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To Master George M. Vickers.

THE BIRDIE AND THE VIOLET

DUET

Words by

LIZZIE G. VICKERS,

Music by

ADAM GEIBEL.

PHILADELPHIA
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St. Louis, J. L. Peters N Orleans, L. Grunewald
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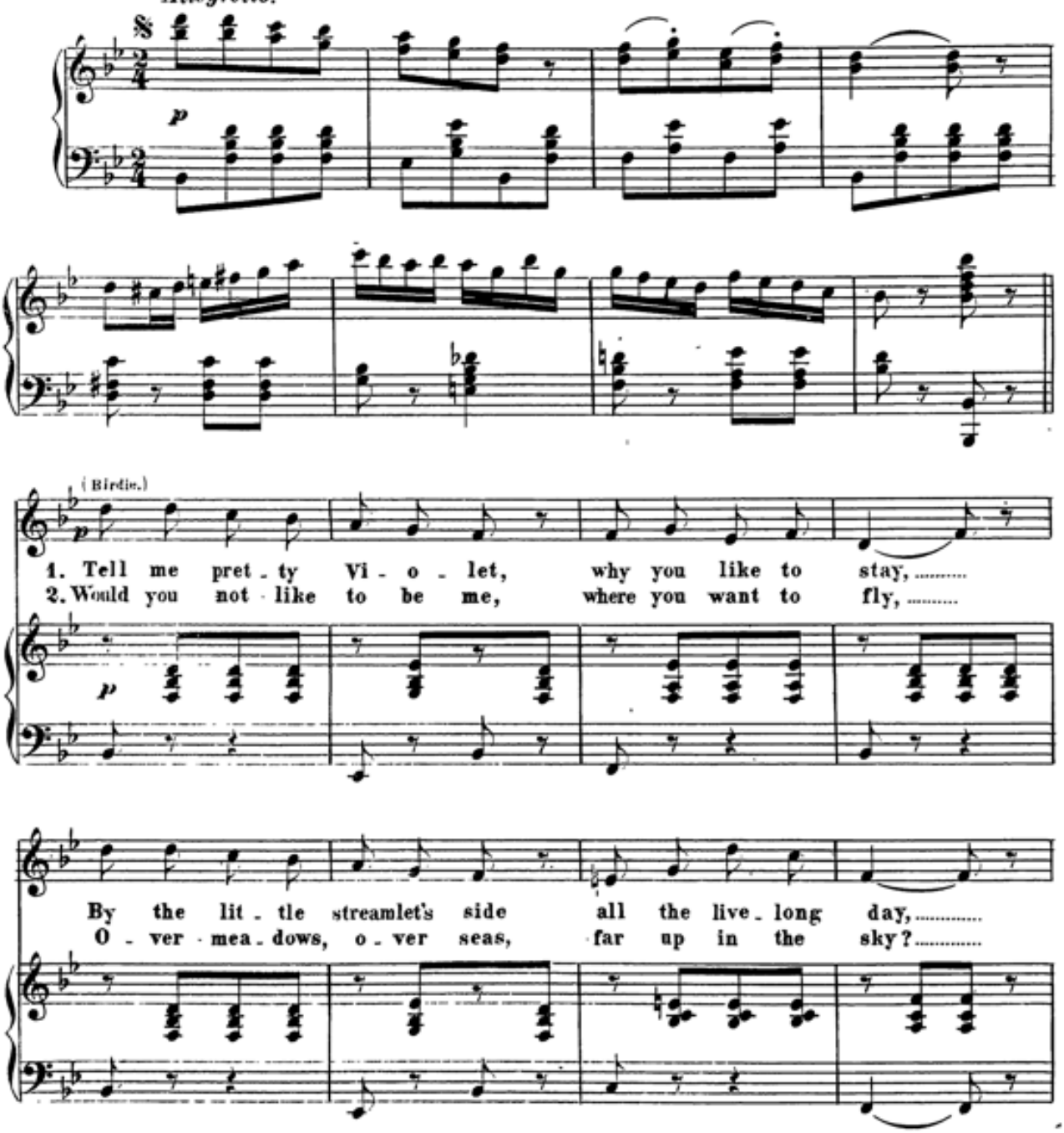

