

Second Edition.



Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1845 by W. C. Peters in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Ohio

THE SPOTTED FAWN,

WRITTEN BY

W. D. Gallagher Esq.

Adapted to a Popular Melody as Sung by

Mr. S. B. Duffield

AND RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED TO

MISS SOPHIE B. MARSHALL,

BY

W. C. PETERS.

Price 38 Cts. nett.
Piano accomp.

W. C. PETERS.

Louisville PETERS & WEBSTER—PETERS & FIELD Cincinnati

Price 58 Cts. nett.
Guitar accomp.

"THE SPOTTED FAWN"

A Favorite Western Refrain Written by

W. D. GALLACHER ESQ

Adapted to a Popular Melody as Sung by

Mr. S. B. Duffield,

And by him Respectfully Inscribed

Miss Sophia B. Marshall.

Arranged and Harmonized by

W. C. PETERS.

Published by PETERS & Co, Cincinnati Ohio.

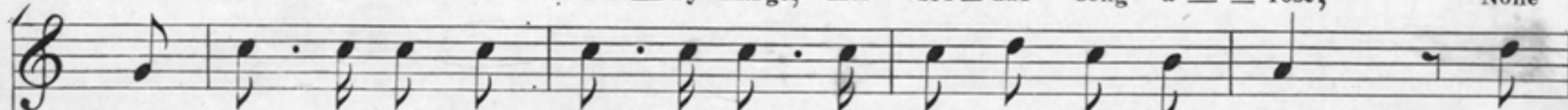
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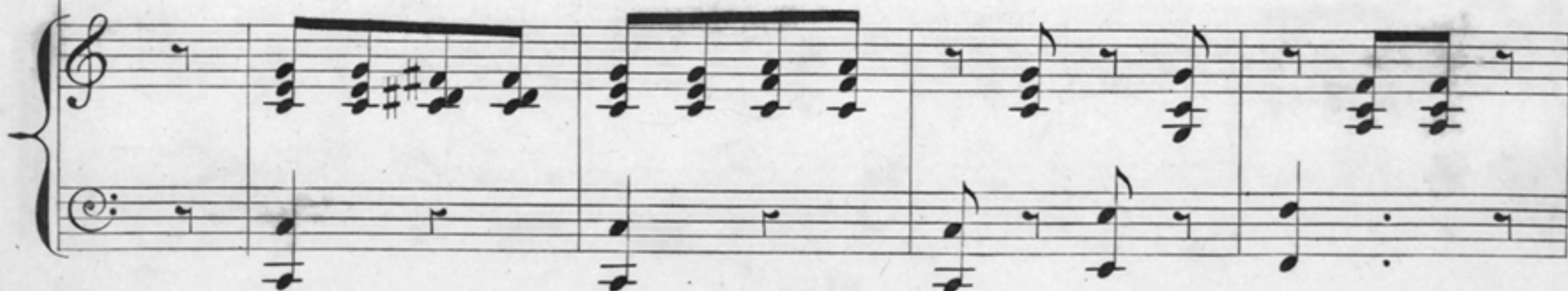
MODERATO.



3^d V. From Mah — ke — tew — a's flow' — ry marge, Her bri — dal song a — — rose; None



1st V. On Mah — ke — tew — a's flow' — ry marge, The Red Chief's wigwam stood; When



dream-ing in that fes-tal night, Of near en-cir-ling foes; But through the fo-rest,

first the white man's ri-fle rang, Loud through the echoing wood: The tom-a-hawk and

steal-thi-ly, The white-men came in wrath; And fie-ry deaths be-fore them sped, And

scalping knife To-gether lay at rest; For peace was in the fo-rest shades, And

blood was in their path.

Oh! the Spot-ted Fawn!

Oh! the Spot-ted

in the Red-man's breast.

Oh! the Spot-ted Fawn!

Oh! the Spot-ted

Fawn! The light and life of the fo-rest shades, With the Red Chief's child is gone.

Fawn! The light and life of the fo-rest shades, With the Red Chief's child is gone.

Chorus to be sung at the end of each verse.

pp *cres — cen — do*

Soprano 1^{mo}
Soprano 2^{mo}

Oh! the Spot-ted Fawn! Oh! the Spot-ted Fawn! The light and life of the

Basso 1^{mo}
Basso 2^{mo}

Oh! the Spot-ted Fawn! Oh! the Spot-ted Fawn! The light and life of the

Piano.

cres — cen — do

f *p* *calan — do.*

forest shades, With the Red Chief's child is gone.

f *p* *calan — do.* *tempo.*

4th V. On Mah — ke — tew — a's flow' — ry marge, Next morn no strife was seen; But a

2nd V. By Mah — ke — tew — a's flow' — ry marge, The spot-ted Fawn had birth; And

wail went up, Where the young Fawn's blood, And White Cloud's dyed the green. And burial in their

grew as fair an Indian girl As ev - er blest the earth. She was the Red Chief's

own rude way, The Indians gave them there; While a low and sweet-ton'd re - qui - em, The

on - ly child, And sought by many a Brave; But to the gal - lant young White Cloud, Her

brooks sang and the air.

Oh! the Spot - ted Fawn!

Oh! the Spot - ted

plighted troth she gave.

Oh! the Spot - ted Fawn!

Oh! the Spot - ted

Fawn! The light and life of the fo - rest shades, With the Red Chief's child is gone.

Fawn! The light and life of the forest shades, With the Red Chief's child is gone.