

# MY DIXIE ROSE



THIS SHEET OF MUSIC  
PURCHASED FROM  
S. H. KNOX & CO.,

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WORDS BY  
HAS. E. BAER

MUSIC BY  
JOHANN C. SCHMID

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# TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO.

## 'Neath the Pines of Vermont

Words and Music by  
HORACE STROUSE.

Tempo di Marcia.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The left hand starts with a bass clef, the same key signature, and common time. The music is in a march-like style with a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords and melodic lines in the right hand.

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, key signature of one sharp, and common time. The lyrics are: "A - mong the pines of dear Vermont you'll find a lone - ly grave A / One day he came back home from war, with hon - or and with fame, But". The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a piano (p) dynamic. The music continues with the same accompaniment pattern as the introduction.

The second system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, key signature of one sharp, and common time. The lyrics are: "mound that's marked with mar - ble white, he died a he - ro brave \_\_\_\_\_ He / with the glor - y that he'd won with him a death-wound came \_\_\_\_\_ And". The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The music continues with the same accompaniment pattern as the introduction.

# MY DIXIE ROSE

Words by  
CHAS. E. BAER.

Music by  
JOHANN C. SCHMID.

*one half in  
draft in 18*

Andante Modto.

*p*

There's a spot where south-ern ros - es are a bloom - ing, — In dear old  
I have wan - der'd far a - way since last we met love, — And how I

*Collins*

Dix - ie — so far a - way, — And its  
miss you — no tongue can tell, — In my

there to night my heart is fond - ly turn - ing, — In fan - cy  
dreams I see you wait - ing mid the flow - ers, — A - mong the

roam - ing, both night and day, \_\_\_\_\_ It was there we wandered'neath the sil-v'ry  
 ros - es we lov'd so well, \_\_\_\_\_ Tho' per-haps we'll nev-er meet a-gain my

moon love, We prom - ised that we'd be for ev - er  
 dar - ling, I'll tell my love to ev - ry wind that

true; \_\_\_\_\_ And you said I'll watch, sweet-heart, for your re -  
 blows \_\_\_\_\_ Take this mes - sage to my sweet-heart down in

turn - ing, While tears were dim - ming your eyes of blue. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Dix - ie, Just say I love her, my Dix - ie Rose. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS  
Andante

My Dix - ie rose \_\_\_\_\_ no flow'r that grows, \_\_\_\_\_ So dear to

me \_\_\_\_\_ your own heart knows, \_\_\_\_\_ At ev - ning's

*sva ad*

close, \_\_\_\_\_ each wind that blows, \_\_\_\_\_ Seems to

*rit.*

breathe your name, my own, my Dix - ie rose. \_\_\_\_\_

*rit.*