

No. 7. I have a song to sing, O!

Duet

Elsie and Point

Allegro con brio $\text{d}=96$

Ted. Ted. Ted.

Point

(A)

I have a song to sing, O! —

Ted. Ted. *

Elsie

Point

Sing me your song, O! —

It is

Ted.

sung to the moon By a love - lorn _ loon, Who fled from the mock - ing
 throng, O! It's the song of a mer-ry - man, mop - ing mum, Whose
 soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, Who sipped no sup, and who
 craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dy.

Tad. Tad. Tad.

Tad. Tad. Tad.

Tad. Tad. Tad.

Tad. Tad. Tad.

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis-e- ry me, lack-a-day-dee! He

*

sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

(B)

Elsie

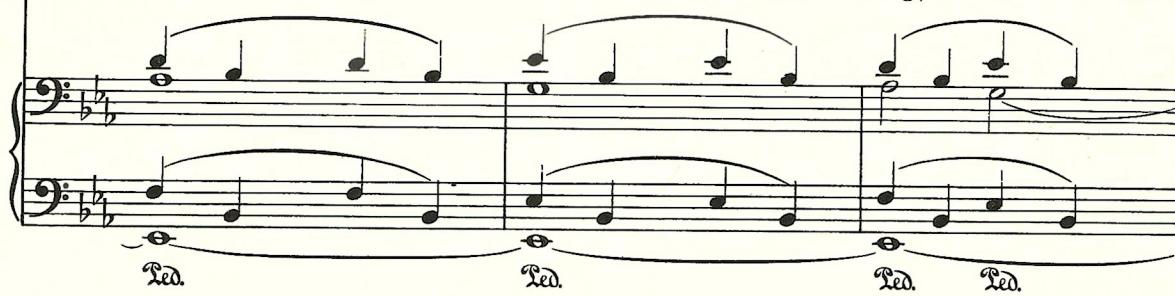
I have a song to sing, O!

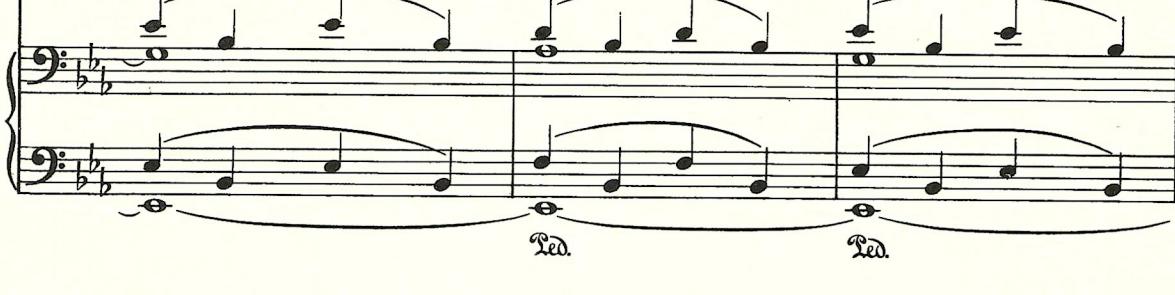
Point

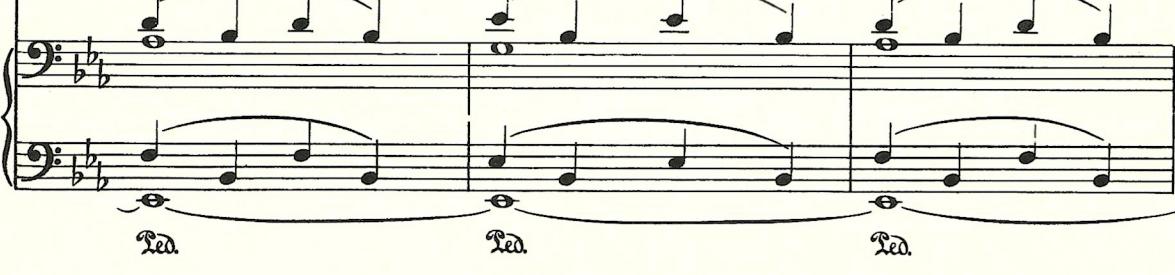
Elsie

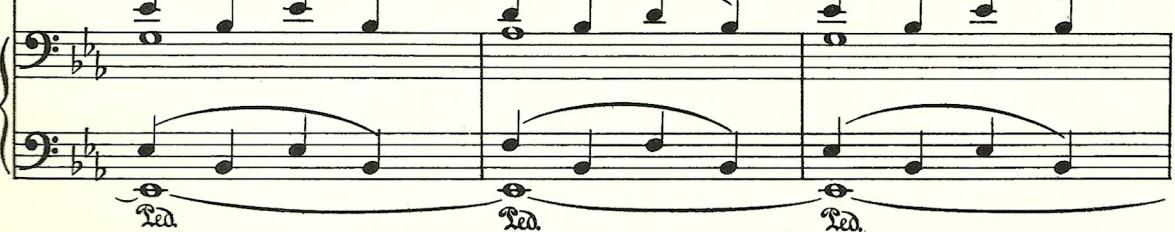
What is your song, O?

It is sung with the ring Of the

songs maids sing Who love with a love life - long, O! It's the


 song of a mer-ry-maid, peer - ly proud, Who loved a lord, and who


 laughed a - loud At the moan of the mer-ry - man, mop - ing mum, Whose


 soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, Who sipped no sup, and who


craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Heigh - dy! heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! He

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

*

sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

(C) Point
I have a song to sing, O!

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Elsie

Point

Sing me your song! O! _____ It is

sung to the knell Of a church - yard bell, And a dole - ful dirge, ding

dong, O! It's a song of a pop - in - jay, brave - ly born, Who

turned up his no - ble nose with scorn At the hum - ble mer - ry-maid,

peer - ly proud, Who loved a lord, and who laughed a - loud At the

Ted.Ted.Ted.

moan of the mer - ry - man, mop - ing mum, Whose soul was sad, and whose

Ted.Ted.Ted.

glance was glum, Who sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, As he

Ted.Ted.Ted.

sighed for the love of a la - dye! Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy!

Ted.Ted.Ted.

Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! He slipped no sup, and he

craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye.

(D) Elsie I have a song to sing, O!

Point Sing me your song, O! It is

sung with a sigh And a tear in the eye, For it tells of a right-ed
 wrong, O! It's a song of the mer-ry-maid, once so gay, Who
 turned on her heel and tripped a-way From the pea-cock pop-in-jay,
 brave-ly born, Who turned up his no-bile nose with scorn At the

hum-ble heart that he did not prize; So she begged on her knees, with
 Ted. Ted. Ted.

down-cast eyes, For the love of the mer-ry - man, mop - ing mum, Whose
 Ted. Ted. Ted.

soul was sad and whose glance was glum, Who sipped no sup, and who
 Ted. Ted. Ted.

craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye!
 Ted. Ted. Ted.

(E) Elsie and Point

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! His

1st SOPRANOS

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! His

2nd SOPRANOS

cresc.

TENORS & BASSES

cresc.

oo

(E)

pains were o'er, and he sighed no more, For he lived in the love of a

pains were o'er, and he sighed no more, For he lived in the love of a

molto

f

f

f

f

f

la - dye! Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me,

f

la - dye! Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me,

f

— Ah! —

f

— Ah! —

cresc.

lack - a - day - dee! His pains were o'er, and he sighed no more, For he

cresc.

lack - a - day - dee! His pains were o'er, and he sighed no more, For he

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

