259
3

PLAY TIME

A Cycle
of
NURSERY RHYMES

SET TO MUSIC

By
HAYDN WOOD

Price $1.50

BOOSEY & CO.
9 East Seventeenth Street, New York
AND
295, Regent Street, London, W.

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PLAYTIME.

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

QUARTET.

"WILL you walk into my parlour?" said the spider to the fly;
"'Tis the prettiest little parlour that ever you did spy;
The way into the parlour is up a winding stair,
And I've many a curious thing to show when you are there!"
"Oh, no, no," said the little fly—"to ask me is in vain,
For who goes up your winding stair can ne'er come down again."
"I am sure you must be weary, dear, with soaring up so high;
Will you rest upon my little bed?" said the spider to the fly;
"There are pretty curtains drawn around, the sheets are fine and thin,
And if you like to rest awhile, I'll snugly tuck you in!"
"Oh, no, no," said the little fly, "for I've often heard it said,
They never, never wake again, who sleep upon your bed."
Said the cunning spider to the fly, "Dear friend, what can I do
To prove the warm affection I've always felt for you?
I have, within my pantry, good store of all that's nice;
I'm sure you're very welcome, will you please to take a slice?'
"Oh, no, no," said the little fly, "kind sir, that cannot be,
I've heard what's in your pantry, and I do not wish to see."

. . . . . .

The spider turn'd him round about, and went into his den,
For well he knew the silly fly would soon come back again;
So he wove a subtle web in a little corner sly,
And set his table ready to dine upon the fly.
Then he came out to his door again, and merrily did sing,
"Come hither, hither, pretty fly, with pearl and silver wing;
Your robes are green and purple, there's a crest upon your head;
Your eyes are like the diamond bright, but mine are dull as lead."
Alas! alas! how very soon this silly little fly,
Hearing his wily, flattering words, came slowly flitting by;
With buzzing wings she hung aloft, then near and nearer drew,
Thinking only of her brilliant eyes, and green and purple hue;
Thinking only of her crested head, poor foolish thing! at last
Up jump'd the cunning spider, and fiercely held her fast.
He dragg'd her up his winding stair, into his dismal den,
Within his little parlour,—but she ne'er came out again.

MARY HOWITT.

SUNSHINY WEATHER.*

CONTRALTO.

A PLUMP little girl and a thin little bird
Were out in the meadow together,
"How cold that poor little bird must be
Without any clothes like mine," said she,
"Although it is sunshiny weather."

"A nice little girl is that," said he,
"But oh, how cold she must be!
For, see, she hasn't a single feather!"
So each shiver'd to think of the other poor thing,
Although it was sunshiny weather.

MARY MAPES DODGE.

*(Words, by permission, from the "St. Nicholas Magazine.")

THE MOUNTAIN AND THE SQUIRREL.

BARITONE.

THE mountain and the squirrel
Had a quarrel,
And the former called the latter "Little prig;"
Bun replied,
"You are doubtless very big;
But all sorts of things and weather
Must be taken in together
To make up a year
And a sphere.

And I think it no disgrace
To occupy my place.
If I'm not so large as you,
You are not so small as I,
And not half so spry:
I'll not deny you make
A very pretty squirrel track.
Talents differ; all is well and wisely put;
If I cannot carry forests on my back,
Neither can you crack a nut."

R. W. EMERSON.

THE FROG'S LAMENT.

DUET: SOPRANO AND CONTRALTO.

UPON a stone, one early morn,
A little frog sat all forlorn.
A silv'ry streamlet ling'ring near
Beheld his plight with grief sincere.
The frog, in accents hoarse and low,
Pour'd forth a tale of deepest woe,—
"I dreamt my days were o'er," he said,
"And wonder still if I am dead."

"What was your dream?" the streamlet asked,
"Tell me and I'll condole."
"I dreamt I had swallow'd myself,"
Croaked the poor little soul
He thereupon began to weep,
His little tears came fast;
He sobbed until he fell asleep
Upon that stone at last.

HILTON SCHOFIELD.

WHAT BECAME OF THEM?

TENOR.

HE was a rat, and she was a rat,
And down in one hole they did dwell,
And both were as black as a witch's cat,
And they loved one another well.

He had a tail, and she had a tail,
Both long and curly and fine;
And each said, "Yours is the finest tail
In the world, excepting mine."

He smelt the cheese, and she smelt the cheese,
And they both pronounced it good;
And both remarked it would greatly add
To the charms of their daily food.

So he ventured out, and she ventured out,
And I saw them go with pain;
But what befell them I never can tell,
For they never came back again.

ANON.

FICKLE FORTUNE.

SOPRANO.

A BUTTERFLY and busy bee
Both loved the same sweet flower ;
So Jealousy, that grim old jade,
Had them within her power.
Great havoc reigned supreme in hearts
That beat with love so burning ;
Oh ! why had Cupid with his darts
Fill'd both their hearts with yearning
For one sweet flow'r, who used her power
Two little heads in turning !

The flower knew not which she loved best ;
In order to decide,
The rivals flew away to fight,—
Poor butterfly, he died.
Be-draggled and exhausted quite
The bee, so badly shaken,
Crawl'd back to claim her for his bride,
But found he was forsaken.
The stem remained, alone unclaimed,—
The flower someone had taken.

HILTON SCHOFIELD.

THE OWL AND THE PUSSY-CAT.*

QUARTET.

The Owl and the Pussy-Cat went to sea
In a beautiful pea-green boat,
They took some honey, and plenty of money,
Wrapped up in a five-pound note.
The Owl looked up to the stars above,
And sang to a small guitar,
" O lovely Pussy ! O Pussy, my love,
What a beautiful Pussy you are,
You are,
You are !
What a beautiful Pussy you are ! "

Pussy said to the Owl, " You elegant fowl !
How charmingly sweet you sing !
O let us be married ! too long we have tarried :
But what shall we do for a ring ? "
They sailed away for a year and a day,
To the land where the Bong-tree grows,
And there in a wood a Piggy-wig stood,
With a ring at the end of his nose,
His nose,
His nose,
With a ring at the end of his nose.

" Dear Pig, are you willing to sell for one shilling
Your ring ?" Said the Piggy, " I will."
So they took it away, and were married next day
By the Turkey who lives on the hill.
They dined on mince, and slices of quince,
Which they ate with a runcible spoon ;
And hand in hand, on the edge of the sand,
They danced by the light of the moon,
The moon,
The moon,
They danced by the light of the moon.

