

SM 3065

# Virginia Lee.

Words by  
Jeff Branen.

Music by  
Arthur Lange.

Piano

Lento.

*f*

Detailed description: This block contains the piano introduction. It features two staves: a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature, and a bass clef staff. The music is marked 'Lento.' and begins with a forte dynamic (*f*). The melody is composed of chords and single notes, with some accidentals like sharps and naturals.

*Till Ready.*

*mf*

Detailed description: This block shows the piano accompaniment for the first line of the vocal melody. It consists of two staves. The music is marked 'Till Ready.' and has a mezzo-forte dynamic (*mf*). The accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more rhythmic bass line in the left hand.

Can't you hear me call - ing, call - ing all the while?  
Honey you re - mem - ber, once up - on a time,

*p*

Detailed description: This block contains the first line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below, marked with a piano dynamic (*p*). The music continues with the same accompaniment pattern as the previous section.

Honey I am feel - ing might - y blue.  
Both of us were seat - ed on a stile.

Detailed description: This block contains the second line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below. The melody concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

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Come to me, come to me, Seems to me I hear you call - ing  
You and I, 'neath the sky, Stars a - bove a - twink - ling all the

too. — Folks up north don't love you half so much as I,  
while. — I said some - thing to you, you gave your con - sent,

They don't un - der - stand Vir - gin - ia Lee. — You and "Old Do - min - ion,"  
Think you said the day would be in June. — Then they took you from us,

both in my o - pin - ion Mean the world to me. —  
if you keep your prom - ise, You must come back soon. —



Chorus.

Vir - gin - - ia Lee, my own Vir - gin - ia, come to

me. I'm as lone - some as can be -

I've been wait - ing, wait - ing to win yu, win yu Vir - gin - ia, Here in

Nor - folk by the sad, sad sea. If there's a soul with - in yu,

pack your lit - tle grip, Vir - gin - ia come back to me. Vir - gin - ia me.

*ad lib.* (d)