

Nº 9. Solo: "Little Maid of Arcadee" Sparkeion

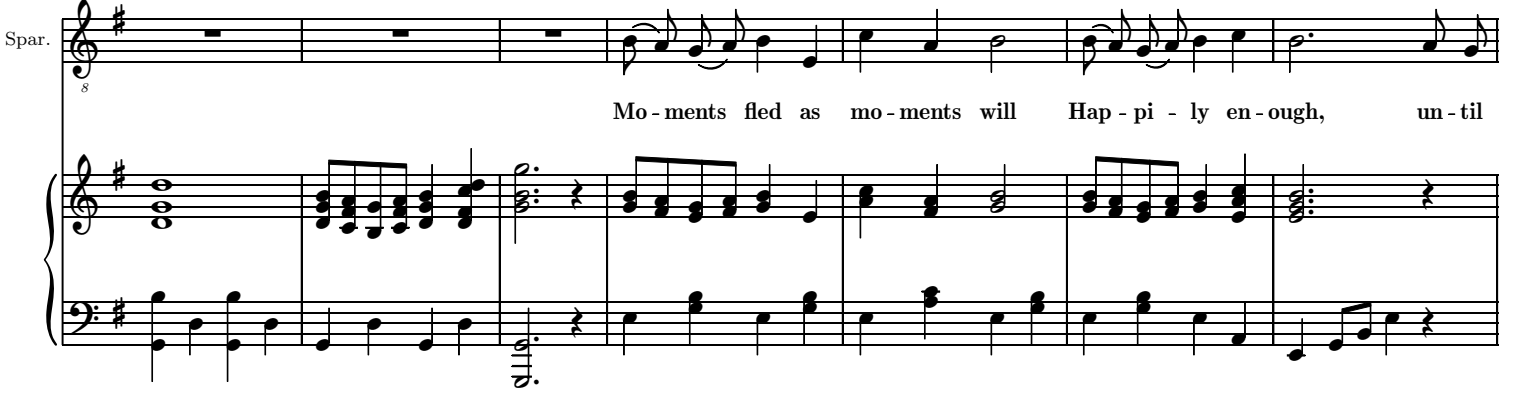
Spar. *mf*
Lit-tle maid of Ar-ca-dee Sat on Cou-sin Ro-bin's

8 *mf*
knee, Thought in form and face and limb, No-bo-dy could ri-val him. He was brave and she was fair,

15 *mf*
Truth they made a pret-ty pair. Hap-py lit-tle mai-den she— Hap-py maid of Ar-ca-dee.

21 *mf*
Hap-py lit-tle mai-den she, Hap-py maid of Ar-ca-dee— Hap-py maid of Ar-ca-dee!

26

Spar. 


Mo-ments fled as mo-ments will Hap-pi-ly en-ough, un-til

33

Spar. 

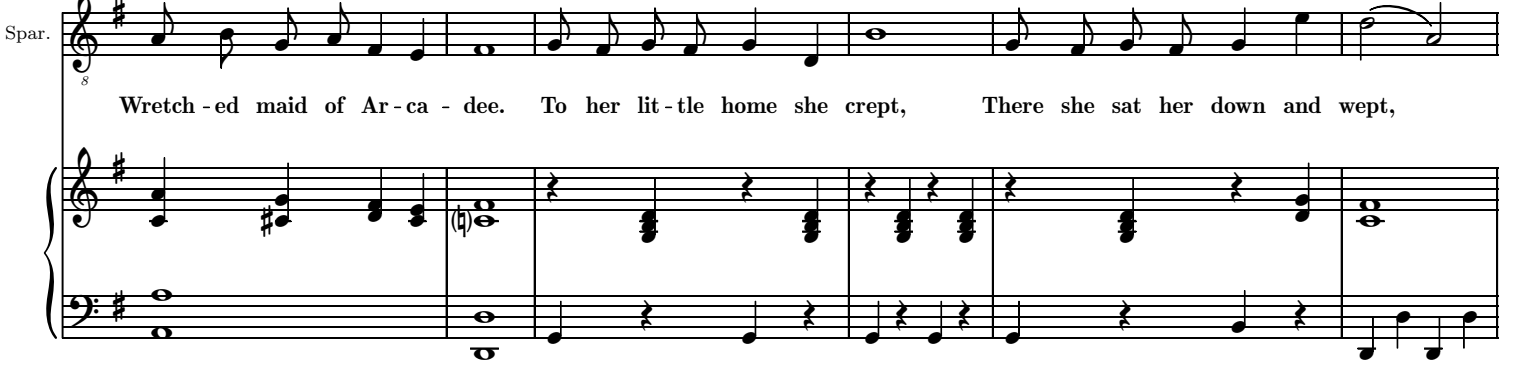
Af-ter, say, a month or two, Ro-bin did as Ro-bins do. Wea-ry of his lo-ver's play,

39

Spar. 

Jil-ted her and went a-way, Wretch-ed lit-tle mai-den, she— Wretch-ed maid of Ar-ca-dee.

43

Spar. 

Wretch-ed maid of Ar-ca-dee. To her lit-tle home she crept, There she sat her down and wept,

49

Spar. 

Mai - den wept as mai - dens will— Grew so thin and pale— un - til Cou - sin Rich - ard came to woo.

55

Spar. 

Then a - gain the ro - ses grew. Hap - py lit - tle mai - den she— Hap - py maid of Ar - ca - dee.

61

Spar. 

Hap - py lit - tle mai - den she, Hap - py maid of Ar - ca - dee— Hap - py maid of Ar - ca - dee!