

Recd. at D. of S. April 30, 1851.

THERE'S MAGIC IN THAT LITTLE SONG
A POPULAR
BALLAD

Arranged for, and Respectfully Dedicated

TO
Mrs. J. C. Ford
BY

MADAME ANNA ABLAMOWICZ.

Piano Accomp.^t
25 Cts. net.

Guitar Accomp.^t
25 Cts. net.

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THERE'S MAGIC IN THAT LITTLE SONG.

Andantino espressivo.

VOICE.

PIANO.

dolce.

There's ma - gic in that lit - tle song — Its simple li - quid me - lo - dy Can

chase the gloom of care a - way, And bid grief's phantoms fly; When

throbbing pain a - round my couch, Makes sleepless watch the drear night long; My



brain will cool and calm, if thou But sing that lit - tle song. My



cres. brain will cool and calm, if thou But sing that lit - tle song. *ritard.*



2d. VERSE.

ad lib.

a tempo.

When for tune hides her fickle face, And sunshine friends turn cold a way— When

first love's ho - - - ly vow was broke Like foam on ocean's spray. When

youth's bright hopes, by fell des-pair, Are crush'd as by a giant strong— I

will not rue my lot, if thou But sing that lit-tle song. I

will not rue my lot, if thou But sing that lit_tle song.

3d. VERSE. There's ma_gic in that lit_tle song, It soothes each stor - - - - my

passion down; The hopes that blest me in my youth, A - - gain my day-dreams

crown, Sweet vi_sions of de - parted joys, Fan - tas - tic on my

mem'ry throug—I am a child a - - gain, and thou Dost sing that lit_tle

song. I am a child a - - gain, and thou Dost sing that little song.