

main, As she mingles her song with the gon-do-lier's strain! 'Tis the voice of the cave, And break the re-pose of the soul and the wave, 'Till storms shall un-

poco cres.

mermaid that floats o'er the main, As she mingles her song with the gon-do-lier's strain. chain them from out their dark cave, And break the re-pose of the soul and the wave.

p

Mary Had a Little Lamb

1. Ma-ry had a lit-tle lamb, lit-tle lamb, lit-tle lamb, Ma-ry had a
2. And ev-'rywhere that Ma-ry went, Ma-ry went, Ma-ry went, And ev-'rywhere that

lit-tle lamb, Its fleece was white as snow.
Ma-ry went, The lamb was sure to go.

- 3 It followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule.
- 4 It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb at school.
- 5 And so the teacher turned him out
But still he lingered near.
- 6 And waited patiently about
Till Mary did appear.