

SWEET SISTER FAY.

A Duett

The Words by

THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY ESQ^{RE}

The Music by

JOHN BARNETT.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

J. Hall.

Pr. 2/-

London, Published by Cramer, Addison & Beale, 201, Regent Str^t.

[1828]

83/82908

4 Mus. pr. 2012.4396

12

SWEET SISTER FAY.

POCO ALLEGRETTO
E CHETAMENTE.



728

Bayerische
Staatsbibliothek
München

I have slept in a lily bell all the long day, all the long
Sweet sister Fay.
day; And many an insect came to look For the honey that lay in my
fra - grant nook, I was arm'd with a spear from the hawthorn spray, And a -

pp *p* *mez* *cres* *for*

più lento *sempre sosten:*

fraid of its point they all flutter'd away: So I sung my own lul - laby sleeping at

pp *pp* *più lento*

ease In the bell of a li - ly that wav'd in the breeze, So I sung my own lulla - by

sleeping at ease, In the bell of a li - ly that wav'd in the breeze. The

cres *f* *dim molto* The *gva*

Allegretto scherzoso.

day is for labor, the night is for glee, Come brother, trip

day is for labor, the night is for glee, Come sister, trip

gva

Allegretto scherzoso.

lightly with me, The day is for labor, the night is for glee; Come

lightly with me, The day is for labor, the night is for glee; Come sister,

brother, Trip lightly with me, Trip lightly, trip lightly with me,

Trip lightly with me, Trip lightly, trip lightly with me, Trip

trip lightly, trip lightly with me.

lightly, trip lightly with me.

8

pp

Tempo Imo

Where are you going, sweet sis - - - ter Fay? Sweet sis - ter Fay.

To the

pp

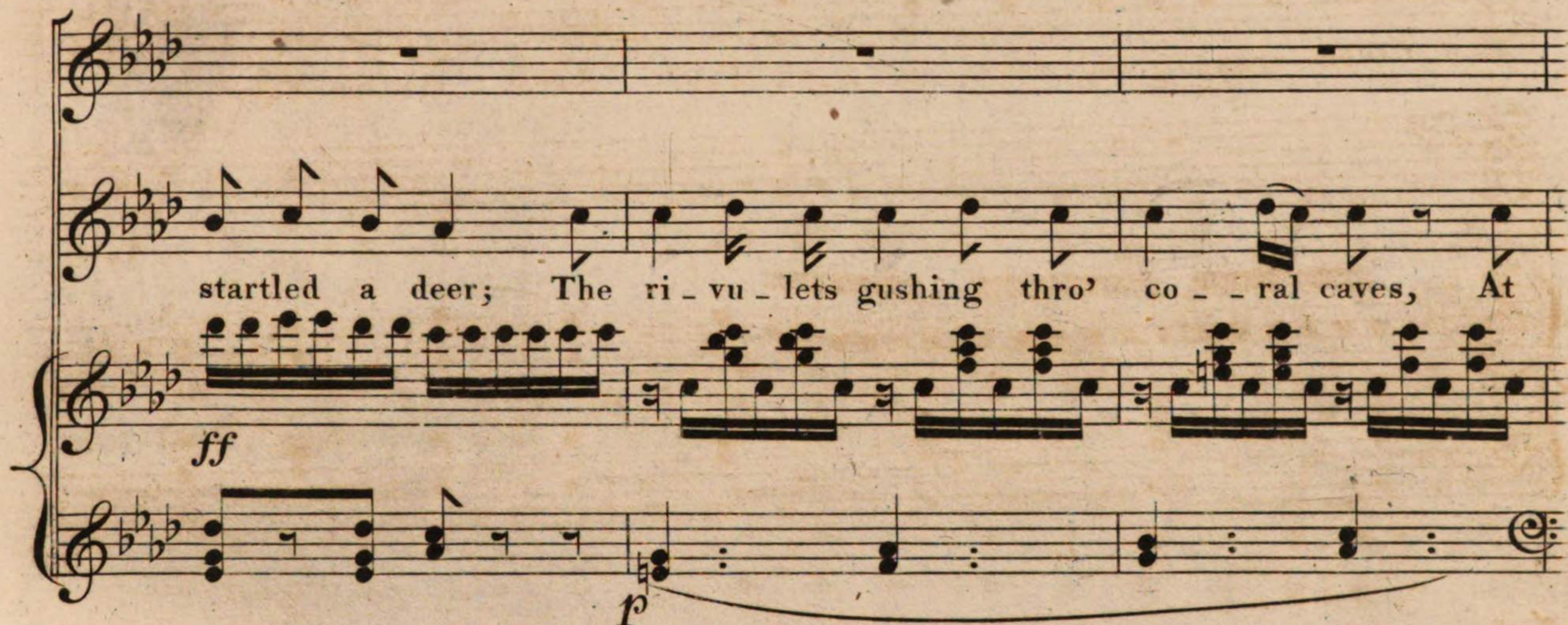
turf that is greenest I'm tripping away, I'm trip - - ping away. Hark!

pp



Hark! the sweet music of midnight I hear, The holly leaves rustle, we've

p *cres*



startled a deer; The ri-vu-lets gushing thro' co--ral caves, At

ff *p*



poco più lento. *scherzoso.*

in-tervals drip in the dark blue waves, I've jewell'd my hair, and I've

poco più lento. *scherzoso.*

spangled my wing, For I'm go-ing to dance at the court of my king, For I'm

Allegretto scherzoso.

energico. The day is for labor, the

go-ing to dance at the court of my king. The day is for labor, the

cres *ova*

Allegretto scherzoso.

night is for glee. Come sister, trip lightly with me, The

night is for glee. Come brother, trip lightly with me, The

day is for labor, the night is for glee. Come sister, trip lightly with

day is for labor, the night is for glee. Come brother, trip lightly with

me, Trip lightly, trip lightly with me, Trip lightly, trip

me, Trip lightly, trip lightly with me, Trip lightly, trip

lightly with me.

lightly with me.