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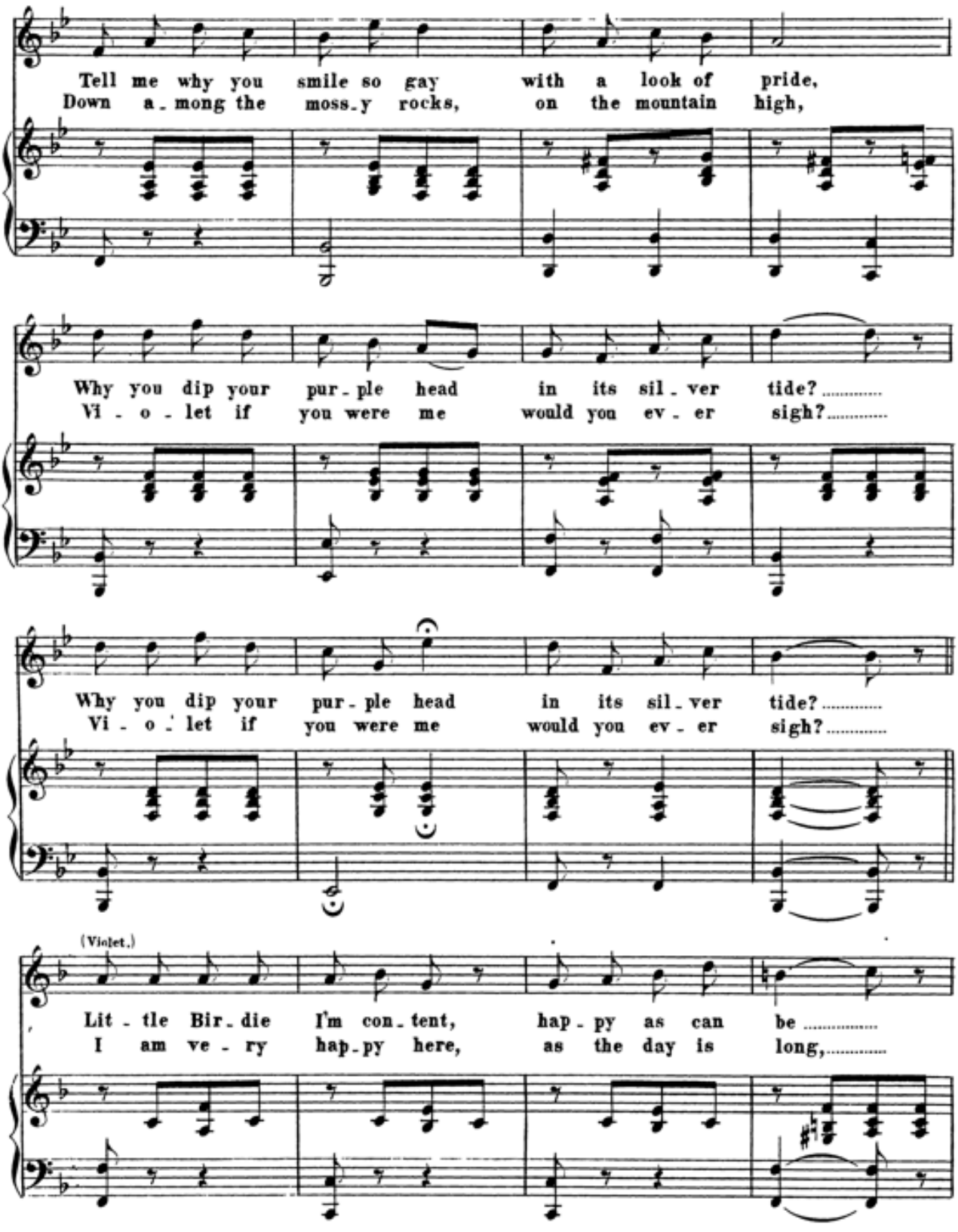
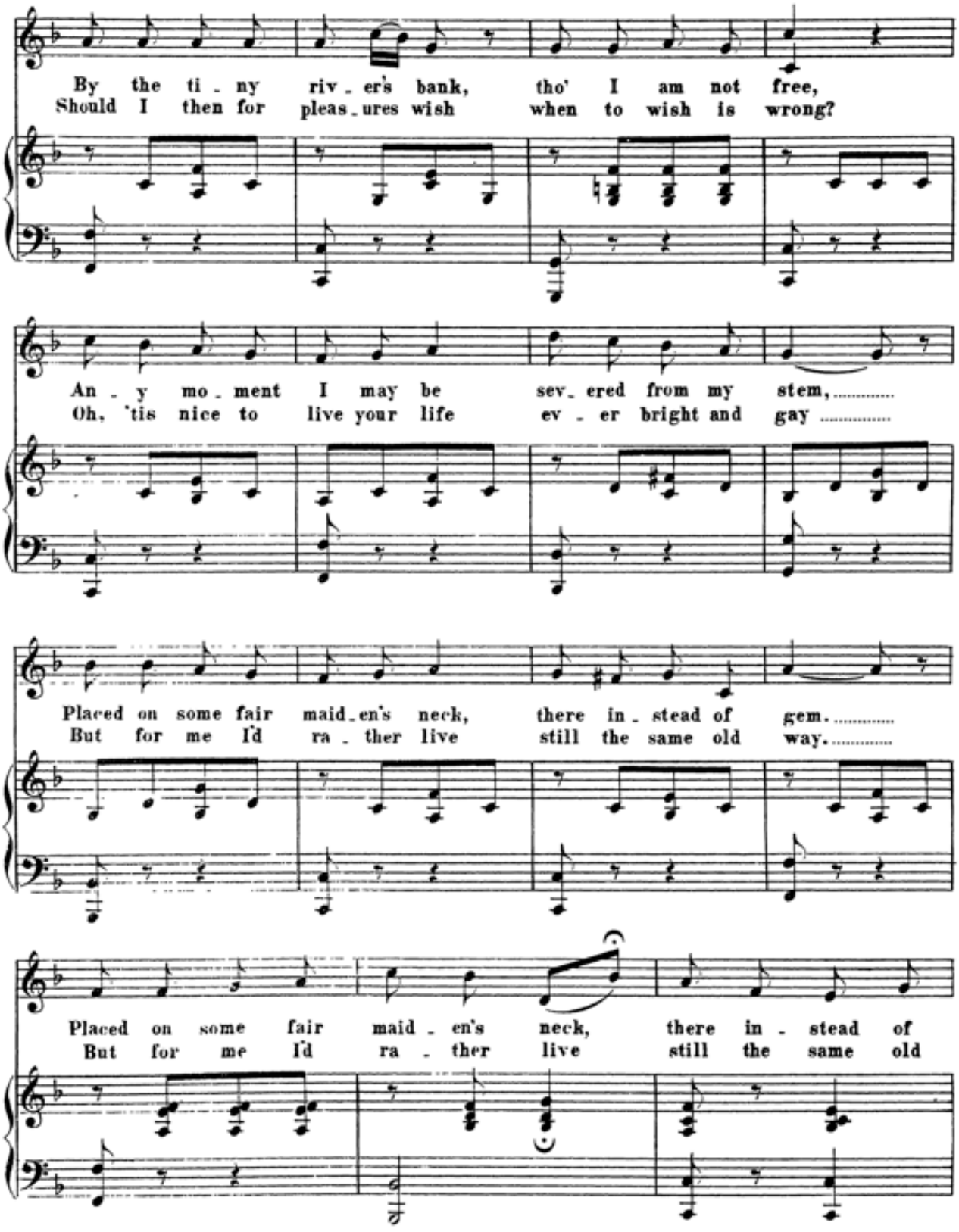
