

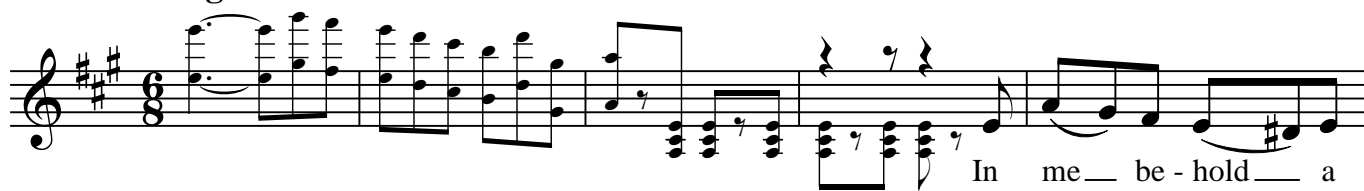
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ

Dolly Varden

from *Dolly Varden*

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS

Allegretto moderato



In me— be - hold — a
I'll fol - low her — for -



lov - er, Whose sweet - heart's un - der cov - er, For days I've
ev - er, I'll nev - er leave — her, nev - er, Some - day a -



fol - lowed her thro' ev - 'ry street. — I'll swear — she's young — and
lone with her I hope to meet. — The way — that I — shall



pret - ty, The sweet - est in — the cit - y, Tho' — I've on - ly
know her, My eyes — I'll sly - ly low - er, Till — they rest — up -



seen — her an - kles and her feet. She is charm - ing, she is fair, — With a
on — her an - kles and her feet. She is love - ly, it is true, — She has



wealth of gol - den hair; — I'm as sure of that as I am sure — of sin -
eyes of gray - ish blue; —



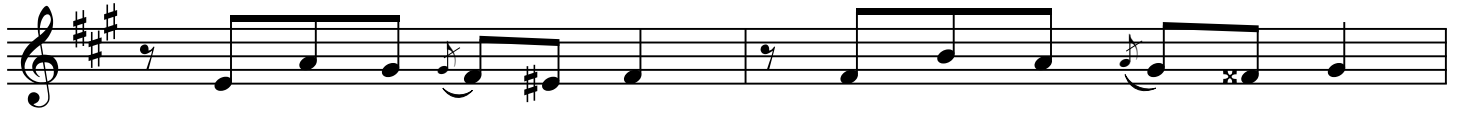
ning. 'Cause her an - kles wond - 'rous trim — And her feet are small — and



slim; — Such an end - ing means — a beau - ti - ful be - gin - ing. Ah!



Dain - ty Dol - ly, Dol - ly Var - den, Fra-grant as_ a sum-mer gar - den.



She walked in - to my heart, From there she'll ne'er de - part,



My life would be com - plete with Dol - ly near. Oh! Dain - ty Dol - ly,



Dol-ly Var - den, Fra-grant as_ a sum-mer gar - den, Much sweet-er than the rose,



No fair-er flow-er grows. Oh! how I love you, dain-ty Dol - ly dear, Dol - ly



Var-den, Dol - ly Var-den, Oh! how_ I love you, dain-ty Dol-ly dear._

