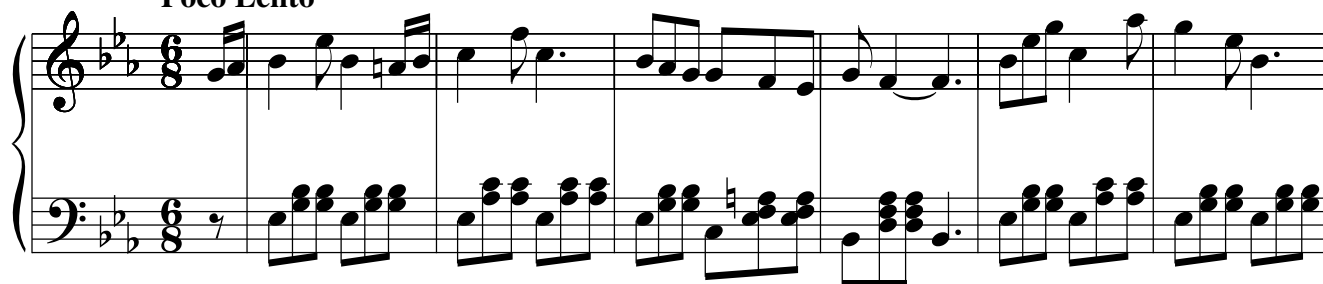


The Little Ballad Girl

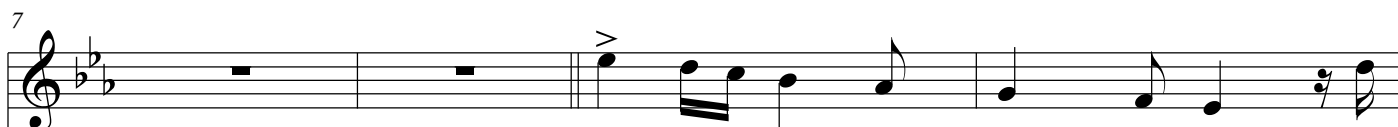
Edited by
Robert A. Hudson

Words and Music by
Stephen C. Foster

Poco Lento



E^b



The Little Ballad Girl

11 Fm F B $\flat$ F7 B $\flat$ F C7

fair - y slip - pers and gold - en hair! What did I hear you
are you go - ing to - night so far? What are you hid - ing
dry up the tears in that bright blue eye! What is all this that is

14 F F7 B $\flat$ Cm B $\flat$ F7 B $\flat$

call - ing so loud, Down in the heart - less, mot - ley crowd?
un - der your arm? If I burn a sheet, will it do an - y harm?
blow - ing a - round, All soiled and scat - tered and strewn on the ground?

17 E^b A^b
Con Espressione

'Tis my fath - er's song, And he can't live long;

21 E^b F7 B^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b Gdim A^b

Ev-'ry one knows that he wrote it; For I've been down at the ho - tel door, And

25 E^b B^b7 E^b

all the gen-tle-men bought it.