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FAIR ELLA LEE

SONG & CHORUS,

Music Composed

by N. BARKER.

Ever blooming as the summer,
Ever humming like the bee;
We believed her some bright being
From the land where souls are free.

VOICE.

PIANO

FORTE.

ANDANTE.

dim.

Lay her where the woodbine clingeth To the dark mag-na-lia tree,

Where the breeze low music bringeth From the bosom of the sea;

The musical score is written for voice, piano, and forte. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'ANDANTE.' and the dynamics are 'PIANO' and 'FORTE.' The lyrics are: 'Lay her where the woodbine clingeth To the dark mag-na-lia tree, Where the breeze low music bringeth From the bosom of the sea;'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The forte part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The voice part is a single line with lyrics.

With a sor- row - ful de - vo - tion, Lay her where sweet vi - lets be,

Where the leaves keep gentle mo - tion, To the breathing of the sea.

CHORUS AD LIB:**AIR.**

There, there, lay her, There, there, leave her, Our young El - la,

ALTO.

There, there, lay her, There, there, leave her, Our young El - la,

TENOR.

There, there, lay her, There, there, leave her, Our young El - la,

BASE.

There, there, lay her, There, there, leave her, Our young El - la,

PIANO**FORTE.**

El...la..... Lee!

El...la..... Lee!

El...la..... Lee!

El...la..... Lee!

3^dv. Lay her where the long grass sweepeth On the bark of many a tree;

2^dv. Ev-er bloom-ing as the summer, Ev-er hum-ming like the bee;

Where the lone-ly wil-low weepeth Like a mourn-er by the sea.

We be-lieved her some bright being From the land where souls are free.

She was love-ly, she was gentle, As all gift-ed spi-rits be,
 Oh, she was so sweet and ho-ly, mor-tal ne'er could lov-lier be;
 Fold-ed in a lin-en mantle, Slum-bering near the sigh-ing sea;
 And she left us bright and slowly, As the sun-set leaves the sea!

ral.

CHO: AD LIB:

3. We have left her, Sad-ly left her, Our lost El-la, El-la Lee!
 2. Yes we've lost her, Ev-er lost her, Our fair Ella, El-la Lee!
 2. Yes we've lost her, Ev-er lost her, Our fair Ella, El-la Lee!
 3. We have left her, Sad-ly left her, Our lost El-la, El-la Lee!
 2. Yes we've lost her, Ev-er lost her, Our fair Ella, El-la Lee!
 3. We have left her, Sad-ly left her, Our lost El-la, El-la Lee!