

Marys Dream.

Violin

Musical notation for the Violin part, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a common time signature (C). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter rest, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes.

Slow

Vocal and piano accompaniment staves. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The piano accompaniment is in a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are: "The moon had climb'd the highest hill, which rises o'er the". Below the piano staff, there are fingering numbers: 6 6 and 6 6 6.

Vocal and piano accompaniment staves. The lyrics are: "source of Dee, And from the eastern summit shed her sil-ver light on". Below the piano staff, there are fingering numbers: 6 # 6 9 8 5 8 5 6 6 5 4.

Vocal and piano accompaniment staves. The lyrics are: "tow'r and tree: When Mary laid her down to fleep, Her thoughts on Sandy". Below the piano staff, there are fingering numbers: # 5 6 6 6 6.

Vocal and piano accompaniment staves. The lyrics are: "far, at Sea; When soft and low a voice was heard, O Mary weep no more for me." The word "Tender" is written above the vocal line. Below the piano staff, there are fingering numbers: 6 4 5 3 6 9 8 4 6 5 3 5 5 6 5 4 3 #.

MARY'S DREAM.

THE moon had climb'd the highest hill,
 Which rises o'er the source of Dee,
 And from the eastern summit shed
 Her silver light on tow'r and tree;
 When Mary laid her down to sleep,
 Her thoughts on Sandy far at sea;
 When soft and low a voice was heard,
 "O Mary weep no more for me!"

She from her pillow gently rais'd
 Her head, to ask who there might be?
 She saw young Sandy shiv'ring stand,
 With visage pale and hollow eye:
 "O, Mary dear! cold is my clay,
 "It lies beneath a stormy sea;
 "Far, far from thee, I sleep in death,
 "So, Mary, weep no more for me!"

"Three stormy nights, and stormy days,
 "We tofs'd upon the raging main;
 "And long we strove our bark to save,
 "But all our striving was in vain.
 "Ev'n then, when horror chill'd my blood,
 "My heart was fill'd with love for thee,
 "The storm is past, and I at rest,
 "So, Mary, weep no more for me!"

"O! maiden dear, thyself prepare,
 "We soon shall meet upon that shore,
 "Where love is free from doubt and care,
 "And thou and I shall part no more."
 Loud crow'd the cock, the shadow fled,
 No more of Sandy could she see,
 But soft the passing spirit said,
 "Sweet Mary, weep no more for me!"