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To Miss Elizabeth Mason.

MY MOUNTAIN KATE,

as Sung by

Kunkel's Opera Troupe

Written and Composed

BY

H. D. Hewitt

C. P. Gillingham
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MY MOUNTAIN KATE.

JOHN H. HEWITT.

Andante con espressione.

VOICE.  C

PIANO.  C  C



The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for the Voice (soprano) in treble clef, C major, with a key signature of one sharp. The second staff is for the Piano (right hand) in treble clef, C major, with a key signature of one sharp. The third staff is for the Piano (left hand) in bass clef, C major, with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is for the Piano (right hand) in treble clef, C major, with a key signature of one sharp. The music begins with a short silence for the piano, followed by a melodic line for the voice and harmonic support from the piano. The lyrics are introduced in the middle of the piece, starting with "Have you ever seen the high blue mountain, In old Vir-gin-ia". The piano accompaniment features sustained notes and chords. The vocal line continues with "state? There 'mid dark rocks and chrystal fountains, Dwells my lovely Kate.", with the piano providing harmonic support throughout.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1852 by J. E. Boswell in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Maryland.

She's the darling of all those that know her, And proud will beat my heart When the

good old folks on me be - stow her Nev - er more to part.

CHORUS.

1st Treble: Oh, how sadly now my heart is beating For my lovely mountain maid;

2^d Treble: Oh, how sadly now my heart is beating For my lovely mountain maid;

1st Bass: Oh, how sadly now my heart is beating For my lovely mountain maid;

2^d Bass: Oh, how sadly now my heart is beating For my lovely mountain maid;

PIANO.

When will come the blissful day of meeting, When will grief with joy be paid.

When will come the blissful day of meeting, When will grief with joy be paid.

When will come the blissful day of meeting, When will grief with joy be paid.

When will come the blissful day of meeting, When will grief with joy be paid.

When will come the blissful day of meeting, When will grief with joy be paid.

When will come the blissful day of meeting, When will grief with joy be paid.

2.

Oh! how fondly does this heart remember
 The days now past and gone,
 The joys of May and cold December,
 Happy night and morn.
 I would gather the wild mountain flowers,
 And wreath her snowy brow;
 But they have vanish'd those love wing'd hours.
 Loneliness reigns now.

Chorus, Oh, how sadly now my heart &c.