





no 8050.12



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Apr 27. 1846.

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St. N. Williams  
Agrib., 1866  
1877



Mountain maid, *She*.  
 Musical alphabet, *She*.  
 My pretty page, look out afar, duetto.  
 My roses bloom in winter.  
 I give me but my Arab steed.  
 Oh! tempt me not with jewels bright.  
 Oh! where do fairies hide their heads.  
 Pretty dove.  
 Psyche and the butterfly.  
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 Stay time stay.  
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 They snore me dead in my father's hall.  
 So my bower so bright.  
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 Yes! 'Tis the Indian drum.

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THE SECRET,

A Bohemian Melody

Sung by Mrs. Knight

At the Musical Fund Concert

Arranged by

N. C. BOCHSA.

ALLEGRETTO

SCHERZANDO.

pp

Scherzando.

Young Ro.dolph has such win-ning ways, The vil-lage maids all

p pp

sing his praise; With them he flirts, but that to me, Can sure-ly no-thing be: When

rf p

we to-ge - ther tread the dance, Our eyes each mo - ment meet by chance; I

wish his glan--ces you had seen, To tell me what they mean. la

la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la



2<sup>d</sup> Verse.

la la la la la la la I ne-ver now at  
sya-

ev-ning tide, Can roam a-long the fo--rest side, But Rodolph's there, do

you know why? I ne--ver wish to fly. And then at night I

or  
for the

ne-ver sleep Can you a mai-dens se--cret keep? I would not for the

world 'twere Ad lib.

world 'twere known My heart is all his own. la la la la la

la la la..... la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la la.....

pp Ped: \* ff











