

Sally in Our Alley

HENRY CAREY
Andante

Old English Air

1. Of all the girls that are so smart, There's none like pret - ty
 2. Of all the days with - in the week, I dear - ly love but
 3. My mas - ter, and the neigh - bors all, . . . Make game of me and

pp

Sal - ly; She is the dar - ling of my heart, And lives in our . . .
 one day; And that's the day that comes be - twixt The Sat - ur - day and
 Sal - ly; And but for her I'd rath - er be A slave, and row a

al - ley: There is no la - dy in the land That's half so sweet as
 Mon - day: Oh, then I'm dress'd all in my best, To walk a - broad with
 gal - ley. But when my seven long years are out, Oh, then I'll mar - ry

p

Sal - ly; She is the dar - ling of my heart, And lives in our al - ley.
 Sal - ly; She is the dar - ling of my heart, And lives in our al - ley.
 Sal - ly, And then how hap - pi - ly we'll live! But not in our al - ley.

The Quilting Party

Andante

1. In the sky the bright stars glit - tered, On the bank the pale moon shone; And 'twas
2. On my arm a soft hand rest - ed, Rest - ed light as o - cean foam; And 'twas
3. On my lips a whis - per trem - bled, Trem - bled till it dared to come; And 'twas
4. On my life new hopes were dawn - ing, And those hopes have liv'd and grown; And 'twas

cres.

dim.

from Aunt Di - nah's quilt - ing par - ty, I was see - ing Nel - lie home.

p REFRAIN

cres.

I was see - ing Nel - lie home, I was see - ing Nel - lie home; And 'twas

dim. e rit.

from Aunt Di - nah's quilt - ing par - ty, I was see - ing Nel - lie home.