



VILLAGE BELLE,
Being No. 9 of
"Songs of the Soirée"
Written & Composed by
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E. Gillingham.

Lively.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of eighth and sixteenth notes in a descending and then ascending pattern. The left hand plays a similar pattern, mostly in eighth notes. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C).

Have you seen the pret-ty El-len? She was call'd the

The first system of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line begins with a half rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment provides a steady rhythmic foundation with eighth and sixteenth notes.

vil-lage belle; Eyes a thou-sand se-crets telling, Though her lips had

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a slight rise in pitch towards the end of the phrase. The piano accompaniment remains consistent in its rhythmic pattern.

none to tell. Zephyr's woo'd her silken tresses, Stole the honey from her lips

rall:

The third system concludes the song. The vocal melody ends with a half note. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the right hand and continues with eighth notes in the left hand. A 'rall:' (rallentando) marking is placed above the final piano chords.

tempo

As the bee each flow'r ca-res-ses, While in sparkling dew it dips,

As the bee each flow'r ca-res-ses, While in sparkling dew it dips.

2.

When she spoke, 'twas music trembling
 On the wind-harp's mystic string;
 Every word a note resembling,
 Borne upon a cherub's wing,
 In the dance's airy measure,
 Who so light - so proud as she?
 Eyes that beam with youthful pleasure,
 Swimming with the melody.

3.

Many lov'd the pretty Ellen,
 Smiles she had for every one;
 But her heart still freely swelling,
 Own'd an ardent pulse for none.
 All was joy and sunshine round her,
 Like a thing of light she mov'd;
 Every coming morning found her,
 Still unloving, though belov'd.