

Braid the golden hair

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Braid the ra-ven hair, weave the sup-ple tress, deck the maid-en
fair in her love-li-ness, paint the pret-ty face dye the cor-al lip, em-pha-size the
grace of her la-dy-ship! Art and na-ture, thus al-lied, go to make a
pret-ty bride! Art and na-ture, thus al-lied, go to make a pret-ty bride.

The moon and I

The sun, whose rays are all a-blaze with ev-er-liv-ing glo-ry,
Ob-serve his flame, that pla-cid dame, the moon's Ce-lestial High-ness;
does not de-ny His maj-es-ty He scorns to tell a sto-ry!
there's not a trace up-on her face of dif-fi-dence or shy-ness:
He don't ex-claim, "I blush for shame, so kind-ly be in-dul-gent";
she bor-rows light that, thro' the night, man-kind may all ac-claim her!
but, fierce and bold, in fie-ry gold, He glo-ries all ef-ful-gent.
And, truth to tell, she lights up well; so I, for one, don't blame her.
mean to rule the earth, as he the sky, we real-ly know our worth, the Sun and I
pray make no mis-take, we are not shy; we're ver-y wide a-wake, the moon and I!
I mean to rule the earth, as he the sky we real-ly know our worth, the sun and I!
Ah, pray make no mis-take, we are not shy; we're ver-y wide a-wake, the moon and I!

Brightly dawns our wedding day

Bright-ly dawns our wed-ding day; joy-ous hour, we give thee
(2. Let us) dry the read-y tear, though the hours are sure-ly
gree-ting! Whith-er, whith-er art thou fleet-ing? Fick-le mo-ment, pri-thee stay! Fick-le
creep-ing, lit-tle need for woe-ful weep-ing, till the sad sun-down is near, till the

mo-ment, pri - thee stay! What though mor - tal_ joys be hol - low? Pleas-ures
sad - sun - down is - near. All must sip the_ cup of sor - row, I to -
come, if_ sor - rows fol - low: though the toc - sin sound, ere long, though_ the_ toc - sin
day, and_ thou to - mor-row: this the close of ev - 'ry song, this_ the_ close of
sound, ere_ long, though_ the_ toc - sin sound, ere_ long, ding_ dong! Ding_
ev - 'ry_ song, this_ the_ close of ev - 'ry_ song, ding_ dong! Ding_
dong! Yet un - til the shad-ows_ fall o - ver one and o - ver_ all, Sing a mer-ry mad-ri -
dong! What, though sol-emn shad-ows_ fall soon-er, lat - er o - ver_ all?
gal, sing a_ mer-ry mad-ri gal_ sing a_ mer-ry mad-ri - gal, Fa la fa la, Fa_
la la la la, Fa_ la la la la, Fa_ la la la la, Fa_ la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa_
la, Fa la la la, Fa_ la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la. 1. 2. Let us la.

Here's a how-de-do

Here's a how-de - do! If I mar-ry you, when your time has come to per-ish,
then the maid-en whom you cher-ish must be slaugh-ter'd, too! Here's a how-de-do! Here's a how-de-
do! Here's a pret-ty mess! In a month, or less, I must die with - out a wed-ding! Let the bit-ter
tears I'm shed-ding wit-ness my dis - tress, here's a pret-ty mess! here's a pret-ty mess!
Here's a state of things! To her life she clings! Mat-ri-mo-ni - al de-vo-tion does-n't seem to
suit her no-tion, bur-i-al it brings! Here's a state of things! Here's a state of things! With a

pas-sion that's in - tense I wor-ship and a - dore, but the laws of com-mon sense we ought-n't to ig -
nore If what he says is true, 'tis death to mar-ry you! Here's a pret-ty state of things!
Here's a pret-ty how-de-do! Here's a pret-ty state of things! A pret-ty state of things! Here's a how-de-
do! Here's a how-de - do! For if what he says is true, I can-not can-not mar-ry you!
Here's a pret - ty, pret - ty state of things! Here's a pretty how-de-do!

From every kind of man

1. From ev - 'ry kind of man o - be - dience I ex - pect; I'm the
2. In a fa-ther-ly kind of way I gov-ern each tribe and sect, all
Em - p'ror of Ja - pan! And I'm his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect! He'll mar - ry his son (he's
cheer-ful - ly own my sway, ex-cept his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect! As tough as bone, with a
on-ly got one) to his - daugh-ter-in-law e - lect. My mor-als have been de - clar'd par - tic - u -
will of her own is his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect! My na-ture is love and light, my free-dom from
lar-ly cor-rect! But they're no-thing at all, com-pared with those of his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect! Bow,
all de-fect, is in sig-nif-i-cant quite, com-par'd with his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect! Bow,
bow, to his-daugh-ter-in-law e - lect. Bow, bow, to his-daugh-ter-in-law e - lect.

My object all sublime

My ob-ject all sub-lime I shall a-chieve in time to let the pun-ish-ment
fit the crime, the pun-ish-ment fit the crime; and make each pris-ner pent un-will-ing-ly re-pre-sent a

Fine **3**

source of in-no-cent mer-ri-ment, of in-no-cent mer-rim-ent! 1. All pros-y dull so-
2. The ad-ver-tis-ing

ci - e - ty sin-ners, who chat - ter and bleat and bore, are sent to hear ser-mons from
quack who wea-ries with tales of count-less cures, his teeth, I've en - act - ed, shall

mys - ti - cal Ger-mans who preach from ten till four. The am - a - teur ten - or, whose
all be ex-tract - ed by terri - fied am - a - teurs. The mu - sic - hall sing - er at -

vo - cal vil-lain-ies all de - sire to shirk, shall, dur - ing off - hours, ex -
tends a ser-ies of masses and fugues and "ops" by Bach, in - ter-wov - en with

hib - it his pow-ers to Ma-dame Tus-saud's wax-work. The la - dy who dyes a chem-i-cal
Spohr and Bee-tho-ven, at clas - si - cal Mon - day Pops. The bil - liard sharp whom an - y-one

yel - low, or stains her grey hair puce, or pinch-es her fig - ger, is
catch es, his doom's ex - treme - ly hard, he's made to dwell in a

black'd like a nig-ger with - per - ma - nent - wal - nut juice. The i - diot who, in
dun - geon cell on a spot that's al - ways barr'd. And there he plays ex - trav -

rail-way car-riag-es, scribbles on win-dow-panes, we on - ly suf - fer to ride on a buf-fer in
a-gant match-es in fit - less fin - ger - stalls, on a cloth un-true, with a twisted cue, and el-lip-
2. D.S. at Fine

Par - lia - ment - 'try trains. My
ti - cal bil - liard balls. My

The criminal cried

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The cri - mi - nal cried, as he dropped him down, in a state of wild a -
shiv-er'd and shook as he gave the sign for the stroke he didn't de-
tho' you'd have said that head was dead (for its own - er dead was

larm, with a fright - ful, fran - tic, fear - ful frown, I bar'd my big right
serve; when all of a sudden his eye met mine, and it seem'd to brace his
he), it stood on its neck, with a smile well bred, and bow'd three times to



arm. I seized him by his lit - tle pig - tail, and on his knees fell
 nerve; for he nod - ded his head and kiss'd his hand, and he whistled an air, did
 me! It was none of your impu - dent off - hand nods, but as hum - ble as could

he, as he squirm'd and strug - gl'd, and gur - gled and gug - gled, I drew my snick - er -
 he, as the sa - bre true cut clean - ly through his cer - vi-cal ver - te -
 be; for it clear - ly knew the def - er - ence due to a man of ped - i -

snee! my snick - er - snee! Oh, ne'er shall I for - get the cry, or the
 brae, his ver - te - brae! When a man's a - fraid, a beauti - ful maid is a
 gree, of ped - i - gree! And it's oh, I vow, this death - ly bow was a

shriek that shriek - ed he, as I gnash'd my teeth, when from its sheath I
 cheer - ing sight to see; and it's oh, I'm glad that mo - ment sad was
 touch - ing sight to see; though trunk - less, yet it could - n't for - get the

drew my snick - er - snee! We know him well, he can - not tell un - true or ground - less
 sooth'd by sight of me! This terri - ble tale you can't as - sail, with truth it quite a -
 def - er - ence due to me! This haugh - ty youth, he speaks the truth when - ever he finds it

1., 2.
 tales; he al - ways tries to ut - ter lies, and ev - 'ry time he fails. 2. He
 grees; her taste ex - act for fault - less fact a - mounts to a dis - ease. 3. Now
 pays; and in this case, it all took place ex - act - ly as he

3.
 says! Ex - act - ly, ex - act - ly, ex - act - ly, ex - act - ly as he says!

The flowers that bloom in the spring



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 The flow - ers that bloom in the spring, tra - la, breathe prom - ise of
 The flow - ers that bloom in the spring, tra - la, have no - thing to

mer - ry sun - shine, as we mer - ri - ly dance and we sing, tra - la, we wel - come the
 do with the case. I've got to take un - der my wing, tra - la, A most un - at -

hope that they bring, tra - la, of a sum - mer of ros - es and wine, of a sum - mer of ros - es and wine.
 trac - tive old thing, tra - la, with a car - i - ca - ture of a face with a car - i - ca - ture of a face.



And that's what we mean when we say that a thing is wel-come as flow-ers that bloom in the
 and that's what I mean when I say, or I sing, "Oh, both - er the flow-ers that bloom in the
 spring. Tra - la - la-la - la,___ tra-la - la-la - la,___ the low - ers that bloom in the spring.
 spring." Tra - la - la-la - la,___ tra-la - la-la - la,___ "Oh, both - er the flow - ers of spring."
 Tra - la - la-la - la,___ tra - la - la-la - la,___ tra - la-la - la - la-la.
 Tra - la - la-la - la,___ tra - la - la-la - la,___ tra - la-la - la - la-la.

Tit-willow



1. On a tree by a riv - er a lit - tle tom - tit sang___
 2. He___ slapp'd at his chest, as he sat on that bough, sing - ing,
 3. Now I feel just as sure as I'm sure that my name is - n't
 "Wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil-low!"___ And I said to him, "Dick - y - bird,
 "Wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil-low!"___ And a cold per - spi - ra - tion be -
 Wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil-low,___ that 'twas blight - ed af - fec - tion that
 why do you sit sing - ing 'Wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil-low?'___ Is it
 span - gled his brow, Oh,___ wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil-low!___ He___
 made him ex - claim, "Oh,___ wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil-low!"___ And if
 weak-ness of in - tel-lect, bird-ie?" I cried, "Or a rath - er tough worm in your
 sobb'd and he sigh'd, and a gur-gle he gave, then he plunged him - self in - to the
 you re - main cal - lous and ob-du - rate, I shall___ per - ish as he did, and
 lit - tle in - side?" With a shake of his poor lit - tle head he re - plied, "Oh,
 bil - low - y wave, and an ech - o a - rose from the su - i - cide's grave "Oh,
 you will know why, though I prob - a-bly shall not ex - claim as I die, "Oh,
 wil - low, tit - wil - low, tit - wil - low!"
 wil - low, tit - wil - low, tit - wil - low!"
 wil - low, tit - wil - low, tit - wil - low!"