

Sweet Evelina

Tune D-F#-A/Key of A

(1863)

Anonymous

For diatonic dulcimer

Arr: Merv Rowley ©2007

Gaily

1. Way down in the mead-ow, where the li - ly first blows, Where the
2. She's fair as a rose, — like a lamb she is meek, And she

T
A
B

wind from the moun-tains ne'er ruf - fles the rose; Lives —
nev - er was known to put paint on her cheek In the

E7 E7 E A

fond Ev - e - li - na, The sweet lit - tle dove, The
most grace - ful curls — hangs her rav - en black hair, And she

A A A A

pride of the val - ley, the girl that I love.
nev - er re - quires — per - fum - er - y there.

E7 E7 E7 A

18 A A A E7

Chorus: Dear Ev - e - li - na, Sweet Ev - e - li - na,

4 4 4 4 6+ 0
4 4 4 4 9 7 5 1
4 4 5 4 7 4 5 4

22 E7 E7 D(b5) A

My love for thee shall nev - er, nev - er die.

7 7 0 4
6 6 1 4
6+ 6+ 6+ 6+ 5 5 4 5 4

26 A A A E7

Dear Ev - e - li - na, Sweet Ev - e - li - na,

4 4 6+ 0
4 4 9 7 5 1
4 4 5 4 7 4 5 4

30 E7 E7 E A

My love for thee shall nev er, nev - er die.

7 7 1 4
6 6 1 4
6+ 6+ 6+ 6+ 5 4 4 5 6+ 7

3. Evelina and I, one evening in June
Took a walk all alone by the light of the moon.
The planets all shone, for the heavens were clear,
And I felt round the heart most tremendously queer.
Cho:

4. Three years have gone by and I've not got a dollar:
Evelina still lives in that green grassy holler,
Although I am fated to marry her never,
I've sworn that I'd love her for ever and ever.
Cho: