

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.