

THE BLIND GIRL.

A Ballad.



Poetry written by

JOSHUA SWAN, JR.

Music composed and respectfully dedicated to

MISS CAROLINE HILL

BY

I. N. METCALF.

J. B. Bufford & Co's Lith. Boston.

BOSTON.


Price 25 cents.

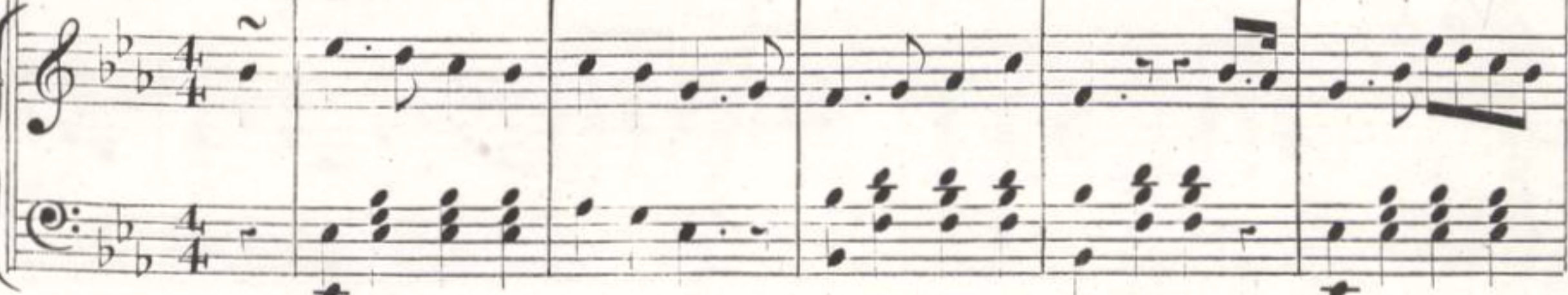
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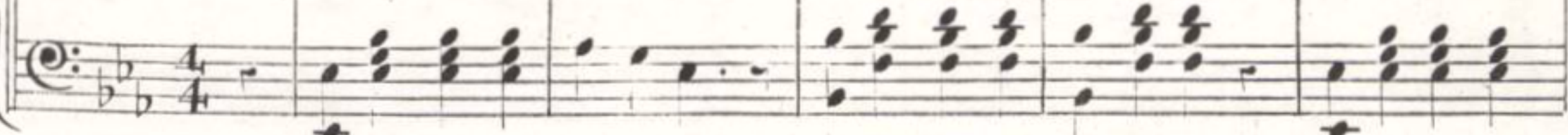
Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1845 by J. Prentiss in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

The Blind Girl.

WRITTEN BY JOSHUA SWAN. COMPOSED BY I. N. METCALF.

VOICE. 

PIANO 

FORTE 



They 

say the world is beau..ti...ful More fair than thoughts of love; And

night..ly comes an Angel hand, That writes in gold a..bove; But

ah! 'tis viewless all to me, As the soft..ly breathing wind; I

can..not see those beauteous scenes, For I am blind, I'm blind.

The first system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note Bb4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a similar pattern in the left hand.

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "ne....ver saw the bird that sings So sweet...ly to mine ear, Nor". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern.

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "snow...y shroud that winter weaves, A....round the dy..... ing year; All". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern.

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "na.....ture is a sealed book, Whose clasp I cannot find; 'Twas". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern.

nev.....er meant for me to read, For I am blind, I'm

blind,

But ah! they tell me far a.....way, In bright e.....ter....ny...

...ty, There is a land o'erspread with flow'rs, Which

ev.....ry eye can see; Where skies are ever soft and

blue, And sil....ver stream.lets wind Oh! when I reach that

ho....ly shore, I shall no more be blind.