

Copyright Acme Sept 27 1853  
Published by C. W. Cushing

# J U L I A ,

"IN A LONE QUIET SPOT,"

*as Sung by*

Kunkel's Nightingale Opera Troupe

*Words by*

W<sup>E</sup>. H. MORGAN ESQ.

*Music by*

J. H. HEWITT.

C. Cunningham

*Published by J. E. BOSWELL Baltimore,*

*Piano Manuf<sup>r</sup>. & Music Dealer.*

*Firth, Pond & Co New York. — H. D. Hewitt New Orleans.*

# JULIA.

## IN A LONE QUIET SPOT.

**Words by W.H.MORGAN.**

**Music by J. H. HEWITT.**

**Affetuoso.**

VOICE 5

In a lone quiet spot by the side of a hill, Where the sycamore grows, and the wild willow's weeping There's a

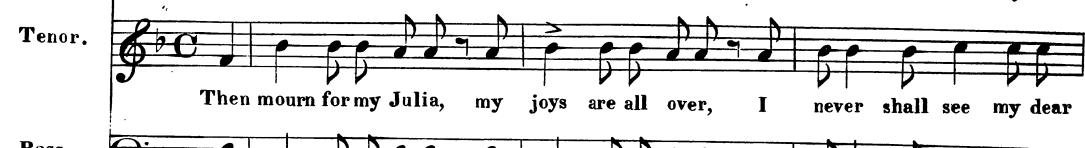
A musical score for a voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano C major, treble clef, common time. The piano accompaniment is in bass F major, bass clef. The lyrics describe a scene of death and remembrance.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1852 by J.E. Boswell in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Maryland.

## CHORUS.

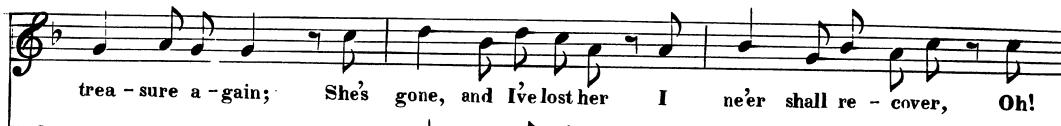
1<sup>st</sup>. Treble. 

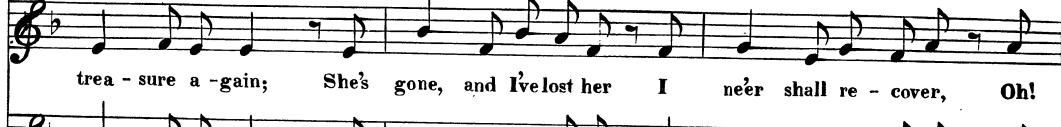
2d. Treble. 

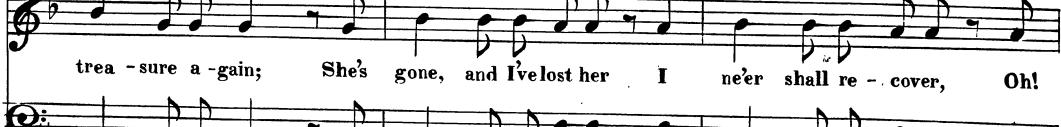
Tenor. 

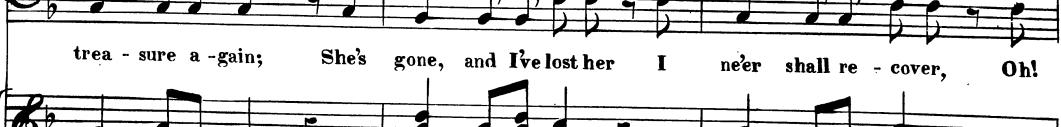
Bass. 

Piano. 











Rallent.

soon let me die to re - lieve me from pain.  
soon let me die to re - lieve me from pain.  
soon let me die to re - lieve me from pain.  
soon let me die to re - lieve me from pain.

Rallent.

## 2.

The nightingale lingers and ceases to sing,  
As he slowly unfolds his dark wing o'er my treasure;  
The raven's loud croak makes the midnight air ring,  
As he pours forth his dirge in a sorrowful measure.

Chorus. Then mourn for my Julia.&c.

## 3.

A heaven it was when I sat by her side,  
For she, like an angel, would cheer me to gladness;  
But, oh! when I hoped to have made her my bride,  
She died, and I'm left to but sorrow and sadness  
Chorus. Then mourn for my Julia.&c.

## 4.

For many an hour in the long summer's night,  
I have faithfully watched in the hope I might meet her;  
But above she is wanted, I know it is right,  
So, I'll patiently wait 'till I'm call'd on to greet her.  
Chorus. Then mourn for my Julia.&c.