

# That Melody Divine - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THAT MELODY DIVINE.

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Words and Music by Julian Jordan.

From out the mighty city, its tumult and its strife,  
The noisy, noisy city, its bustle and its life;  
From out the mighty city, its splendor and its blaze,  
Transported in a dream I was to childhood's happy days;  
Again I saw the fair green fields, and as again I strayed  
The birds sang sweetly round me, the breezes softly played  
Just as they did in days gone by, when free from every care,  
I roamed about those sunny fields with heart as light as air,  
And as I dreaming listened, another strain I heard.  
More sweet than sound of sighing breeze more sweet than song of bird  
It was a dear voice singing a song of olden time,  
A dear old song of long ago, a melody divine,  
It was a sweet voice singing a melody divine.

O melody divine, O vision come again,  
And take me to that blissful scene, O dream of dreams return,  
I fain would hear the strain again, the voice of long ago,  
That song of "Annie Laurie," in tones so sweet and low;  
The dear old songs will never die, they come to bless and cheer,  
To bring us fond remembrances of loved ones ever dear;  
Yes, there are songs that never die, around the heart they twine,  
The dear old songs of long ago, the melodies divine,  
The dear old songs of long ago, the melodies divine.  
"Maxwelton's banks are bonny, where early falls the dew,  
And 'twas there that 'Annie Laurie' gie'd me her promise true,"  
That melody divine, that melody divine.