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The Sequel to Crazy Jane,

a favorite Song

Written & Composed by

CAROLINE POOLE. *Pr. 1st*

Enc^d at Sta Hall

Larghetto e
con
espressione

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 6/8 time signature with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic, followed by a *dim* (diminuendo) and a *hr* (hairpins) marking. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

The second system continues the musical piece. It features dynamics such as *sf* (sforzando), *p* (piano), *f* (forte), and *p* (piano) again. A *Cres* (crescendo) marking is present towards the end of the system. The notation includes various note values and rests.

The third system contains the first line of lyrics: "Torn by remorse, of bliss bereft, re-pentance gleam'd o'er Henry's Soul,". The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

The fourth system contains the second line of lyrics: "Re-pentance gleam'd o'er Henry's Soul,". The musical notation continues with the same instrumental accompaniment as the previous systems.

The fifth system contains the final line of lyrics: "and in disgust those Scenes he left, where Vice cou'd ne-ver brook controul". The music concludes with a final cadence in both staves.

In a - - go - ny of thought, he cried, and

hast thou broke her heart in twain, per - fi - dious Man, woudst thou hadst died, ere

thoudst provd false to Cra - zy Jane, ere thoudst provd false to Cra - zy Jane .

ad lib

tempo primo

2

Where's now that Form to me still dear,
 That solac'd ev'ry care of mine,
 Wretch that I am, to cause a tear,
 To trickle down that Cheek of thine .
 But Oh' beleive, dear Girl tis true,
 Henry sincere returns again,
 Just then, the Cottage was in view,
 That once belong'd to Crazy Jane .

3

Lost, in the mazes of despair,
 She'd wander'd to the rivers side,
 Lost to each hope, and to each fear,
 She sank beneath the flowing tide .
 Aghast he saw, and rush'd to save,
 That Form below'd but twas in vain,
 For Ah, at once it provd the grave,
 Of Henry false, and Crazy Jane .