EDWARD LEAR.

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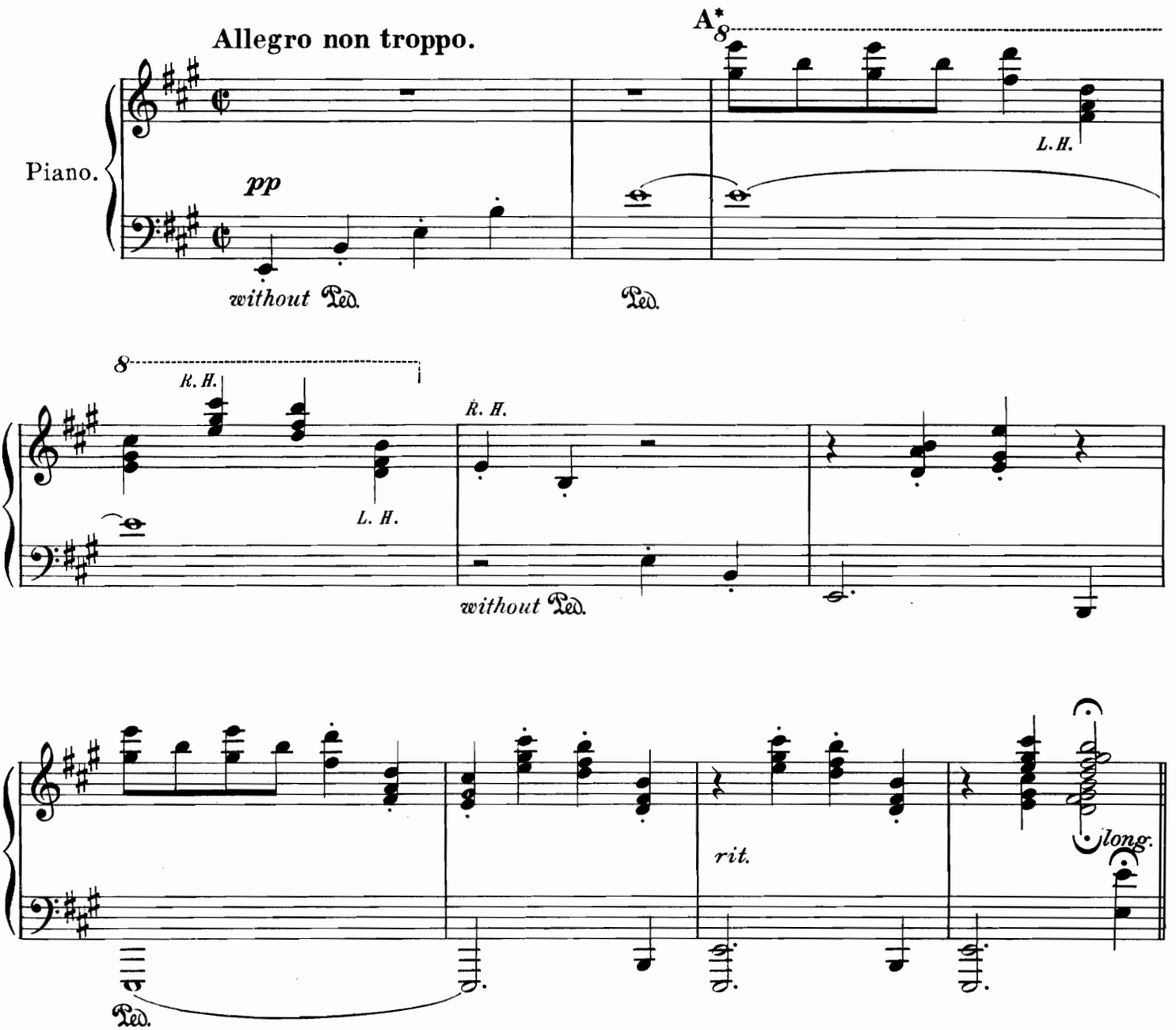
The Spider and the Fly.

Quartet.

Words by
MARY HOWITT.

Music by
HAYDN WOOD.



* A to B Celesta ad lib.

