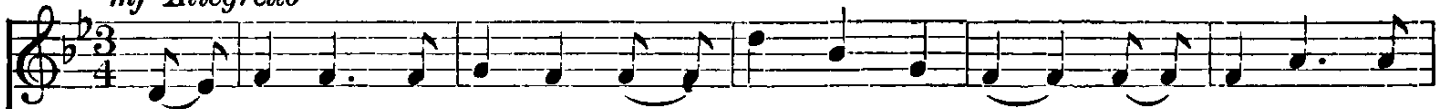
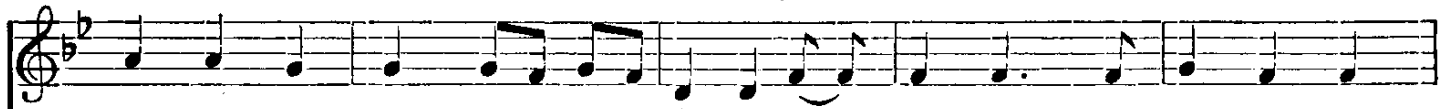


Dear Evelina, Sweet Evelina

mf Allegretto

1. Way down in the mead - ow where the lil - y first blows, Where the wind from the
2. She's fair like a rose, like a lamb she is meek, And she nev - er was
3. Ev - e - li - na and I one fine eve - ning in June Took a walk all a -
4. Three years have gone by, and I've not got a dol - lar, Ev - e - li - na still



moun-tains ne'er ruf - fles the rose; Lives fond Ev - e - li - na, the
 known to put paint on her cheek; In the most grace - ful curls hangs her
 lone by the light of the moon; The plan - ets all shone, for the
 lives in that green gras - sy hol - ler; Al - though I am fa - ted to



sweet lit - tle dove, The pride of the val - ley, the girl that I love.
 ra - ven black hair, And she nev - er re - quires per - fum - er - y there.
 heav - ens were clear, And I felt round the heart tre - men - dous - ly queer.
 mar - ry her nev - er, I've sworn that I'll love her for ev - er and ever.



Dear Evelina, Sweet Evelina

CHORDS

Dear Ev - e - li - na, sweet Ev - e - li - na, My love for

thee shall nev - er, nev - er die; nev - er, nev - er die.

f

1 rit. *2 rit.*

1 *V 2*

Hail! Columbia

J. HOPKINSON

PHYLA

1. Hail! Colum - bia, hap - py land! Hail! ye he - roes, heav'n-born band, Who
 2. Im - mor - tal pa - triots, rise once more! De - fend your rights, de - fend your shore; Let
 3. Sound, sound the trump of fame! Let Wash - ing - ton's great name Ring
 4. Be - hold the chief who now com - mands, Once more to serve his coun - try stands, The

fought and bled in free - dom's cause, Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause, And
 no rude foe, with im - pious hand, Let no rude foe, with im - pious hand In -
 through the world with loud ap - plause! Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause! Let
 rock on which the storm will beat! The rock on which the storm will beat! But