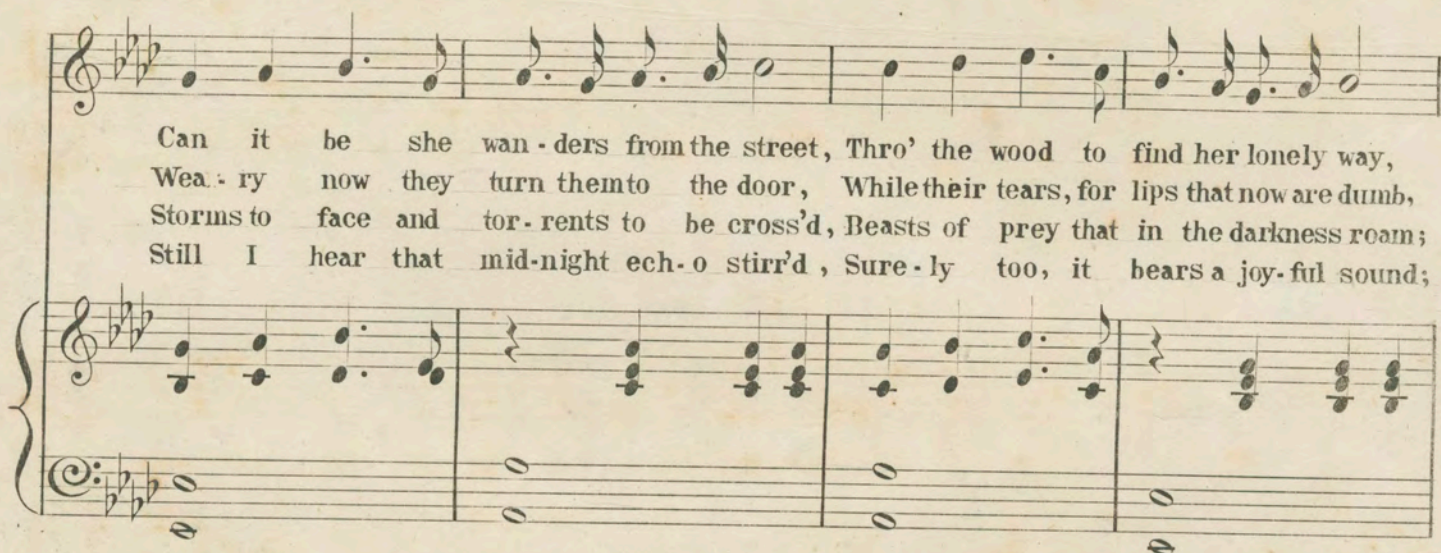


Musical notation for the accompaniment of the first line of the song, showing the bass clef accompaniment.