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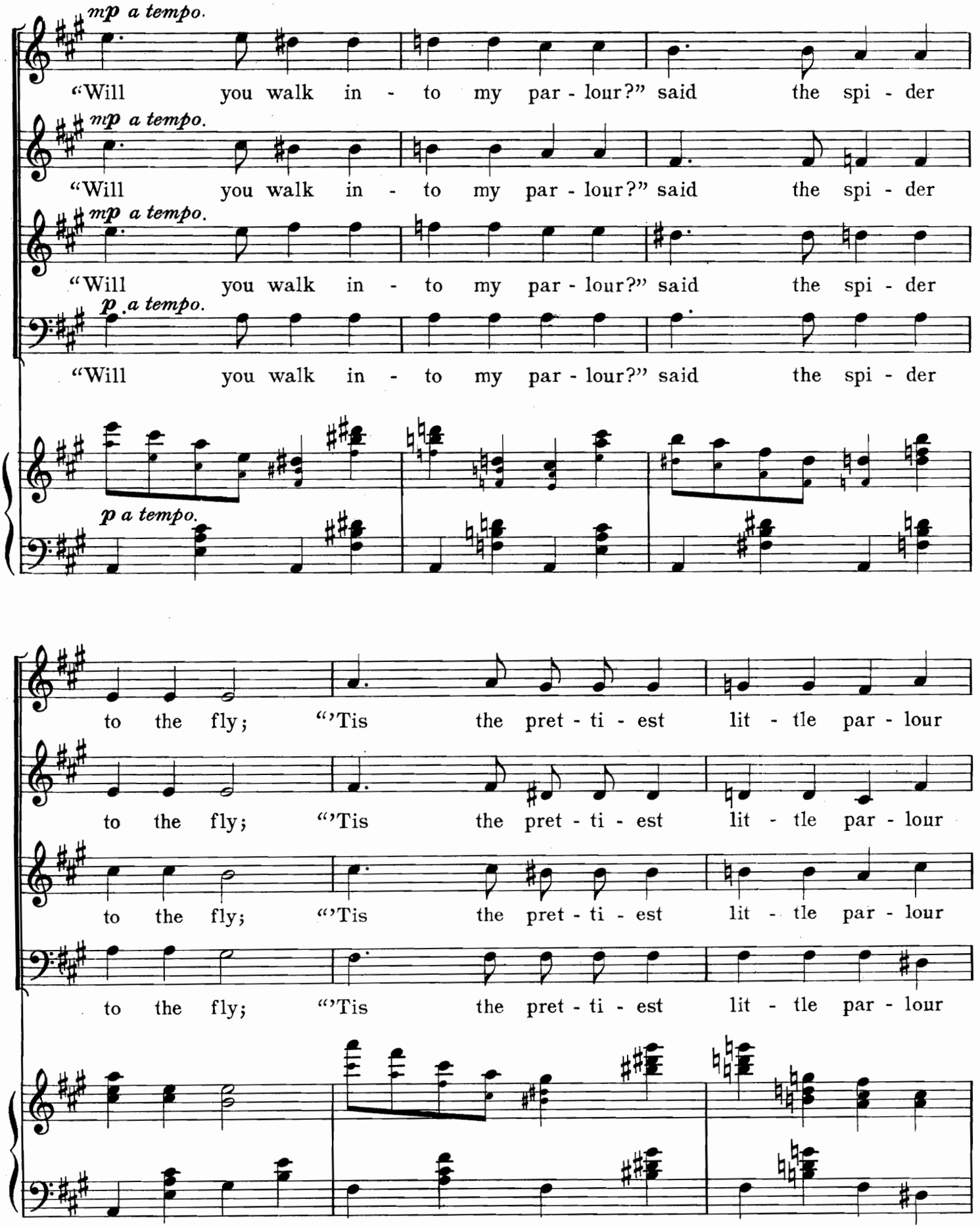
