

AN EXQUISITE COON LOVE SONG

DOWN
IN
SUNNY
ALABAMA

WORDS BY

JAMES BURRELL

(ANGELINE)

MUSIC
BY
JAS. T.
BRYMAN

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DOWN IN SUNNY ALABAMA.

(ANGELINE.)

A COON LOVE SONG.

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Music by JAMES T. BRYMN.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand (treble clef) begins with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand (bass clef) provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The dynamic marking *mf* is present in the first measure.

1. Down in sun - ny Al - a - bam - a, close be - side a running stream, Where the cot - ton tails are growing and all
2. When the trees are turned to golden, then I know the day is near, That my wait - ing will be o - ver and I'll

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The right hand continues the melody from the introduction, and the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. The dynamic marking *p* is present in the first measure.

nature seems to dream, Where the sweet mag - no - lias, blossoms lend their perfume to the breeze, And the
get my wish most dear, For that lit - tle dus - ky maid - en she will be my hap - py bride, Like a

The piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The right hand continues the melody, and the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. The dynamic marking *p* is present in the first measure.



night-in-gale sings sweetly to his help-mate in the trees. Near to the stream there stands a cot with
bird with-in its nest, I'll watch o'er her with care and pride. And when the pick-an-in-ny's come to



roses 'round the door, A dusky bright-eyed maiden waits for me. Then my heart it starts a beat-ing and I
play around the fire, At twilight then she'll rock them fast asleep, Crooning some old fashioned lul-la-by as



love her more and more, For I know she'll list-en while I sing this plain-tive mel-o-dy:
though she'd nev-er tire, In the still-ness then I'll whis-per as close to her side I'll creep:



REFRAIN. *Tempo di Valse.*

You are the light of my eyes,..... An - ge - line, all mine,.....

mf

Bright as the clear sum-mer skies..... in some love - - ly climate,.....

Pa-tient-ly, babe, I can wait,..... for the hap - - py time,.....

When in my arms I can hold you and call you my An - - - ge - - - line.....