

Elk



CONCERT BALLAD.



WRITTEN BY

HAL. HOMISTON.

SHE SIGHED

AH! ME!

COMPOSED BY

WM. T. FRANCIS.

SOUTHERN MUSIC CO.
GILBERT CARTER, Mgr.
208 & 210 N. 21st Street
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Composer of "Sweethearts She and I"
"Down by a Shady Woodland" etc.



NEW YORK.

PUBLISHED BY FRANK HARDING, 229 BOWERY.

For Sale at all Music Stores.

FRANCIS, DAY AND HUNTER, LONDON ENGLAND.

AH! ME.

Words by HAL HOMISTON.

Music by W. T. FRANCIS.
Composer of "Sweethearts She and I,"
and "Down by a Shady Woodland."

Allegretto.

1. Down a sha-dy lane she stroll'd at
2. Down a sha-dy lane she stroll'd at
3. Down a sha-dy lane she stroll'd at

e - ven - tide, And sighed, Ah me, Ah me.
e - ven - tide, And sighed, Ah me, Ah me.
e - ven - tide, And sighed, Ah me, Ah me.

Think-ing wish-ing some one might be by her side she sighed Ah me, she sighed, she
Though some one shed quarrell'd with was by her side she sighed Ah me, she sighed, she
Quite a - lone not e - ven some one by her side she sighed Ah me, she sighed, she

Copyright, MDCCCXCIII, by Frank Harding.
Entered at Stationers Hall.

rit.

sighed Ah me. They had quarrell'd o - ver noth - ing, Just as lov - ers oft - en do,
 sighed Ah me. In the West the sun had vanished Down be - hind the pine - capped hill;
 sighed Ah me. They had mar - ried in the Au - tumn Just as lov - ers oft - en do,

mf marcato.

And that day they had not spo - ken, He was sigh - ing Ah me, too.
 Eve - ning 'twas, then came the gloam - ing, So po - et - ic sweet and still.
 And the hon - ey - moon was o - ver, Cares had come and cross - es too.

Then she saw him slow - ly stroll - ing Down the lane be - yond the brook,
 They had met be - neath the ma - ples And made up as lov - ers do,
 When she reached the grove of ma - ples Like a cloud half dims the sky,

p

rit.

And her heart throbb'd fast - er, fast - er, As she sobbed "why don't he look."
 Both were sor - ry and con - fessed it, Kissed and start - ed all a - new.
 Came a mur - mur half op - press - ive, As she thought, Ah well, 'tis done.

rit.

Down a sha-dy lane she strolled at

dim.

e - ven - tide And sighed Ah! me, Ah! me.

Thinking, wish-ing some one might be by her side, she sighed Ah! me, she sighed, she

1st. & 2d. Verses.
rit.

rit.

sighed, Ah! me, sighed Ah! me she sighed she sighed Ah! me

3d. Verse.

dim. *p* *cresc.*