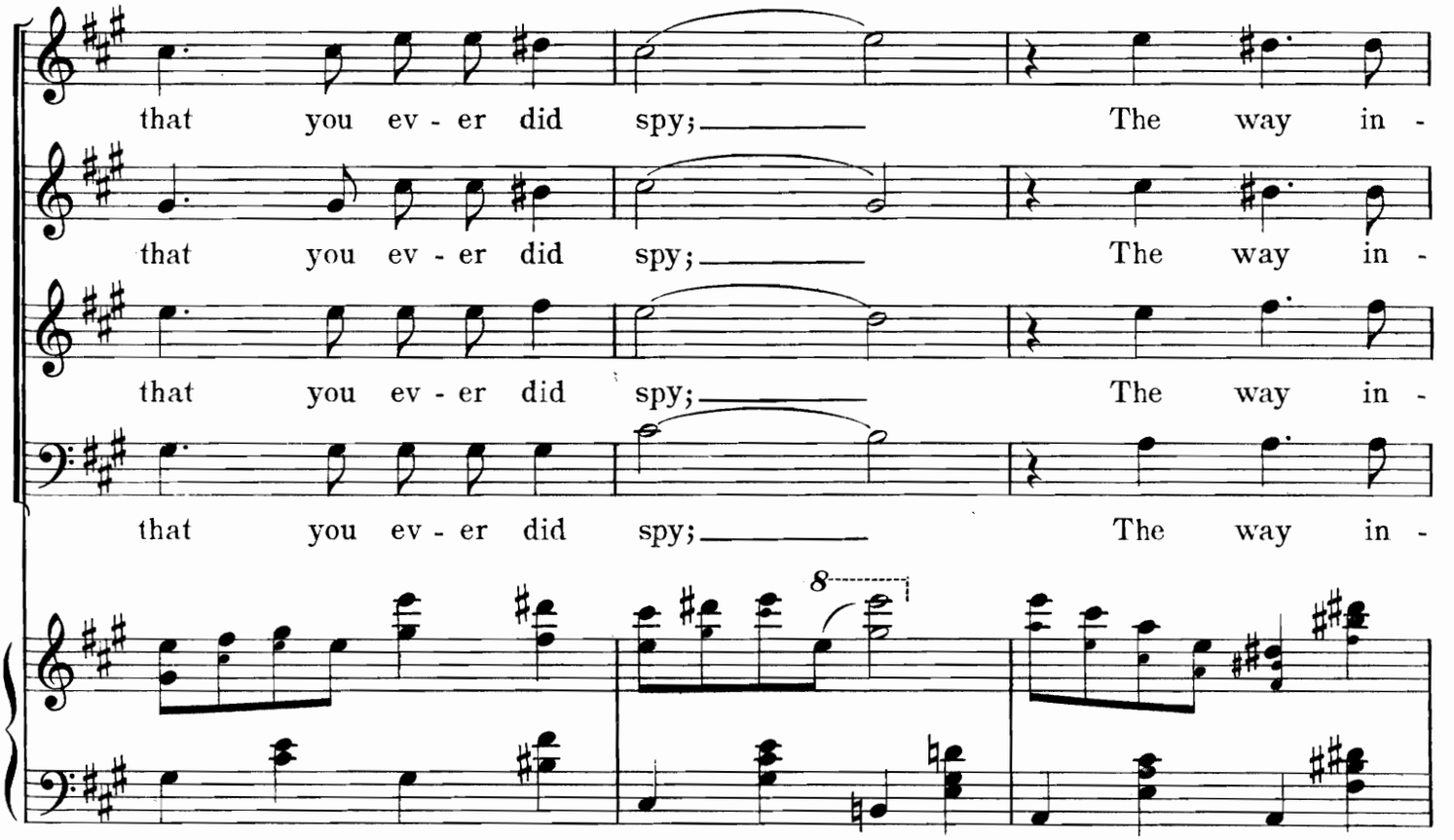
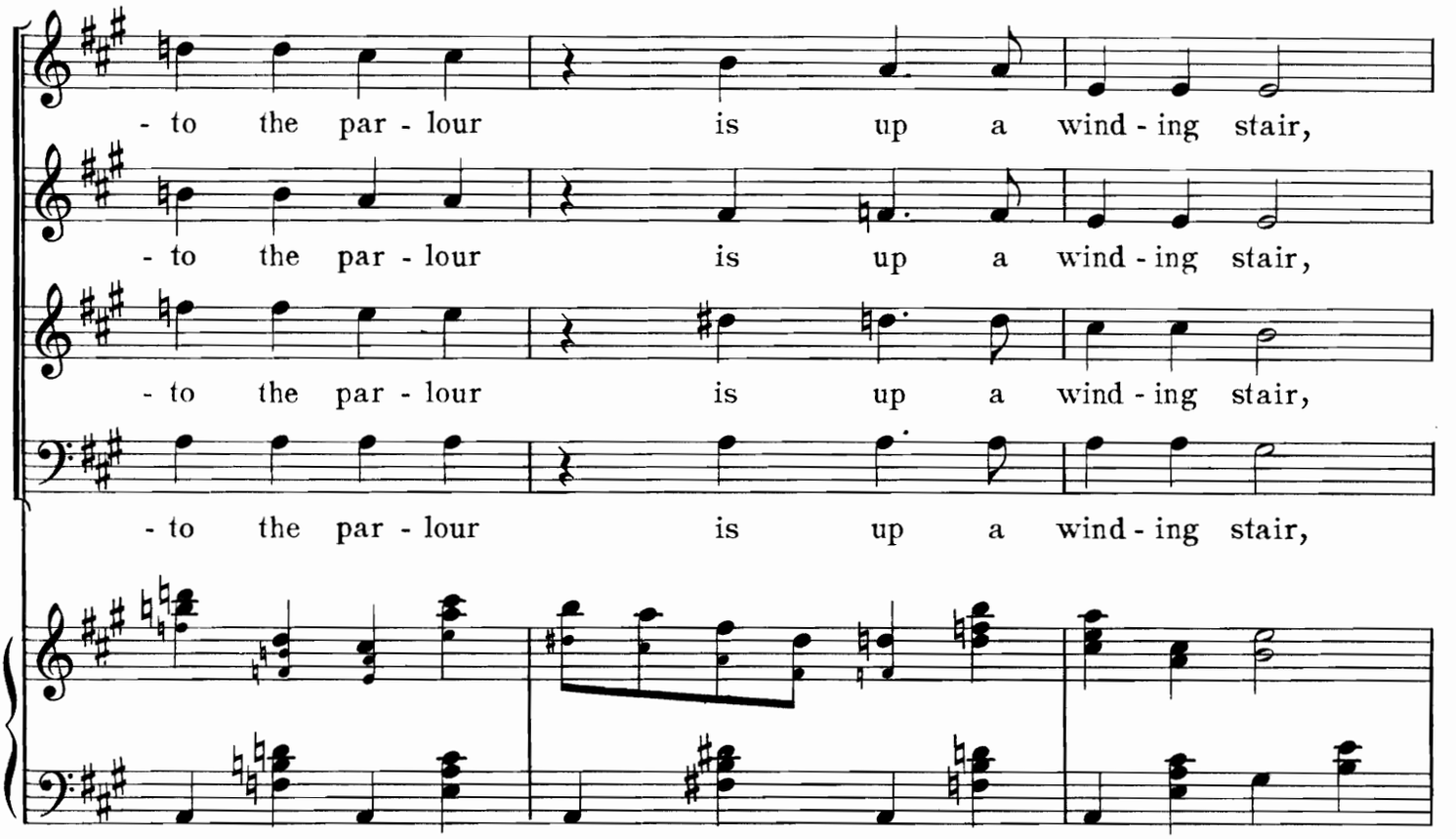
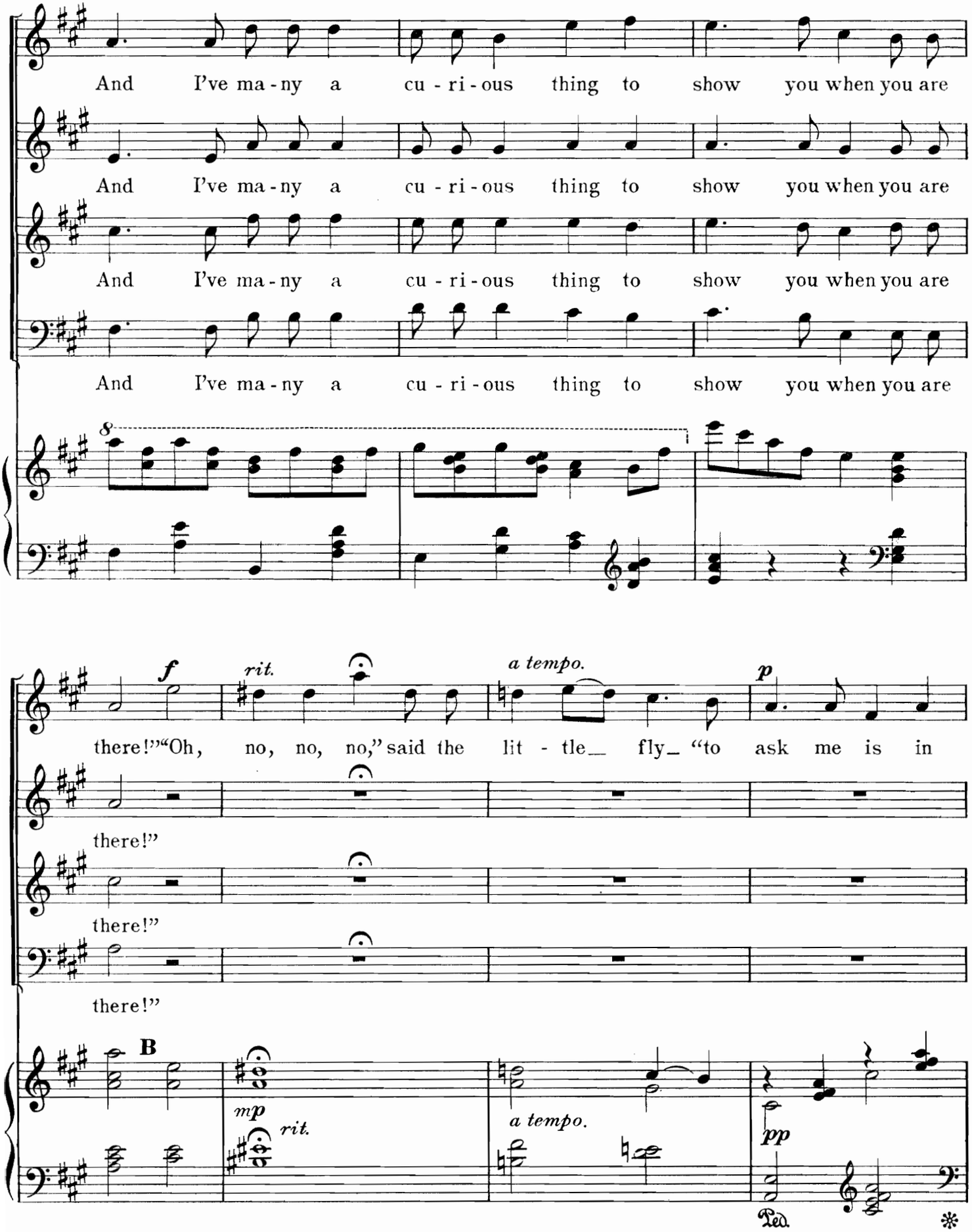
