

Sweet Genevieve.

Words by GEORGE COOPER.

Music by HENRY TUCKER.

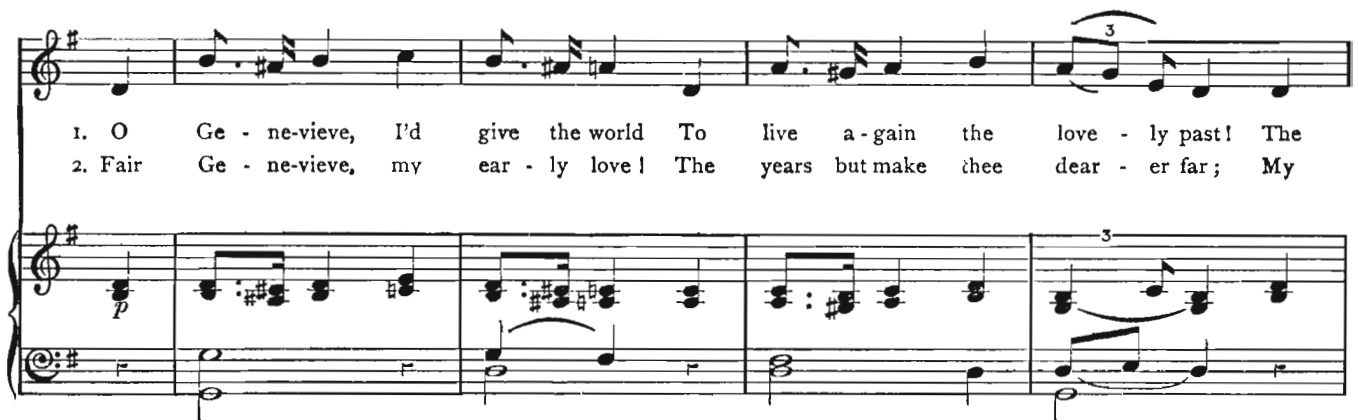
Rather slow, with expression.



Musical notation for the piano introduction, featuring a treble and bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The music begins with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' above it in the fifth measure.

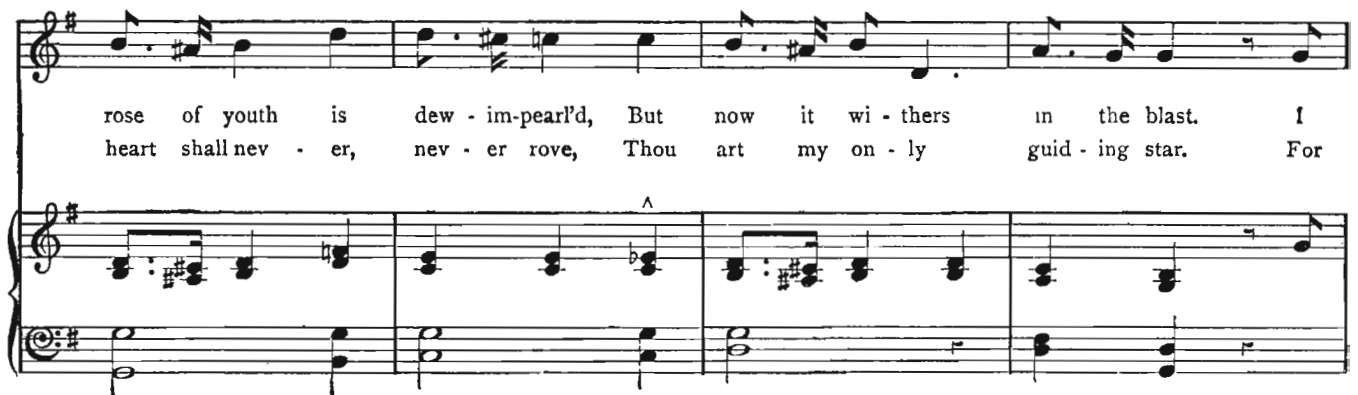


Musical notation for the piano accompaniment, continuing the treble and bass clef, key signature of one sharp, and 3/4 time signature. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment.



Musical notation for the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, key signature of one sharp, and 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, key signature of one sharp, and 3/4 time signature. The piano part begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The vocal line includes two verses of lyrics. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' above it in the fifth measure of the vocal line.

1. O Ge - ne-vieve, I'd give the world To live a - gain the love - ly past! The
2. Fair Ge - ne-vieve, my ear - ly love! The years but make thee dear - er far; My



Musical notation for the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, key signature of one sharp, and 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, key signature of one sharp, and 3/4 time signature. The vocal line includes the final lines of lyrics. A fermata is marked with an 'A' above it in the second measure of the vocal line.

rose of youth is dew - im-pear'd, But now it wi - thers in the blast. I
heart shall nev - er, nev - er rove, Thou art my on - ly guid - ing star. For

see thy face in ev - 'ry dream, My wak - ing thoughts are full of thee, Thy
me the past has no re - gret; What - e'er the years may bring to me, I

glance is in the star - ry beam That falls a - long the sum - mer sea!
bless the hour when first we met, The hour that gave me love and thee!

colla voce.

CHORUS

O Ge - ne - vieve, sweet Ge - ne - vieve, The days may come, the days may go, But

still the hands of mem - ry weave The bliss - ful dreams of long a - go.