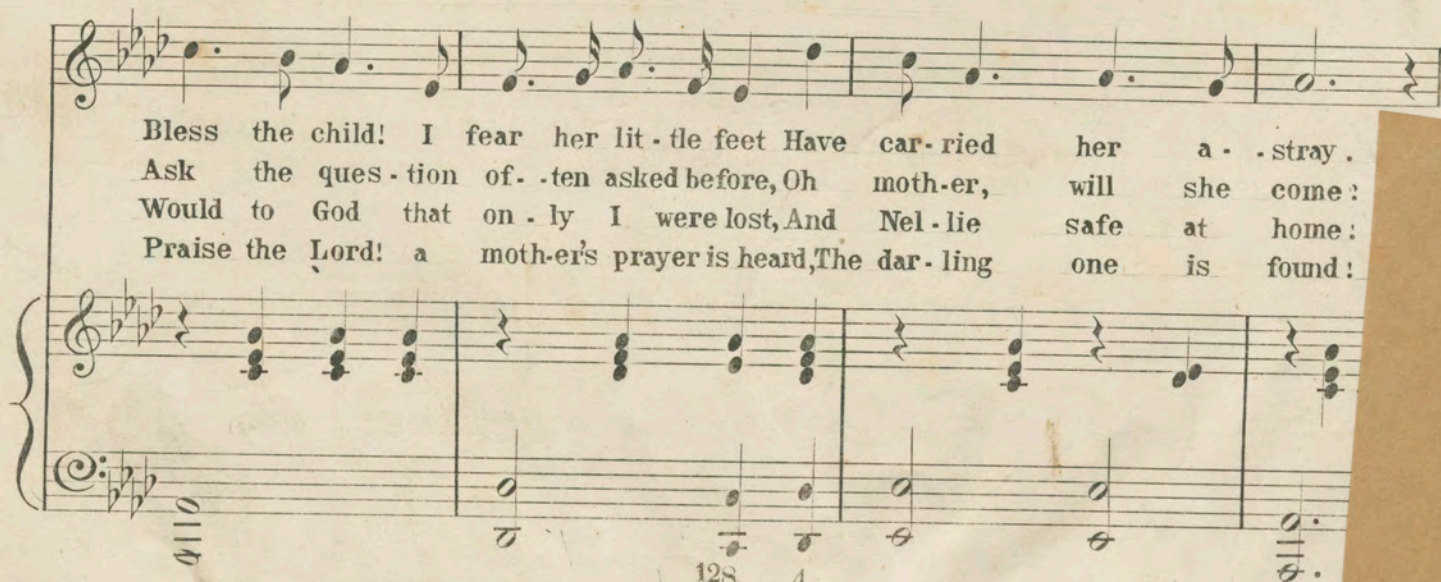




Vain - ly now, her lov - ing name we call, Oh whith - er does she roam?  
 Peep - ing through the lat - tice of the gate, Their dar - ling to dis - - cern.  
 Who can tell what foes surround the child, Or shield her from their power?  
 Does it bid this trembling heart rejoice, Or sor - row makes it known?




Can it be she wan - ders from the street, Thro' the wood to find her lonely way,  
 Wea - ry now they turn them to the door, While their tears, for lips that now are dumb,  
 Storms to face and tor - rents to be cross'd, Beasts of prey that in the darkness roam;  
 Still I hear that mid - night ech - o stirr'd, Sure - ly too, it bears a joy - ful sound;

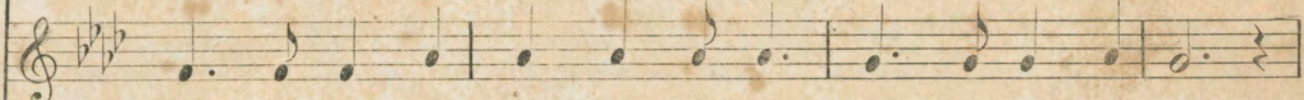



Bless the child! I fear her lit - tle feet Have car - ried her a - - stray.  
 Ask the ques - tion of - - ten asked before, Oh moth - er, will she come:  
 Would to God that on - ly I were lost, And Nel - lie safe at home:  
 Praise the Lord! a moth - er's prayer is heard, The dar - ling one is found:





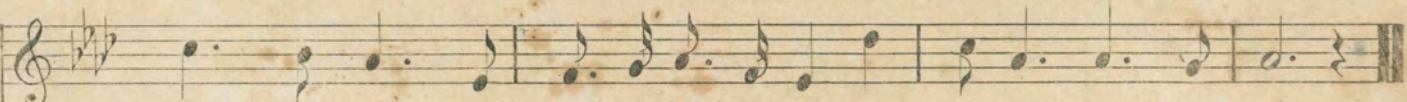
CHORUS.

AIR.  Wake the boys to search for Nel-lie! Stay not for the dawn;

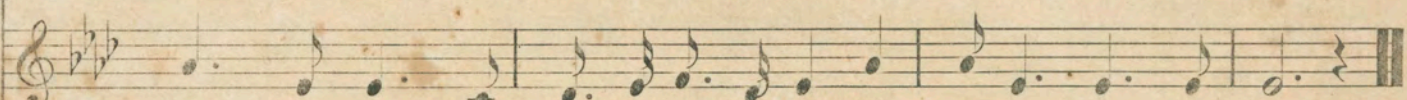
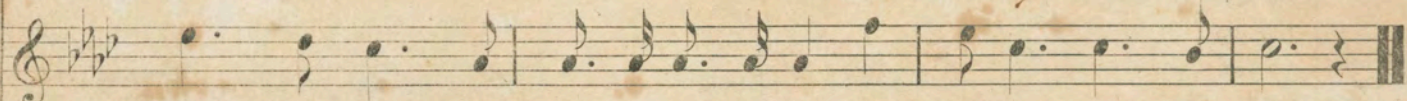
ALTO. 

