

TO Kit Carson Esq.

The Great Western Mountaineer.

WAIT FOR THE WAGGON

SONG OF THE

Western Emigrant

WRITTEN BY

CHARLIE HINE

Music by

CHARLES BALMER.

GUITAR

PIANO

25 Cents.

ST. LOUIS

Published by BALMER & WEBER *58 Fourth Street.*

Entered according to act of Congress 21, 1824 by Balmer & Weber in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Mo.

WAIT FOR THE WAGGON.

Poetry by Charlie Hine.

Music by C. Balmer.

ALLEGRETTO.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked *mf* and the tempo is *ALLEGRETTO*. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/8. The melody is in the right hand, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The second system continues the same musical texture.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and a piano accompaniment in the left hand. The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Night clo - ses o'er us, The train is far be - - hind,". The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/8.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "De - serts lay be - - fore us, a storm is in the wind,". The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/8.

Halt! and rest our ja - ded cat-tle: List! the com - ing Wag - gon's rattle

mf

Wait for the waggon, La la la la la la la la

cres. *rall.*

cres. *rall.*

Treble. Wait for the waggon, La la la la la la la la

Alto. Wait for the waggon, La la la la la la la la

Tenor. Wait for the waggon, La la la la la la la la

Bass. Wait for the waggon, La la la la la la la la

f *p*

Wait for the waggon, La la la la la la la la la

Wait for the waggon, La la la la la la la la la

Wait for the waggon, La la la la la la la la la

Wait for the waggon, La la la la la la la la la

2

Far o'er the mountains lies our distant goal,
 Where the western fountains aye in brightness roll;
 As each nightfall brings us nearer,
 So our new home seems the dearer.

Wait for the Waggon, La la la &c

3

We fear no danger, as the winds we're free!
 Happy is the Ranger, Who so gay as he,
 Gather round our Camp fires lighted,
 Here again we're all united.

Wait for the Waggon, La la la &c