

Al - ice lies un - der the stone. They have fit - ted a slab of —
 scat-ter'd and fall'n to the ground. See the old rus-tic porch, with its

gran-ite so grey, And sweet Al - ice lies un - der the stone.
 ro - ses so sweet, Lies — scatter'd and fall'n to the ground.

cresc. *riten.* *dim.*

The Blue Juniata

MRS. M. D. SULLIVAN

Allegretto

1. Wild rov'd an Indian girl, Bright Al - fa - ra - ta, Where sweep the
 2. Gay was the mountain song, Of bright Al - fa - ra - ta, Where sweep the

wat-ers Of the blue Ju - ni - a - ta. Swift as an an - te - lope,
 wat-ers Of the blue Ju - ni - a - ta. Strong and true my ar - rows are

Thro' the for-est go-ing, Loose were her jet-ty locks In wa-vy tresses flowing.
 In my painted quiver, Swift goes my light ca-noe A - down the rap-id riv - er,

mf *cresc.* *f* *dim.*