

TO  
Miss Maria Brainard.

The  
**Maiden's Message.**

**SONG.**

WORDS BY

**Caryl Florio.**

*Music by*

**FREDERICK BRANDEIS.**

*Author of*  
"MY LOVE IS LIKE THE RED ROSE" "CASTLE BY THE SEA" &C.&C.&C.



NEW YORK  
**W.M.A.POND & CO. 547 BROADWAY.**  
& 39 UNION SQUARE.

Pittsburgh. H. KLEBER & BRO.

Milwaukee. J.N. HEMPSTED.

Boston. KOPPIEZ PRUFER & CO.

M. GRAY San Francisco.

MUNGIR BROS St Paul.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the Year 1872 by Wm A Pond & Co in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington, U.S.

THE  
**MAIDEN'S MESSAGE.**  
 WORDS BY  
**CARYL FLORIO.**  
 MUSIC BY  
**FREDERICK BRANDEIS.**

*Allegretto con molto tenerezza.*

then I miss him most; And ev - - 'ry path I wan - der in , a -

*cresc. e string.*

I a-lone have been.  
for a-while must part."  
new proclaims him lost:

He put a ring up - on my hand, and  
If I had thought he'd stay so long, I'd  
Each nook where-in we sat at noon, Each

*sospirando.*

vow'd he would re-turn;  
not have let him go;  
stream we wan - der'd by

Yet, time glides on - he com - eth not, and  
I can - not live un - less he soon re -  
Wrings from my heart, so sick with woe, a

*Più mosso.*

I a-lone still mourn! O  
turn, I love him so! O  
new and bit - ter cry: But

bird - ling should'st thou see my love in  
bird - ling should'st thou see my love in  
when thou shalt have brought him back,O

*legatiss.*

dis-tant lands and fair  
dis-tant lands and fair  
bird-ling once a-gain,  
Re-mind him that there waits for him a  
Re-mind him that there waits for him a  
In that one mo-ment's dear de-light I

## Animato.

maid with gold-en hair ; Whose lips still taste his part-ing kiss, whose  
maid with gold-en hair ; Whose lips still taste his part-ing kiss, whose  
shall for-get all pain : Then, look-ing in his lov-ing eyes and

*sempre cresc.*

ears still hear his voice, Whose heart, un-til he come a-gain, at  
ears still hear his voice, Whose heart, un-til he come a-gain, at  
list'ning to his voice, The world will all be light a-gain and

*slentando**Con affetto.*

noth-ing can re - joice, Whose heart, un-til he come a-gain, at  
 noth-ing can re - joice, Whose heart, un-til he come a-gain, at  
 I a - gain re - joice, The world will all be light a-gain and

*molto rall.*

noth-ing can re - joice!  
 noth-ing can re - joice!  
 I a - gain re - joice!

*calando.*