



Annie Lee

Joseph Barnby
(1838-1896)

Annie Lee

J. Barnby

Allegretto ♩ = 160

S Oh, sweet her smile, the bon - nie smile, So full of life and glee; The

A Oh, sweet her smile, the bon - nie smile, So full of life and glee; The

T Oh, sweet her smile, the bon - nie smile, So full of life and glee; The

B Oh, sweet her smile, the bon - nie smile, So full of life and glee; The

5 S bright - est star that lights our glen Is pret - ty An - nie Lee. The

A bright - est star that lights our glen Is pret - ty An - nie Lee. The

T bright - est star that lights our glen Is pret - ty An - nie Lee. The

B bright - est star that lights our glen Is pret - ty An - nie Lee. The

9 S blush of morn plays on her cheek With sun - shine soft and

A blush of morn plays on her cheek With sun - shine soft and

T blush of morn plays on her cheek With sun - shine soft and

B blush of morn plays on her cheek With sun - shine soft and

Annie Lee

12

S fair; No frown hath ev - er dimm'd the bloom That

A fair; No frown hath dimm'd the

T fair; No frown hath ev - er dimm'd the bloom That

B fair; No frown hath dimm'd the

15

S loves to cir - - - - cle there. Oh, *pp a tempo*

A bloom That cir - - - - cles there. Oh, *pp a tempo*

T loves to cir - - - - cle there. Oh, *pp a tempo*

B bloom That cir - cles there. Oh, *pp a tempo*

20

S sweet her smile, the bon - nie smile, So full of life and glee; The

A sweet her smile, the bon - nie smile, So full of life and glee; The

T sweet her smile, the bon - nie smile, So full of life and glee; The

B sweet her smile, the bon - nie smile, So full of life and glee; The

Annie Lee

24 *cresc.* *f* *ff*

S bright - est star that lights our glen Is pret - ty An - nie Lee. Oh! the

A *cresc.* *f* *ff*

A bright - est star that lights our glen Is pret - ty An - nie Lee. the

T *cresc.* *f* *ff*

T bright - est star that lights our glen Is pret - ty An - nie Lee. the

B *cresc.* *f* *ff*

B bright - est star that lights our glen Is pret - ty An - nie Lee. the

28

S bright - est star that lights the glen Is mine, sweet An - nie Lee.

A bright - est star that lights the glen Is mine, sweet An - nie Lee.

T *mf*

T bright - est star that lights the glen Is mine, sweet An - nie Lee.

B *mf*

B bright - est star that lights the glen Is mine, sweet An - nie Lee.

mf

S I lov'd her once, I love her still, She's all the world to me! Her

A *mf*

A I lov'd her once, I love her still, She's all the world to me! Her

T *mf*

T I lov'd her once, I love her still, She's all the world to me! Her

B *mf*

B I lov'd her once, I love her still, She's all the world to me! Her

Annie Lee

37

S smiles new light our cot - tage home, She's mine, sweet An - nie Lee. And

A smiles new light our cot - tage home, She's mine, sweet An - nie Lee. And

T smiles new light our cot - tage home, She's mine, sweet An - nie Lee. And

B smiles new light our cot - tage home, She's mine, sweet An - nie Lee. And

41

S should the gath - 'ring shades of time Steal round us with de -

A should the gath - 'ring shades of time Steal round us with de -

T should the gath - 'ring shades of time Steal round us with de -

B should the gath - 'ring shades of time Steal round us with de -

44

S cay), I'll heed them not, if they ___ at leave One

A cay), them not, but leave One

T cay), I'll heed them ___ not, if they ___ at ___ leave One

B cay), them not, but leave One

Annie Lee

47

S smile of hers to play. *dim.* *rall.* *pp* *a tempo* Oh,

A smile of hers to play. *dim.* *rall.* *pp* *a tempo* Oh,

T smile of hers to play. *dim.* *rall.* *pp* *a tempo* Oh,

B smile of hers to play. *dim.* *rall.* *pp* *a tempo* Oh,

52

S sweet her smile, the bon - nie smile, So full of life and glee; The

A sweet her smile, the bon - nie smile, So full of life and glee; The

T sweet her smile, the bon - nie smile, So full of life and glee; The

B sweet her smile, the bon - nie smile, So full of life and glee; The

56

S bright - est star that lights our glen Is pret - ty An - nie Lee. Oh! the *cresc.* *f* *ff*

A bright - est star that lights our glen Is pret - ty An - nie Lee. the *cresc.* *f* *ff*

T bright - est star that lights our glen Is pret - ty An - nie Lee. the *cresc.* *f* *ff*

B bright - est star that lights our glen Is pret - ty An - nie Lee. the *cresc.* *f* *ff*

Annie Lee

7

60

S
bright - est star that lights the glen Is mine, sweet An - nie Lee.

A
bright - est star that lights the glen Is mine, sweet An - nie Lee.

T
8
bright - est star that lights the glen Is mine, sweet An - nie Lee.

B
bright - est star that lights the glen Is mine, sweet An - nie Lee.

Novello, Ewer and Co.
(1860-1885)

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838-1896) was born at York, as a son of organist Thomas Barnby. He was a chorister at York Minster and was educated at the Royal Academy of Music. In 1856, he competed for the first Mendelssohn Scholarship and tied for first place with Arthur Sullivan. After a second test, Sullivan won. Barnby held organist positions at Mitcham, St. Michael's, Queenhithe, and St. James' the Less, Westminster, St. Andrew's, Wells Street, London, and St. Anne's, Soho. In London, he also was conductor of "Barnby's Choir," well known for their many performances. In 1871 he was appointed, in succession to Charles Gounod, conductor of the Royal Albert Hall Choral Society, holding that position until his death. He was director of music at Eton College then principal of the Guildhall School of Music. His works include oratorio, many services and anthems, and 246 hymn tunes, many part-songs, and organ pieces. He is the subject of a popular story (probably apocryphal) about a young contralto who, at the end of a Handel solo, put in a high note instead of the less effective note usually sung. Barnby, the conductor, was shocked, and asked whether Miss — thought she was right to improve on Handel. "Well, Sir Joseph," she said, "I've got an 'E' and I don't see why I shouldn't show it off." To which Barnby replied, "I believe you have two knees, but I hope you won't show them off here."

Oh, sweet her smile, the bonnie smile,
So full of life and glee;
Oh the brightest star that lights our glen
Is pretty Annie Lee.

The blush of morn plays on her cheek
With sunshine soft and fair;
No frown hath ever dimm'd the bloom
That loves to circle there.

I loved her once, I love her still,
She's all the world to me!
Her smiles new light our cottage home,
She's mine, sweet Annie Lee.

And should the gathering shades of time
Steal round us with decay),
I'll heed them not, if they at leave
One smile of hers to play.

Anon.

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