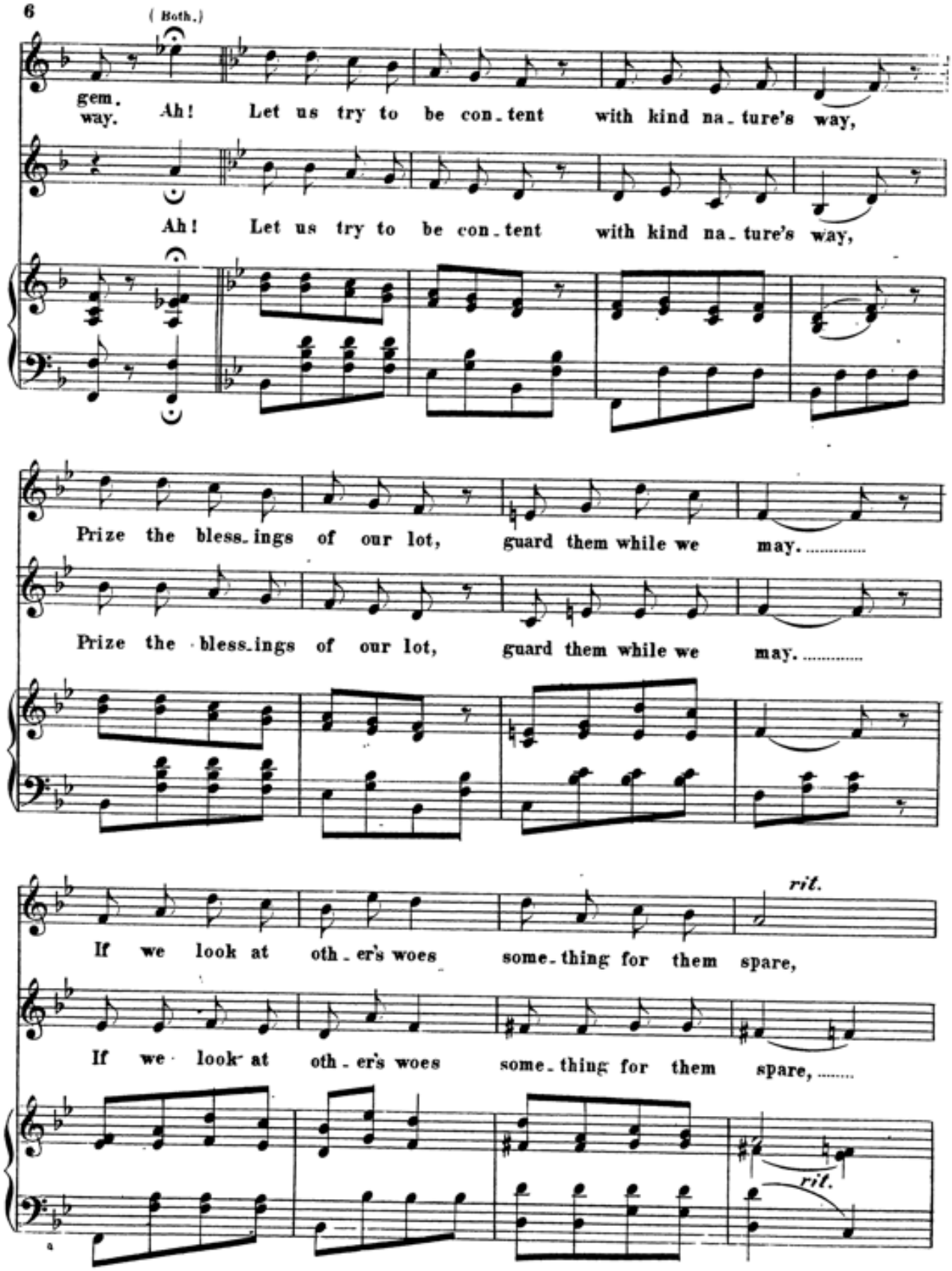
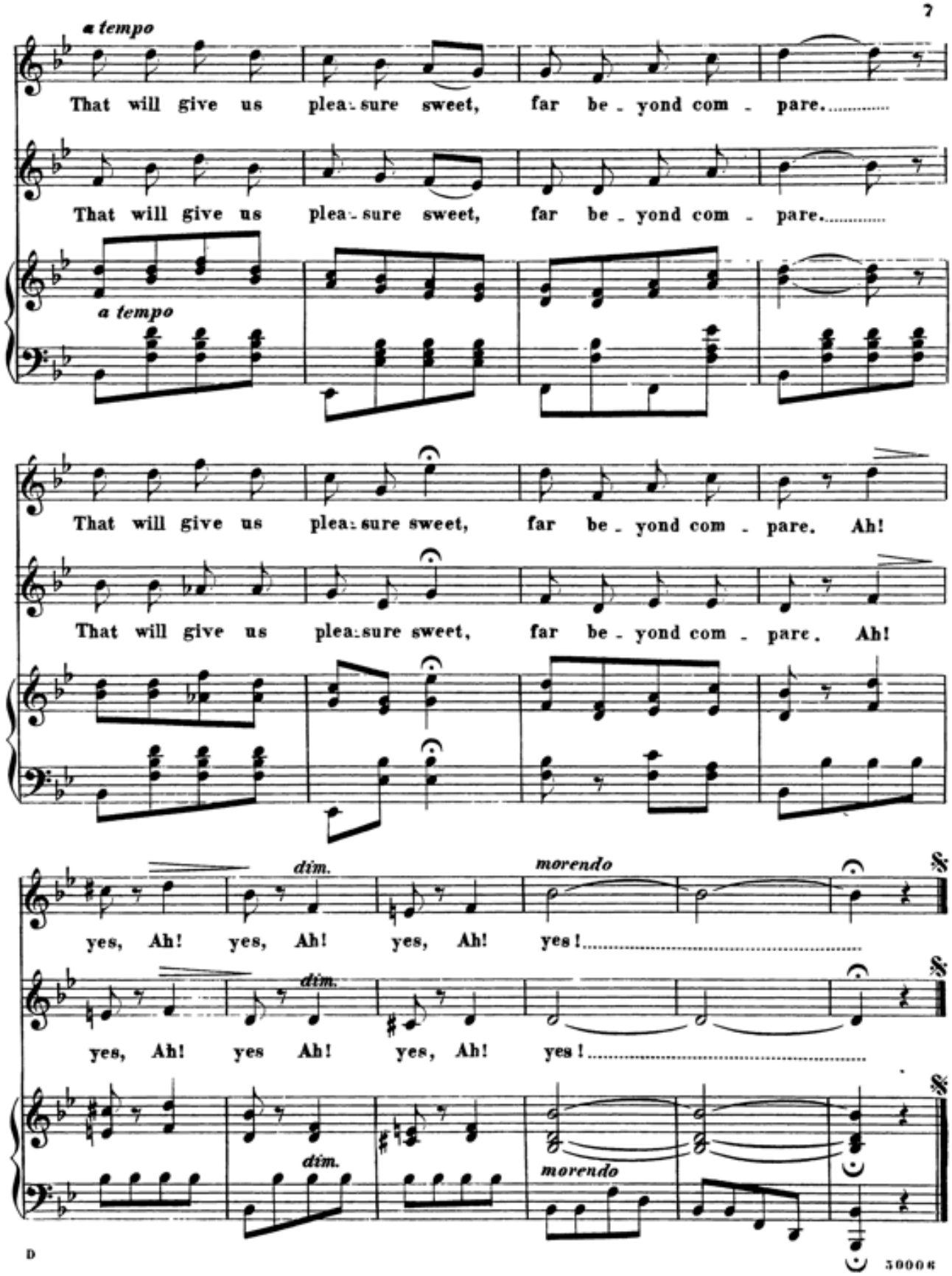

