My Little Nell

Lyric by
E. DUANE DEWEY

Music by
ARTHUR A. PENN

Copyright MCMXII by E. Duane Dewey, Syracuse, N.Y.
My Little Nell

left me here to roam, There's no place seems like home, I'm
cold moist earth she lays, There with weeping eyes I gaze, Like

just a lonely, broken hearted boy; On her
any rose my loved one had to die! There's a

grave the grass grows green, O'er the sweet face I have seen, The
voice so far away, Seem to hear it ev'ry day She

daisies bow their heads and seem to say: There's a
tells me not to mourn but happy be, Yet I
loved one sleeping here, and a sad heart ever near, Your never can forget, Little Nell and days we met, Come

rit.

Little Nell you'll meet another day!

back and stay a while and comfort me!

CHORUS

Come back to me, my little Nell, Come back my

lit - tle Nell, to me! While dream - ing

My Little Nell 4
INELL; Come back, come back again to me.

Of those happy days, I think of thee, I think of thee,

I hear no more your gentle voice; your love-lit eyes I long to see, I love you, I want you, little Nell;

Come back, come back again to me.
1st Violin  My Little Nell.
Molto Modto.

Chor. & va allib.

Cue rall.
My Little Nell.

2nd. Violin

Molto Modico

[Musical score with notes and dynamics]
My Little Nell.

Viola.

mollo modo.
Cornet in A.

My Little Nell.
Flute. "My Little Nell!"
My Little Nell.

Clarinet in A

\textit{molto moderato.}

\textit{Pizzicato.}

\textit{rit.}

\textit{Cresc. rall.}

\textit{Dim.}

\textit{Cresc. rall. pp.}
"My Little Nell."

Drums:
Mingle Mingle

Bells: