
Sparkeion

Moderato e semplice (\( \text{J} = 104 \))

Lit-tle maid of Ar-ca-dee

Sat on Cousin Robin’s knee,

Thought in form and face and limb,

No- bo-dy could

ri - val him.

He was brave and she was fair,

Truth they made a pret-ty pair.

Hap-py lit-tle mai-den she--

Hap-py maid of Ar-ca-dee.

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

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

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

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

There she sat her down and wept, Mai-den wept as mai-dens will— Grew so thin and

pale— un-til Cous-in Rich-ard came to woo. Then a-gain the ro-ses grew.

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

62  *molt allarg.*

Hap-py maid of Ar-ca-dee—Hap-py maid of Ar-ca-dee!