

Gentle Nettie Moore

Marshall S. Pike
1818-1901

James Lord Pierpont, 1822-1893
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

The first system of the musical score for 'Gentle Nettie Moore' is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The system concludes with the lyrics 'In a'.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are 'lit - tle white cot - tage, Where the trees are ev - er green, And the climb - ing ros - es blos - som by the'.

The third system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are 'door, I've oft - en sat and lis - tened To the mus - ic of the birds And the'.

The fourth system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are 'gen - tle voice of charm - ing Net - tie Moore. Oh I miss you Net - tie Moore, And my'.

The fifth system of the musical score concludes the piece. The lyrics for this system are 'hap - pi - ness is o'er, While a spir - it sad a - round my heart has come: And the'.

17

bus-y days are long, And the nights are lone-ly now, For you're gone from our lit-tle cot-tage

20

home.

24

Be - low us in the val-ley, On the San-tee's danc-ing tide, Of a

27

sum-mer eve I'd launch my o- pen boat; And when the moon was ris- ing, And the

30

stars be- gan to shine, Down the riv- er we so mer-ri- ly would float Oh I

33

miss you Net-tie Moore, And my hap-pi-ness is o'er, While a spir-it sad a-round my heart has

36

come: And bus-y days are long, And the night are lone-ly now, For you're

39

gone from our lit-tle cot-tage home.

43

Since that time the world is drear-y, And I

46

long from earth to rise And join the hap-py an-gels gone be-fore; I

49

nev-er can be mer-ry; for my heart is full of woe, And I'm pin-ing for my pret-ty Net-tie

52

Moore. Oh I miss you Net-tie Moore, And my hap-pi-ness is o'er, While a

55

spir-it sad a-round my heart has come. And the bus-y days are long, And the

58

nights are lone-ly now, For you're gone from our lit-tle cot-tage home.

61

You are

65
gone, love - ly Net-tie, And my heart must sure-ly break, When the tears_ come no more in-to my

68
eyes, But_ when wea-ry life is past, I shall meet you once a- gain, In_

71
hea-ven, dar-ling up a - bove the skies. Oh, I miss you Net- tie Moore, And my

74
hap-pi-ness is o'er, While a spir-it sad a - round my heart has come. And the

77
bus-y days are long, And the nights are lone-ly now, For you're gone from our lit tle cot-tage home.