

f Can — I ah! can I e'er know re - pose. *dim.*

Sally in Our Alley

HENRY CAREY

Andante
mf Of all the girls — that are so smart, — There's none like pretty Sal-ly; She is the
Of all the days — that's in the week, — I dear - ly love but one day, And that's the

dar - ling of my heart, — And lives in our — al-ley: There is no
day — that comes be - twixt, — A Sa - tur - day and Monday: O then I'm

cresc. la - dy in the land That's half so sweet — as — Sal - ly; She is the
dress'd all in my best, To walk a - broad — with — Sal - ly; She is the

dim. *mf*
dar - ling of my heart, — And lives in — our — al-ley.
dar - ling of my heart, — And lives in — our — al-ley.