

SM2934

# Marie Odile

Lyric by  
CHANNING POLLOCK  
& RENNOLD WOLF

Music by  
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

Moderato religioso

In a con-vent i - vy - la - den,  
One fine day, be - tween the ser - mons,

*mf* *tenerzza* *p* *poco rit.* *p*

Bells

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of the song. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, with a tempo of Moderato religioso. The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include mezzo-forte (mf), piano (p), and a poco ritardando (poco rit.) section. The word 'tenerzza' is written above the piano part. The word 'Bells' is written below the piano part, with a bell icon.

Lived a sim - ple lit - tle maid - en When this tale be - gan. She knew lots a -  
Came a reg - i - ment of Ger - mans, One looked like a saint. Mar - ie'd nev - er

*l.h.* 7

Detailed description: This system contains the next two lines of the song. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes a section marked 'l.h.' with a fermata and a '7' below it, indicating a left-hand solo or a specific fingering. The piano part continues with chords and a bass line.

bout re - li - gion, Had no friend ex - cept a pi - geon, Nev - er met a man.  
read the Jour - nal; Thought all man - kind was pa - ter - nal, (Prus - sian sol - diers aint.)

*p*

Bells

Detailed description: This system contains the final two lines of the song. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a piano (p) dynamic and concludes with a bell icon and the word 'Bells'.

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Since she wished to be a sis - ter, No one yet had hugged or kissed her,  
 This young fel - low cared for beau - ty, Stayed be - hind, as was his du - ty,

Noth - ing came her way, All her life one long fi - as - co,  
 Pret - ty tales to tell. *pp* Soon re - moved her hood and tas - sel,

Just be - cause poor Dave Be - las - co Had to have a play. —  
 Found she looked like Mrs — Cas - tle, Then the cur - tain fell. —

REFRAIN *Very tenderly (semplice)*

How sor - ry I feel For Mar - ie O - dile, That she should be mis -  
 How sor - ry I feel For Mar - ie O - dile, That she was made to



led. \_\_\_\_\_ She thought that ba - bies grew on trees; At least that's  
 weep. \_\_\_\_\_ She pulled that Phar - oah's daugh - ter wheeze A - bout a

*rubato* *a tempo*  
 what she said, And got a - way with it! I can - not con - ceal That Mar - ie O -  
 twi - light sleep, And got a - way with it! I hate to re - veal That Mar - ie O -

dile With promp - ti - tude and ease, \_\_\_\_\_ Could have learned a - bout  
 dile Was not up - on her knees, \_\_\_\_\_ When the sis - ters came

*poco rall.*  
 love, If she'd watched her pet dove, Poor lit - tle Mar - ie O - dile. \_\_\_\_\_  
 back In that tear - ful third act, Poor lit - tle Mar - ie O - dile. \_\_\_\_\_