TENOR.  Thro' the wood the mid-night ech-oes Bear a joy-ful sound;

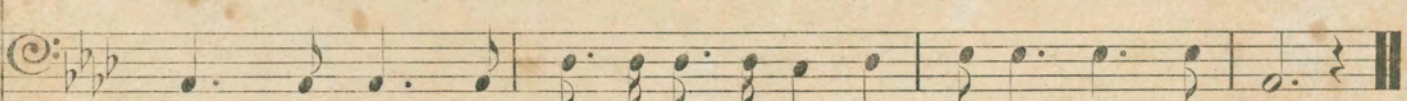

BASE.  *For last verse*

Who shall sleep when from the mother's fold One lit-tle lamb is gone?

Praise the Lord! a moth-er's prayer is heard, The dar-ling one is found.

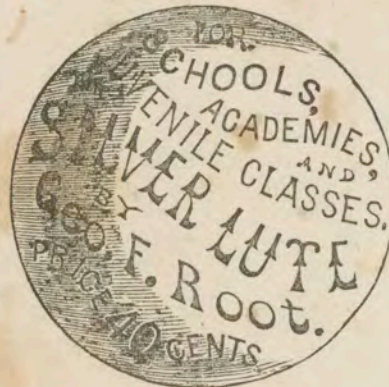


# NEW MUSIC:

PUBLISHED BY

## ROOT & CADY,

95 CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.



### Uncle Sam's Funeral.

Song and chorus, by Silix; price 25 cents. Key of A minor. Ranges to E above; sterling loyalty under a serio-comic guise. We can give the first verse, but can give no idea of the ludicrous effects produced by the whistling which follows each.

'Twas but little while ago, that the copperheads were found,  
With their great Vallandighammer, a hammering around,  
And they tried to scare us with their doleful sound,  
H'm, H's, &c.

### I'm Dying far from those I Love.

Song and chorus, by J. R. Thomas; price 30 cents. Key of E flat. Goes as high as F. Not difficult, but requiring good taste and pure sympathetic voices.

I'm dying far from those I love!  
No gentle voice my way to cheer;  
How calmly would my breath depart,  
If loving ones were only near.  
No Mother's lips are on my brow,  
But strangers watch my lonely bed;  
And no one here will shed a tear,  
When I am lying cold and dead.

### Just After the Battle.

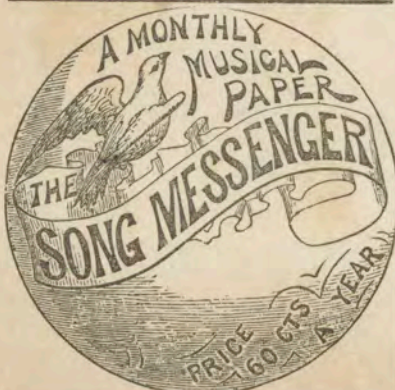
Song and chorus, by Geo. F. Root; price 30 cents. Key of F. Ranges to E above. This song is a continuation of "Just Before the Battle, Mother," by the same author, and is of somewhat similar character.

Still upon the field of battle I am lying Mother dear  
With my wounded comrades waiting for the morning to appear;  
Oh the first great charge was fearful, and a thousand brave men fell,  
Still amid the dreadful carnage, I was safe from shot and shell;  
Oh the glorious cheer of triumph, when the foe-men turned and fled,  
Leaving us the field of battle, strewn with dying and with dead.

### I'se on De Way.

Two choruses with solo intermediate, by Wurzel; price 25 cents. Key of G minor. Goes up to F in chorus, but only to B flat in the solo, which may be taken by a low or alto voice. We would caution all pro-slavery people against singing this song, for we don't think they would like it.

