

Jeannie with the light brown hair

Engelsk text / English lyrics

I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair,
borne like a zephyr on the summer air.
I see her tripping where the bright streams play
happy are the daises 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.
Ah, I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair,
floating like a zephyr on the soft summer air.

I long for Jeannie with the gay 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.
Ah, I sigh for Jeannie with the light brown hair,
floating like a zephyr on the soft summer air.

Text: Stephen Foster

Musik / Music: Stephen Foster