

Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still

William Thomas Wrighton
1816-1880
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

It is

The first system of the musical score, measures 1-4. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'It is' are written above the final measure.

years since last we met, And we may not meet a - gain; I have

The second system of the musical score, measures 5-8. The lyrics 'years since last we met, And we may not meet a - gain; I have' are written below the treble staff.

strug - gled to for - get, But the strug - gle was in vain; For her

The third system of the musical score, measures 9-12. The lyrics 'strug - gled to for - get, But the strug - gle was in vain; For her' are written below the treble staff.

voice lives on the breeze, And her spir - it comes at will; In the

The fourth system of the musical score, measures 13-16. The lyrics 'voice lives on the breeze, And her spir - it comes at will; In the' are written below the treble staff.

mid - night on the seas, Her bright smile haunts me still. For her

The fifth system of the musical score, measures 17-20. The lyrics 'mid - night on the seas, Her bright smile haunts me still. For her' are written below the treble staff.

21

voice lives on the breeze, And her spir - it comes at will, In the

25

mid - night on the seas, Her bright smile haunts me still.

29

At the first sweet dawn of light, When I

33

gaze up-on the deep, Her form will greet my sight, While the

37

stars their vig - ils keep; When I close mine ach-ing eyes, Sweet

41



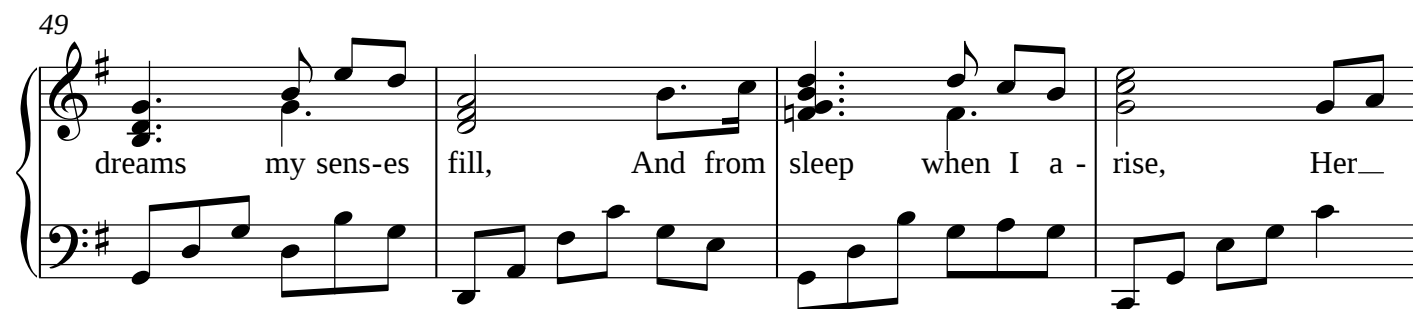
dreams my sens-es fill; And from sleep when I a - rise, Her__

45



bright smile haunts me still. When I close mine ach-ing eyes, Sweet__

49



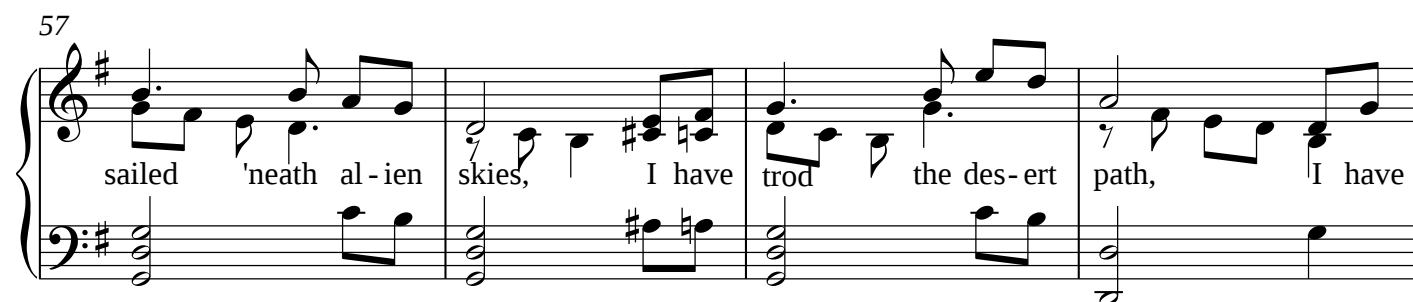
dreams my sens-es fill, And from sleep when I a - rise, Her__

53



bright smile haunts me still. I have

57



sailed 'neath al - ien skies, I have trod the des-ert path, I have

61

seen the storm a - rise, Like a gi - ant in his wrath, Er - ry

65

dan - ger I have known, That a reck - less life can fill; Yet her

69

pres - ence is not flown, Her bright smile haunts me still. Ev - ry

73

dan - ger I have known, That a reck - less life can fill, Yet her

77

pres - ence is not flown, Her bright smile haunts me still.