I DREAM OF JEANNIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR

**I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair**

**Borne, like a vapor, on the summer air**

**I see her tripping where the bright streams play**

**Happy as the daisies that dance on her way**

**Many were the wild notes her merry voice would pour**

**Many were the blithe birds that warbled them o'er**

**Oh! I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair**

**Floating, like a vapor, on the soft, summer air**

**I long for Jeannie with the day dawn smile**

**Radiant in gladness, warm with winning guile**

**I hear her melodies, like joys gone by**

**Sighing round my heart o'er the fond hopes that die**

**Sighing like the night wind and sobbing like the rain**

**Wailing for the lost one that comes not again**

**Oh! I long for Jeannie, and my heart bows low**

**Never more to find her where the bright waters flow**

**I sigh for Jeannie, but her light form strayed**

**Far from the fond hearts round her native glade**

**Her smiles have vanished and her sweet songs flown**

**Flitting like the dreams that have cheered us and gone**

**Now the nodding wild flow'rs may wither on the shore**

**While her gentle fingers will cull them no more**

**Oh! I sigh for Jeannie with the light brown hair**

**Floating like a vapor, on the soft summer air**