

SM 822

# 2 When the Whip-poor-will sings Marguerite.

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Music by J. FRED HELF.

By the Writer of { Sweet Genevieve,  
Mamma's Boy, Etc.

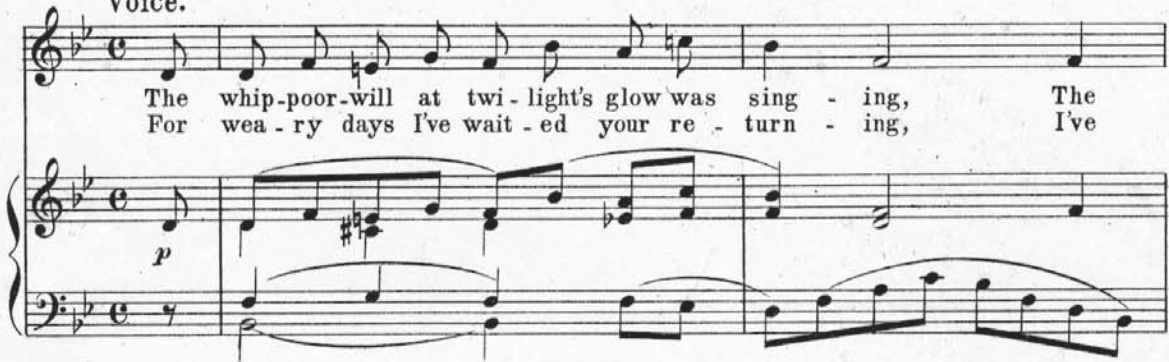
Moderato.



*mf* *poco rall.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and arpeggiated figures, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics range from mezzo-forte to poco rallentando.

Voice.



*p*

The whip-poor-will at twi-light's glow was sing - ing, The  
For wea-ry days I've wait-ed your re - turn - ing, I've

The voice part begins with a melody in the treble clef, accompanied by piano accompaniment in both hands. The piano part starts with a dynamic marking of *p* (piano).



crick-et chirp'd its "Good-night" lul-la - by, — The dear old vil-lage bells were sweet-ly  
longed to see your dear face once a - gain, — The whip-poor-will is sing-ing, I am

The second system of the voice and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady accompaniment pattern.



*poco rall.*

ring - ing, As you held me in your arms and said, "Good - bye"; — You  
yearn - ing, For my long-ing and my wait-ing was in - vain; — 'Neath

The final system of the voice and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment concludes with a *poco rallentando* marking.

told me of a love that naught could sev - er, Of  
 dear old south - ern skies to - night you're sleep - ing, The

hap - py days when you and I should wed, You  
 Swan-ee riv - er flows up - on its way, For

kissed my lips to part per - haps, for - ev - er, Then  
 old time's sake your love I still am keep - ing, At

held my hand a mo - ment while you said:  
 twi - light's glow, I seem to hear you say:

When the Whip-poor-will &c. - 4.



## CHORUS: Moderato.

When the whip-poor-will sings Mar-gue-rite, And for-

*mf*

get-me-nots bloom at your feet, You may

know though you yearn, that to you I'll re-turn, Love's old

sto-ry a-gain to re-peat; So be

*a tempo.*

*a tempo.*

true lit - tle girl I en - treat, Till the

time when a - gain we shall meet, Let love's

star bright - ly shine, I'll re - turn sweet-heart mine, When the

whip - poor - will sings Mar - gue - rite.