

Dear Evelina, Sweet Evalina

11

Thomas Brigham Bishop,
1835-1905

Mrs. Parkhurst
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

Way_ down in the
Ev-e li - na and

6
mead - ow where the lil - y first blows, Where the wind from the moun - tains ne'er
I, one fine — eve - ning in June, Took a walk all a - lone by the

11
ruf - fles the rose; Lives fond Ev - e - li - na, the sweet lit - tle
light of the moon, The plan - ets all shone, for the heav - ens were

16
dove, The pride of the val - ley, the girl that I love.
clear, And I felt round the heart tre - mend - ous fear.

21
Dear Ev - e li - na, sweet Ev - a li - na, My love for

26

thee shall nev - er, nev-er die; Dear Ev - e - li - na,

31

sweet Ev - e - li - na, My love for thee shall nev - er, nev-er

36

die. She's Three

41

fair like a rose, like a lamb she is meek, And she nev - er was
years have gone by and I've not got a dollar, Ev - a - li - na still

46

known to lives in that paint on her cheek, In the most grace - ful curls hangs her
fat - ed to green gras - sy holler, Al - though I am

51

rav - en black hair, And she nev - er re - quires per - fum - er - y
mar - ry her never, I've sworn that I'll love her for - ev - er and

56

there. ever. Dear Ev - e - li - na, sweet Ev - a - li - na,

61

My love for thee shall nev - er, nev - er die; Dear Ev - e -

66

li - na, sweet Ev - a - li - na, My love for thee shall

71

nev - er, nev - er die. 1. die. 2. die.