Hail! all hail! I'se a'gwine to de Union army;  
Hail! all hail! I'se on de way.



### Brother Tell Me of the Battle.

Song and chorus, by Geo. F. Root; price 30 cents. Key of D. Goes up to E.

Brother, tell me of the battle,  
How the soldiers fought and fell;  
Tell me of the weary marches,  
She who loves will listen well.  
Brother, draw thee close beside me,  
Lay your head upon my breast;  
While you're telling of the battle,  
Let your fevered forehead rest.

### Columbia's Guardian Angels.

Song, refrain and chorus, and full chorus, by Henry C. Work; price 25 cents. Some one says "you may always be sure of something new when you get a song by Mr. Work." This will be found no exception to that rule. Key of G; Very effective and interesting. Goes to G above, and requires five voices in one place to produce its full effects.

The glorious trio, behold they are coming!  
Their heralds are standing e'en now at your door:  
Go tell the lone watchers of earth, they are coming  
To bless us—be with us—forsake us no more.

### I stand on Memory's golden shore.

Song and quartette, by J. P. Webster; price 30 cents. Key of A flat. Ranges to E flat above. Requires pure and sympathetic tones.

## Now in the Ascendant!

Wm. B. Bradbury, with a world-wide reputation, abundance of capital, years of experience in the business, and commanding the most skillful workmen, facilities, united with his well known ambition to excel, gave promise of success, which his lately perfected New Scale Piano has already more than realized. The numerous

### FIRST PREMIUMS

he has taken over all competitors, the testimony of the best pianists, and our own judgment, after carefully comparing them with the best of other makers, compel us to announce the

## BRADBURY PIANOS

NOW IN THE ASCENDANT! For years to come we believe they will be the favorites with those who want THE BEST. If any doubt this let them examine and satisfy themselves.

We are Exclusive Agents for Chicago and vicinity, and retail them at New York prices, thus saving the purchaser freight and risk of transportation.

We are Wholesale Agents for the Northwest, and furnish them to Dealers at Factory Wholesale Prices, adding only the freight from New York to Chicago. Price Lists sent to any Address Free of Charge.

Both Mr. Bradbury and ourselves warrant these pianos for five years, and guarantee satisfaction.  
GEO. F. ROOT,  
E. T. ROOT,  
C. M. CADY.

ROOT & CADY,  
CHICAGO.

### "Come Home, Father."

Words and music by Henry C. Work. Price 25 cents. A plaintive song, complete and effective for one voice, altho' there is an unusually fine chorus accompanying it, to please those who prefer it in that shape.

Father, dear father, come home with me now!  
The clock in the steeple strikes one;  
You said you were coming right home from the shop,  
As soon as your day's work was done.  
Our fire has gone out—our house is all dark—  
And mother's been watching since tea,  
With poor brother Benny so sick in her arms,  
And no one to help her but me.

Bury the Brave where They Fall.  
Song and quartette, by Lieut. H. L. FRISBIE; price 30 cents. Key of A flat (four flats). Ranges to E<sup>2</sup> above, and, in the chorus, to A flat below, and requires impressive tones and enunciation.

Then sleep on, soft be thy repose,  
And green be the turf on thy breast;  
The glorious stars of our banner shall watch  
O'er the graves where our heroes rest.

She Sleeps beneath the Elms.  
Song and chorus, by J. P. WEBSTER; price 30 cents. Key of A (three sharps). Ranges to E above; movement *andante sostenuto*, and requires pure and sympathetic tones. The accompaniment occasionally touches the relative minor.

My darling sleeps beneath the lofty elms,  
Where song-birds warble in their leafy homes.

### Washington and Lincoln.

Song and chorus, by Henry C. Work; price 25 cents. Key of E<sup>2</sup>. Medium range. An excellent piece of for the coming campaign, as well as for concert room or parlor.

"Come all ye people, O come let us tell  
The story of Washington and Lincoln!  
History's pages can never excel,  
The story of Washington and Lincoln."

