

THIS SONG BELONGS IN EVERY HOME.

SAVE OUR LITTLE NELL.



WRITTEN BY

5

COMPOSED BY

W. MURDOCH LIND. HOMER TOURJÉE.

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"SAVE OUR LITTLE NELL."

Words by W. MURDOCH LIND.

Music by HOMER TOURJÉE.

Moderato.

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time, Moderato. The music consists of a series of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand, leading into the first vocal entry.

The night was dark and storm-y, The snow fell ev-'ry-
The doc-tor's hand lay soft-ly Up-on his daughters

The vocal line begins with a half rest followed by a quarter note G4, then a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment features a 'rit' (ritardando) marking in the left hand.

where,— The doc-tor in his par-lor Sat with his daughter fair; When
curls—"I'll do my best," he mur-mured, "For yoursake and the girls." Then

The vocal line continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords in the right hand and a steady bass line.

sud-den-ly there en-tered A man with voice so mild, "O
swift-ly in his car-riage Throughstreets and lanes they passed, "Please

The vocal line features a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line, ending with a final chord in the right hand.

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"THE ROSEMARY WALTZES"

By the author of the famous "NORDICA WALTZES" and published by us.

agitato.

doc - tor, come," in,, grief he cried, and save our dar - ling child! My wife is weak and
has - ten, doc - tor, begged the man, "be - fore she breathes her last!" At length be - side the

sick - ly, No work have I to do; We've spent my scan - ty sav - ings, There's
suf - frer The kind phy - si - cian stood; He gave the fa - ther mon - ey For

no more left for you. But don't re - fuse to help us O doc - tor, do not
med - i - cine and food. The trem - bling par - ents watched him With dim and tear - ful

accel.

wait! I beg you quick - ly come with me, Or else we'll be too late!
eye, Un - til he smiled and said "she's safe, For Heav'n has heard your cry!"

IF YOU PLAY THE PIANO, SEND FOR
THE LEVEE DANCES.
DEFFERENT FROM ANYTHING.

CHORUS. (SLOW WALTZ.)

p Save our lit-tle girl, sir, she's our on - ly child, _____

p With feeling.

Just the thought of los - ing Nel-lie near - ly drives me wild! _____

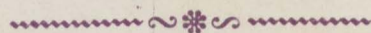
mf So young and so ten - der, so _____ lov-ing as well, _____

cresc. *f* *rall.* *dim.*
She is our joy and our sun - shine _____ save our lit-tle Nell! _____

cresc. *f* *rall.* *dim.*

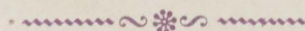
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