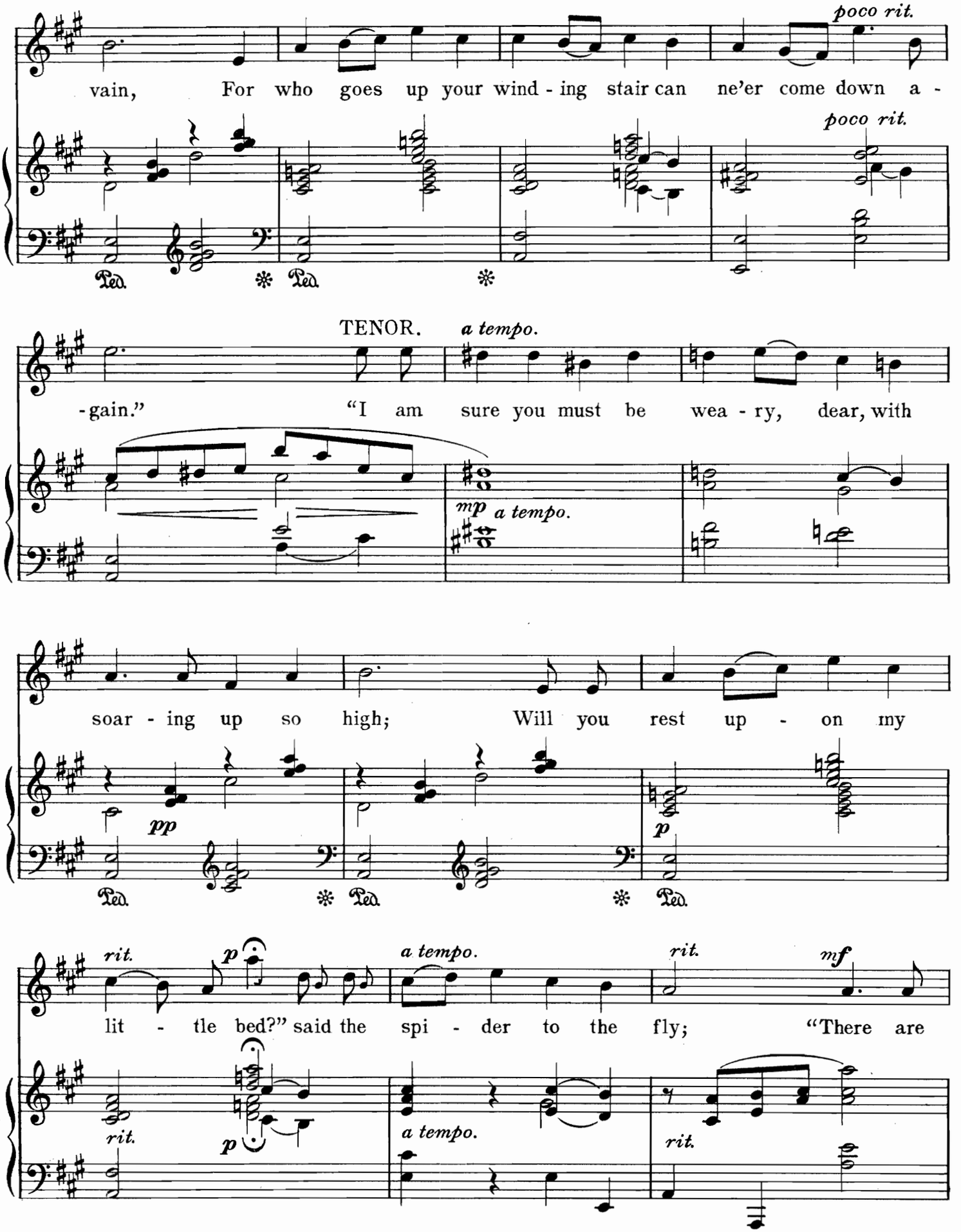
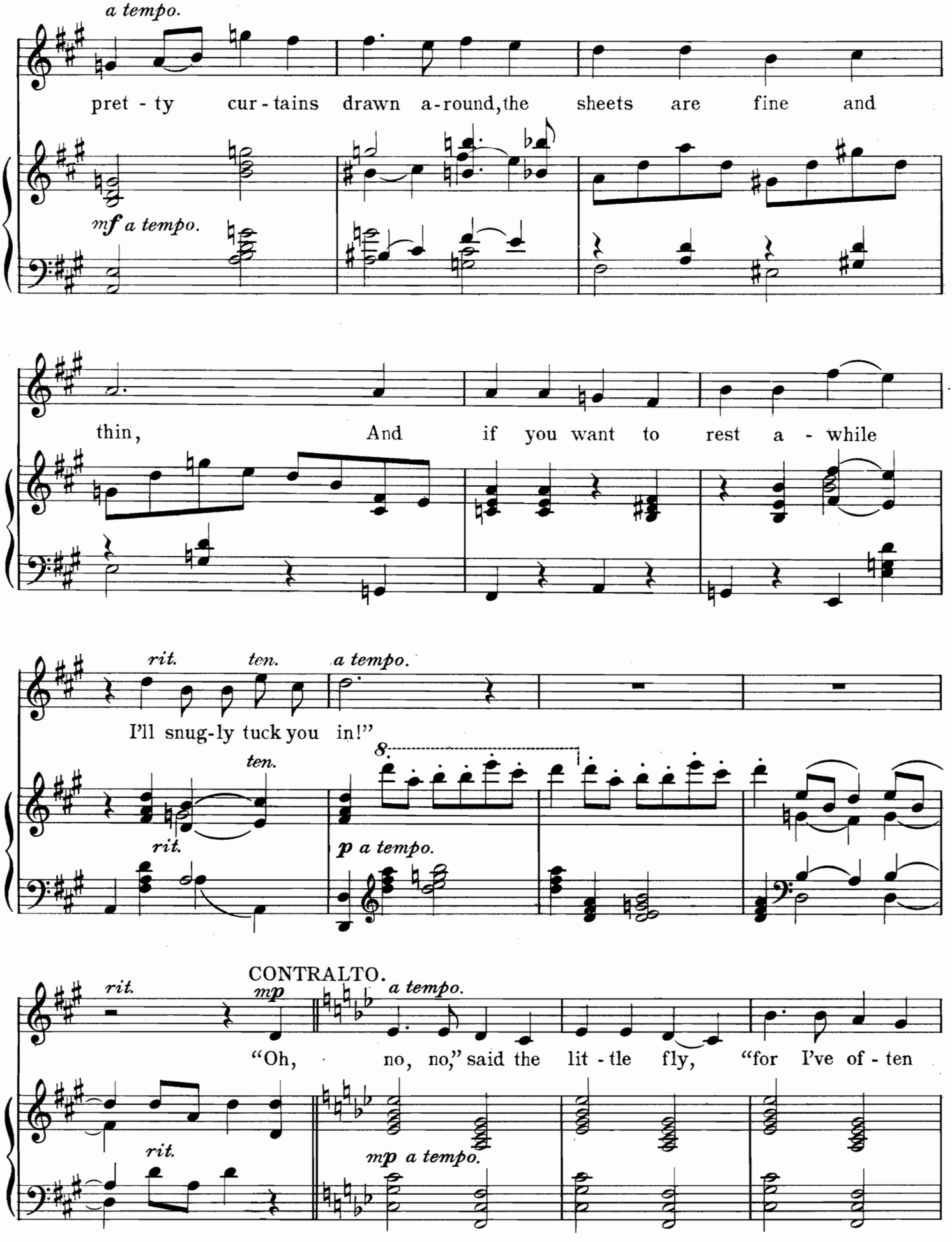