### Vicksburg is Taken, Boys.

Song and chorus, by E. W. Hicks; price 25 cents. Key of C. Song goes to E above; chorus to G. Very spirited—a first rate song for all patriotic occasions. It was printed in the "Song Messenger" soon after the capture of Vicksburg, and has been so much called for that we have been obliged to issue it in sheet form.

Hurrah! boys, hurrah! shout glory and sing,  
For the traitors look sadly forsaken;  
Our glorious old Eagle is yet on the wing,  
And Vicksburg is taken, boys, taken.

### Little Alice.

A ballad, by J. M. Hubbard; price 25 cents. Key of F. Going only to D above. Sweet and elegant.

Happy loving little Alice,  
With her soft and sunny curls,  
In the cottage or the palace,  
She is still the queen of girls.



### Corporal Schnapps.

Song and chorus, by HENRY C. WORK; price 30 cents. Key of D (two sharps). Ranges to E above. Serio-comic, and requires good descriptive powers, in voice, pronunciation, and manner.

Mine heart is broken into little bits,  
I tolls you, friend, what for:  
Mine sweetheart-heart, von coot patriotic kirl,  
She trives me off mit der war.  
I fights for her der pattles of te flag—  
I schtrikes so prave as I can:  
Put now long time she nix remempers me,  
And coes mit another man.

Chorus.—Ah! mine frau!ein!  
You ish so ferrry unkind!  
You coes mit Hans to Zhermany to live,  
And leaves poor Schnapps behind.

### All Hail to Ulysses.

Song and chorus in honor of General Grant, by Chas. Haynes; price 30 cents. With lithograph portrait title, 50 cents. Key of B flat. Ranges to F above. Bold movement, and requires trumpet tones.

All hail to Ulysses, the patriot's friend—  
The hero of battles renowned;  
He has won the bright laurel,  
Its garland he wears;  
And his name thro' the world we will sound.

### Just before the Battle, Mother.

Song and chorus, by Geo. F. Root; price 30 cents. Key of B<sup>2</sup>. Tender and beautiful.

Just before the battle, mother,  
I am thinking most of you,  
While upon the field we're watching,  
With the enemy in view;  
Comrades brave are round me lying,  
Fill'd with thoughts of home and God,  
For well they know that on the morrow  
Some will sleep beneath the sod.

### Sleeping for the Flag.

Song and chorus, by Henry C. Work; price 25 cents. Touching and tender, of deep interest to those whose brothers are resting on the battle field.

When our boys come home in triumph, brother,  
With the laurels they shall gain;  
When we go to give them welcome, brother,  
We shall look for you in vain.  
We shall wait for your returning, brother,  
Though we know it cannot be;  
For your comrades left you sleeping, brother,  
Underneath a southern tree.

Music sent to any address, post-paid, upon receipt of the marked price.



### Beautiful Child of Song.

Solo, by S. C. FOSTER; price 25 cents. Key of D minor (one flat). Ranges to F above. Six-eight time. Beautiful changes to major in the harmony, accompaniment moderately difficult.

Come, for the spell of a fairy,  
Dwells in thy magical voice.

### Will you come to meet Me, Darling.

Song and quartette, by G. F. Root; price 30 cents. Key of E flat (three flats). Ranges to E flat above; movement, *andantino*; accompaniment simple in the rhythm, but somewhat changeful and peculiar in harmony. In the chorus the melody is sustained and the other voices marcato in the first half—all joining together in the close.

When my feet have grown too weary,  
Farther on to press their way,  
When my spirit waits the bidding  
To be severed from its clay,  
I shall need some hand to guide me  
O'er the dark and flowing tide;  
Will you come to meet me, darling,  
When I reach the river side?

### Ah, He Kissed Me when He left Me.

Song and chorus, by Lillia Dowling. Key of E flat. Ranges to E flat above. Beautiful rhythmic movement, and plaintive and touching in the melody.

Ah he kissed me when he left me,  
And his parting words remain  
Treasured deep within my bosom,  
"Dearest, we shall meet again."