

MAGGIE'S PET.

J. W. Elliott.

mp Andante. *cres.*

1. Sweet Mag-gie had a lit - tle bird, And "Gold-ie" was his name, And on her hand he
 2. A lump of sug - ar sweet and white, Would Maggie give her Dick, And then she'd watch how
 3. A - las! one day a hun - gry cat, With ver - y spite - ful eyes, Be - held poor "Gold-ie's"
 4. I do not care to tell how much Our dar - ling Mag-gie cried, Or how she kiss's the

cres. *dim.* *poco cres.*

used to sit, He was so ver - y tame. Her ro - sy lips he'd oft - en peck, Which
 ea - ger - ly He'd fly to it and peck: And such a mer - ry song he'd sing, To
 o - pen cage, Oh! what a glad sur - prise! So mew - ing loud with cru - el glee, She
 emp - ty cage The day poor bird - ie died; One lit - tle gold - en feath - er, soft, I

cres. f *p* *dim. e poco. rit.*

meant a lov - ing kiss. Oh! would not you de - light to have A pret - ty bird like this.
 thank her for the treat, For lit - tle birds (like lit - tle girls) Love something nice to eat.
 spread her wick - ed claws, And soon the ten - der lit - tle bird Was fixed with - in her paws.
 know she treas - ures yet, 'Twas all the cru - el, spite - ful cat, Did leave of Mag-gie's pet.

poco cres. *f* *p* *dim.*