mp a tempo.
"Will you walk in - to my par - lour?" said the spi - der
mp a tempo.
"Will you walk in - to my par - lour?" said the spi - der
mp a tempo.
"Will you walk in - to my par - lour?" said the spi - der
p a tempo.
"Will you walk in - to my par - lour?" said the spi - der
p a tempo.
to the fly; "'Tis the pret - ti - est lit - tle par - lour
to the fly; "'Tis the pret - ti - est lit - tle par - lour
to the fly; "'Tis the pret - ti - est lit - tle par - lour
to the fly; "'Tis the pret - ti - est lit - tle par - lour

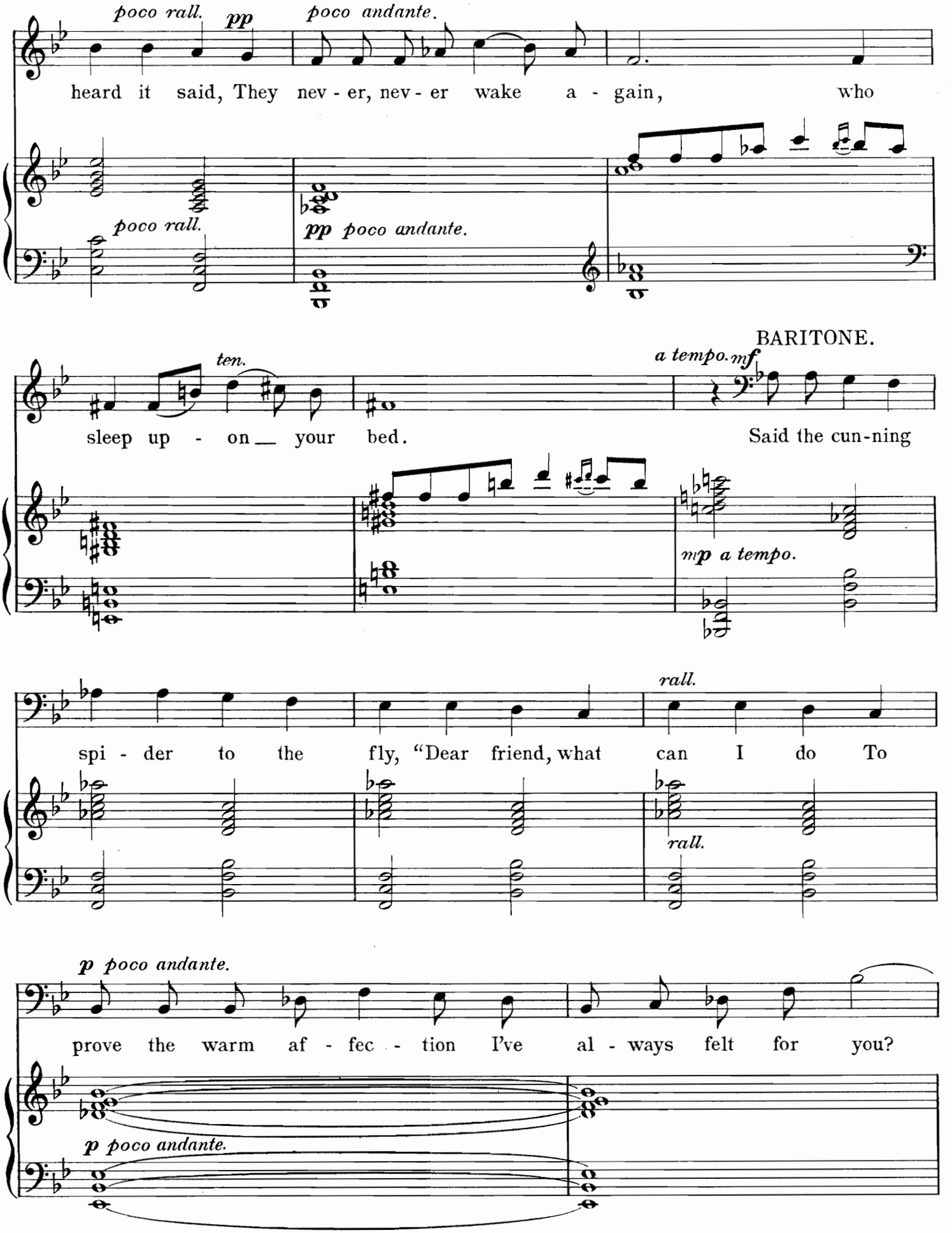

that you ev - er did spy; The way in -
that you ev - er did spy; The way in -
that you ev - er did spy; The way in -
that you ev - er did spy; The way in -
8

