

Little Maggie May

G.W. MOORE

C. BLAMPHIN

Moderato

mf

1. The spring had come, the flow'rs in bloom, The birds sung out their lay, Down
 2. Tho' years roll'd on, yet still I lov'd With heart so light and gay, And

by a lit - tle run-ning brook I first saw Mag-gie May; She
 nev - er will this heart de - ceive My own dear Mag-gie May; When

cresc. had a rogue - ish jet black eye, Was sing-ing all the day, And
 oth - ers thought that life was gone, And death would take a - way, Still

mf how I lov'd her none can tell, My lit - tle Mag-gie May. My
 by my side did lin - ger one, And that was Mag-gie May. My

CHORUS

mf lit - tle, witching Mag-gie, Mag-gie, sing - ing, all the day; Oh!



how I love her none can tell, My lit - tle Mag - gie May.

Love's Ritornella

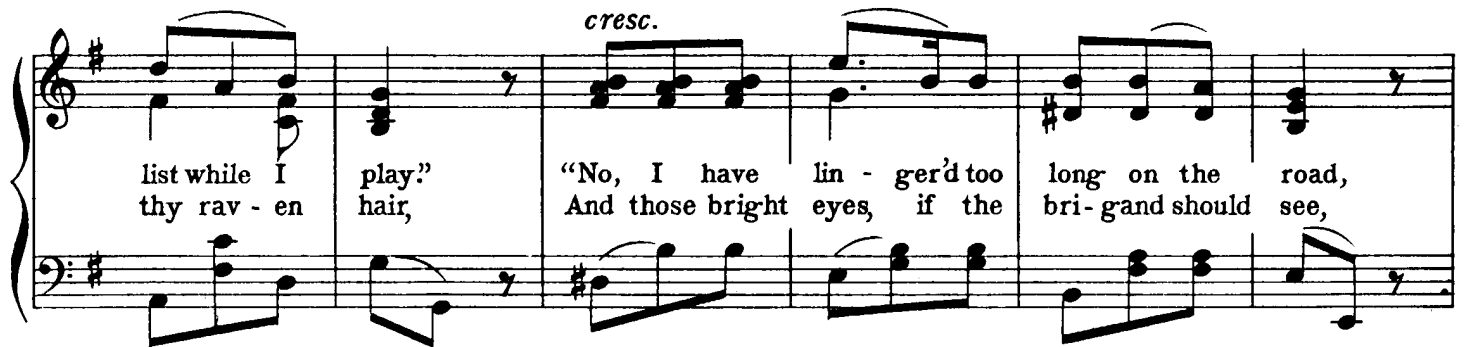
J. COOKE

Allegretto
p



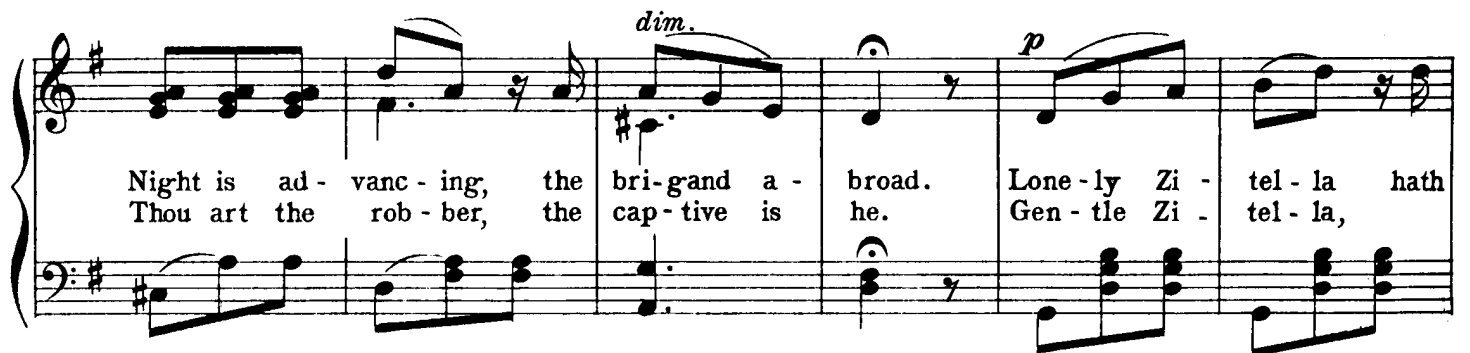
1. "Gen-tle Zi - tel-la, Whith - er a - way, Love's Ri - tor - nel - la,
2. "Charming Zi - tel - la, Why should'st thou care? Night is not dark - er than

cresc.



list while I play." thy rav - en hair, "No, I have lin - ger'd too long on the road, And those bright eyes, if the bri - gand should see,

dim. *p*



Night is ad - vanc - ing, the bri - gand a - broad. Lone - ly Zi - tel - la hath
Thou art the rob - ber, the cap - tive is he. Gen - tle Zi - tel - la,



too much to fear, ban - ish thy fear, Love's Ri - tor - nel - la, She may not hear."
Tar - ry and hear."