

FOSTER'S MELODIES.

341

WILLIE WE HAVE MISSED YOU



No. 23.
LITTLE ELLA

No. 24.
ELLEN BAYNE.

Written & Composed by

Stephen C. Foster

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Published by New York, FIRTH, POND & Co. 1 Franklin Sq.

1880 C. N. Y.

WILLIE WE HAVE MISSED YOU.

Poetry and Music by STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of four measures. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). It begins with a whole rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes in a descending pattern. The left hand starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It begins with a whole rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes in an ascending pattern, mirroring the right hand's descending line.

Oh! Wil- lie is it you, dear, Safe, safe at home? They

The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, one flat key signature, and common time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a one-flat key signature and common time. It features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

did not tell me true, dear; They said you would not come. I

The vocal line continues on a single staff with a treble clef, one flat key signature, and common time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a one-flat key signature and common time, maintaining the same accompaniment style as the previous section.

2727

Ent'd according to Act of Congress AD 1857 by Firth Pond & Co in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the Southern District of NY.

344

1

heard you at the gate, And it made my heart re-joice; For I

knew that wel-come foot-step And that dear, fa-mil-iar voice, Ma-king

ritard^o

mu-sic on my ear In the lone-ly mid-night gloom: Oh!

tempo. *ritard^o*

Wil-lie, we have missed you; Wel-come, wel-come home!

tempo. *ritard^o*

tempo.

We've longed to see you night - - ly, But this night of all; The
 The days were sad with - out you, The nights long and drear; My

fire was blaz - ing bright - - ly And lights were in the hall. The
 dreams have been a - - bout you; Oh! wel - come, Wil - - lie dear! Last

lit - - tle ones were up Till 'twas ten o' - clock and past, Then their
 night I wept and watched By the moon - lights. cheer - less ray, Till I

eyes be - gan to twin - kle, And they've gone to sleep at last; But they
 thought I heard your foot - step, Then I wiped my tears a - way; But my

ritard?

listened for your voice Till they thought you'd nev - er come; - Oh!
 heart grew sad a - gain When I found you had not come; - Oh!

tempo. *ritard?*

Wil - lie, we have missed you; Wel - come, wel - come home!
 Wil - lie, we have missed you; Wel - come, wel - come home!

tempo. *ritard?*

tempo.