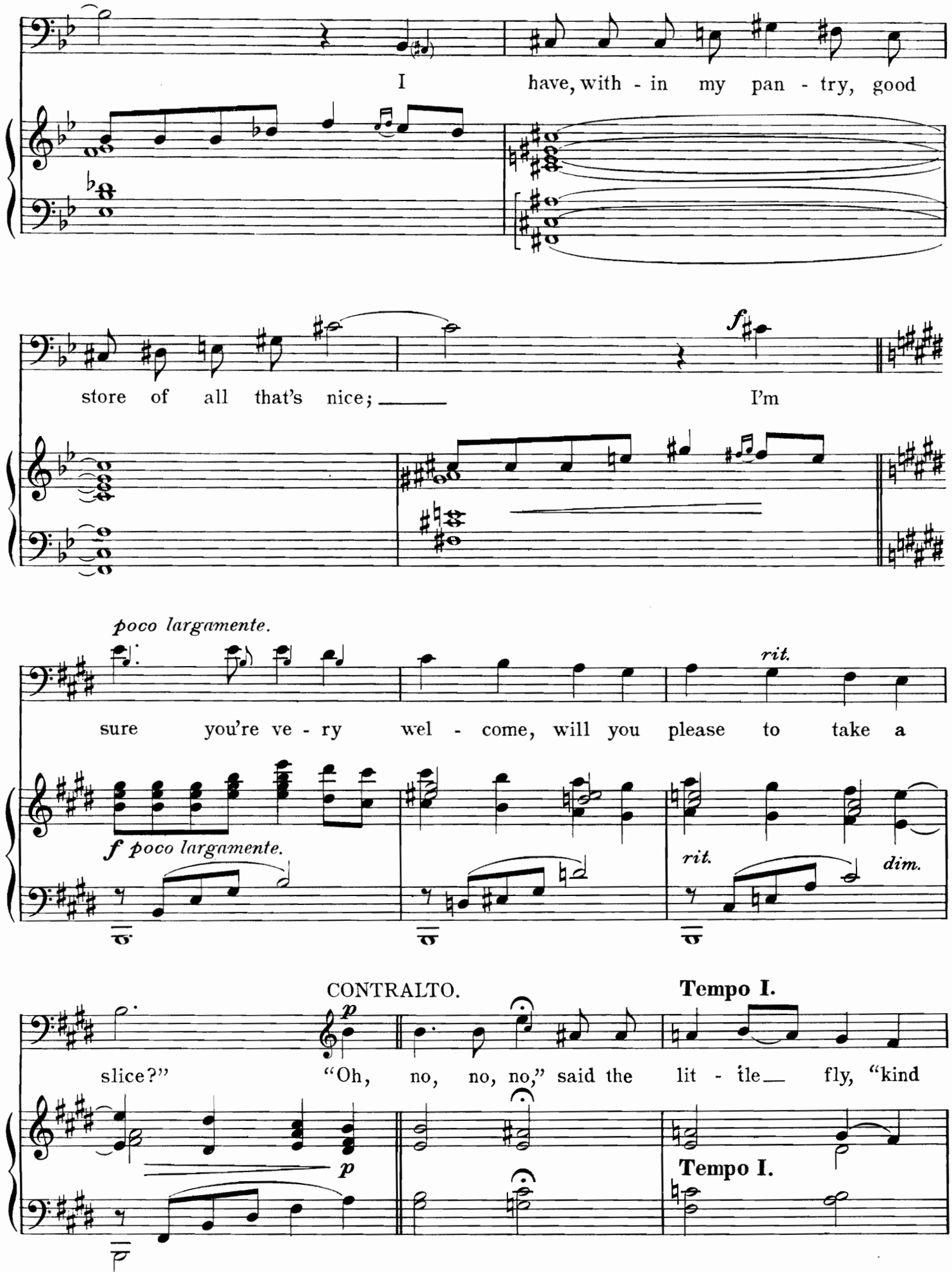

- to the par - lour is up a wind - ing stair,
- to the par - lour is up a wind - ing stair,
- to the par - lour is up a wind - ing stair,
- to the par - lour is up a wind - ing stair,

