



FREDERICKSON

Maiden Lane

THE CITY

THE CITY



High Voice



Lute Voice

Maid of the Morning

FREDERIC NORTON

Tranquillo

Maid of the morn - ing,

Springtime is dawn - ing Here in your gar - den fair. Your cheeks are ros - ies,

Vie - ing with ros - es, Shamed is the sun - shine there. Flit - ting from flow'r to

cresc. *ad lib.*

flow'r, - There in your fair - y bow'r, Ah! _____

mf colla voce

accel.

Ah! _____ Maid of the morn - ing, Maid of the . morn - - -

accel.

ing. Songbirds are mat - ing, *mf*

p *con graz.*

Love is a - wait - ing, Here at your gate for - lorn.

Love-light is danc - ing In youreyes glanc ing, Come, let us greet the

morn. Love's in thewhisp'ring breeze, Love's in the way-ing

trees. Ah! Ah! Love is a-wait - ing,

Love is a-wait - ing, Come.