

Tune of the Month -- Lily Dale

The lyrics shown here are the original words, composed in 1852, and reflect the maudlin tone popular in the 19th century. Modern lyrics, by Bob Wills, can be found on YouTube.

Lily Dale

Starting note: Fifth string, second fret. H.S. Thompson

VERSE

'Twas a calm still night, and the moon's pale light, Shone
soft o'er hill and vale; When
friends mute with grief, stood a - round the death bed, Of my
poor lost Lil - ly Dale.

CHORUS

Oh! Lil - ly, sweet Lil - ly,
Dear Lil - ly Dale; Now the
wild rose blos - soms o'er her lit - tie green grave, 'Neath the
trees in the flow - 'ry vale.