

SONGS
OF THE

ALLEGHANIANS,



From a Daguerreotype by Meade Bro: N.Y.

SUNG BY
MISS MIRIAM G. GOODENOW.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|----|
| 1. <i>My Mary Dear.</i> | 5. |
| 2. <i>I'm only sixteen.</i> | 6. |
| 3. <i>Strike the Harp gently.</i> | 7. |
| 4. <i>Filla Lee.</i> | 8. |

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I'M ONLY SIXTEEN.

3

Written and Composed by J. H. Hewitt.

LIVELY.

The first system of the piano introduction consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. It features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes.

The second system of the piano introduction continues the melodic and harmonic themes from the first system. It includes a dynamic marking of *v* (forte) and an accent marking *^* over a chord in the upper staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "I'm on_ly sixteen, 'tis a nice lit_tle age, I would not be younger or older Al_".

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "_rea_dy I've connd o_ver Love's mys_tic page, And warm'd when I should have grown colder. I would". The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present in the lower staff.

like to be married, But, wedlock, they say, Has troubles which I've never seen; So, I'd

rather not barter my freedom a-way, For I've only just enter'd sixteen.

I've done with young fops they are

playthings at best, And please while around you they flutter; The schoolgirls are getting to

be quite a pest, And I warmly detest bread and butter. I can smile on a man if he's

not quite too old, Has whiskers — is noble in mein; And I would not ob-ject to the

music of gold, For I've only just enter'd sixteen.

3

I hate an old maid — yet, I dont wish to wed
 Until I have jilted my dozens;
 And the beaux who had been by my glances misled,
 I'd give to my young country cousins.
 Make hay while the sun shines, so wisely they say,
 Mine's bright, and my pasture is green;
 I'll think of November — though blooming in May,
 For I've only just enter'd sixteen.