Tell me why you smile so gay with a look of pride,
Down a-mong the moss-y rocks, on the mountain high,
Why you dip your pur-ple head in its sil-ver tide?
Vi-o-let if you were me would you ev-er sigh?
Why you dip your pur-ple head in its sil-ver tide?
Vi-o-let if you were me would you ev-er sigh?
(Violet.)
Lit-tle Bir-die I'm con-tent, hap-py as can be
I am ve-ry hap-py here, as the day is long,


By the ti - ny riv - er's bank, tho' I am not free,
Should I then for pleas - ures wish when to wish is wrong?
An - y mo - ment I may be sev - ered from my stem,
Oh, 'tis nice to live your life ev - er bright and gay
Placed on some fair maid - en's neck, there in - stead of gem.
But for me I'd ra - ther live still the same old way.
Placed on some fair maid - en's neck, there in - stead of
But for me I'd ra - ther live still the same old


(Both.)
gem.
way. Ah! Let us try to be con_tent with kind na_ture's way,
Ah! Let us try to be con_tent with kind na_ture's way,
Prize the bless_ings of our lot, guard them while we may.
Prize the bless_ings of our lot, guard them while we may.
If we look at oth_er's woes some_thing for them spare,
If we look at oth_er's woes some_thing for them spare,
rit.
rit.


a tempo
That will give us plea-sure sweet, far be-yond com-pare.
That will give us plea-sure sweet, far be-yond com-pare.
a tempo
That will give us plea-sure sweet, far be-yond com-pare. Ah!
That will give us plea-sure sweet, far be-yond com-pare. Ah!
dim.
morendo
yes, Ah! yes, Ah! yes, Ah! yes!
dim.
yes, Ah! yes Ah! yes, Ah! yes!
dim.
morendo