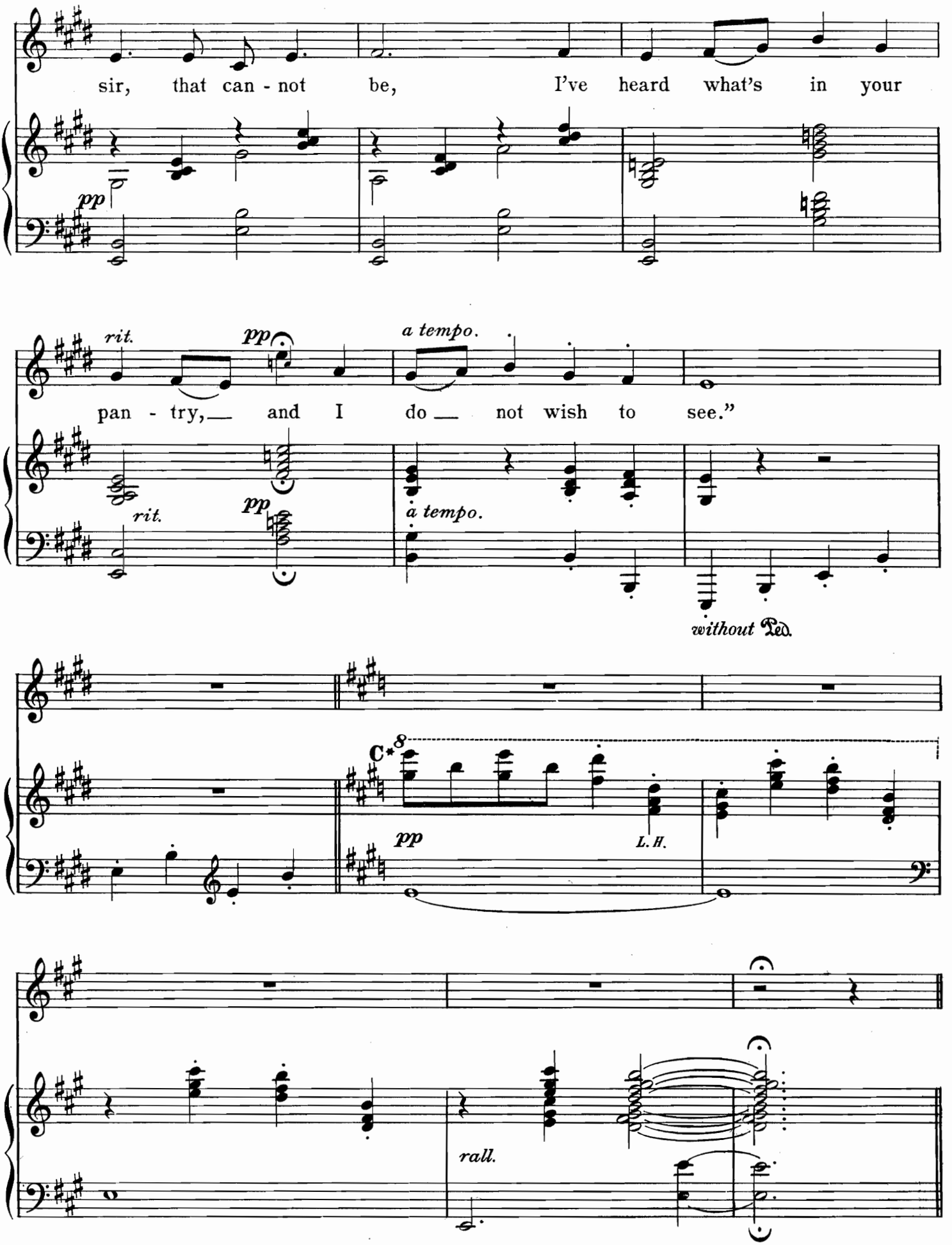

And I've ma - ny a cu - ri - ous thing to show you when you are
And I've ma - ny a cu - ri - ous thing to show you when you are
And I've ma - ny a cu - ri - ous thing to show you when you are
And I've ma - ny a cu - ri - ous thing to show you when you are
8
f
rit.
a tempo.
p
there!" "Oh, no, no, no," said the lit - tle_ fly_ "to ask me is in
there!"
there!"
there!"
B
mp
rit.
a tempo.
pp
Ped.
*


poco rit.
vain, For who goes up your wind - ing stair can ne'er come down a -
poco rit.
Ped. Ped.
TENOR.
a tempo.
-gain." "I am sure you must be wea - ry, dear, with
mp a tempo.
soar - ing up so high; Will you rest up - on my
pp
p
Ped. Ped. Ped.
rit.
p
a tempo.
rit.
mf
lit - tle bed?" said the spi - der to the fly; "There are
rit.
p
a tempo.
rit.

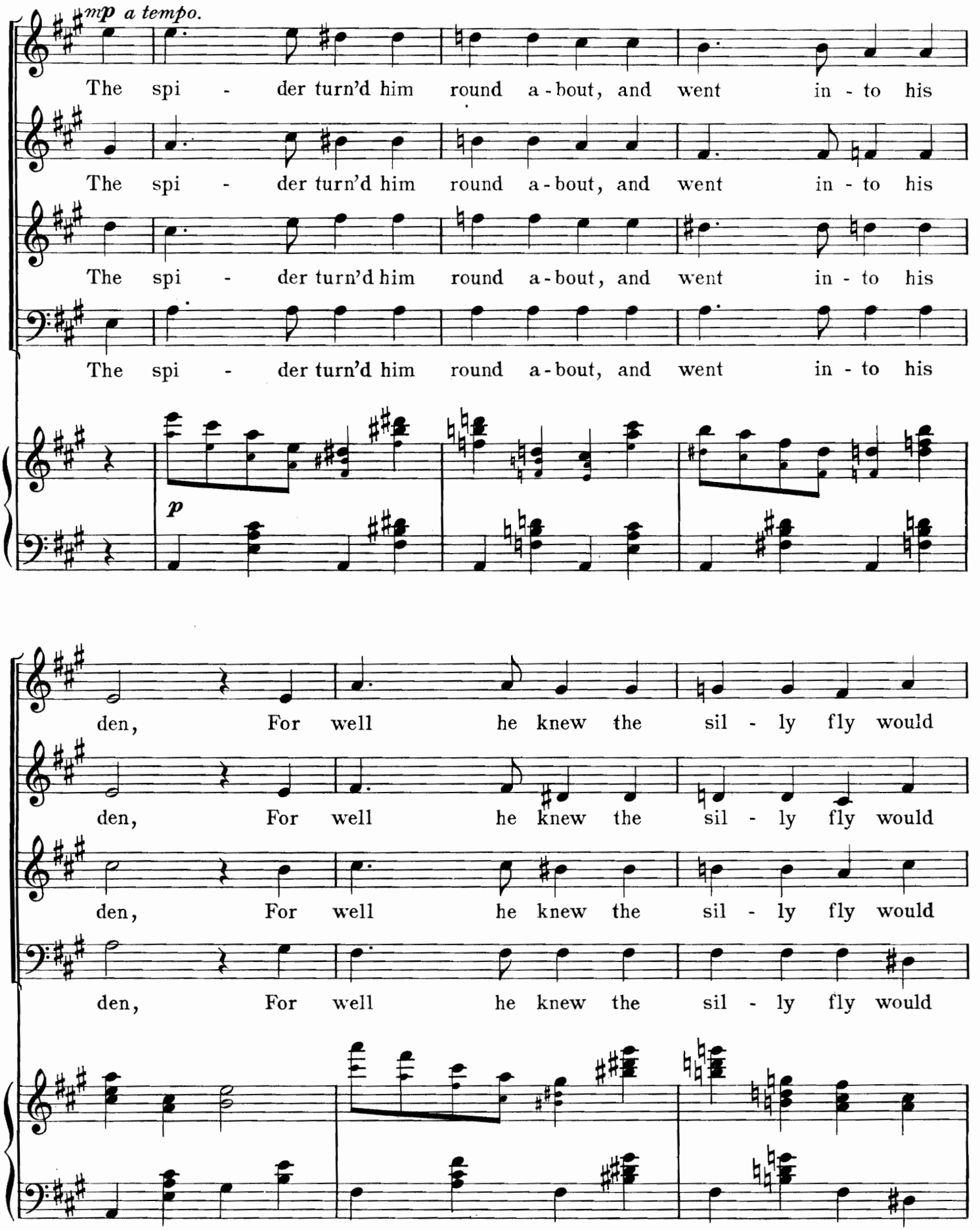

a tempo.
pret - ty cur - tains drawn a - round, the sheets are fine and
mf a tempo.
thin, And if you want to rest a - while
rit. ten. a tempo.
I'll snug-ly tuck you in!"
ten.
rit.
8.
p a tempo.
CONTRALTO.
rit.
mp
a tempo.
"Oh, no, no," said the lit - tle fly, "for I've of - ten
rit.
mp a tempo.

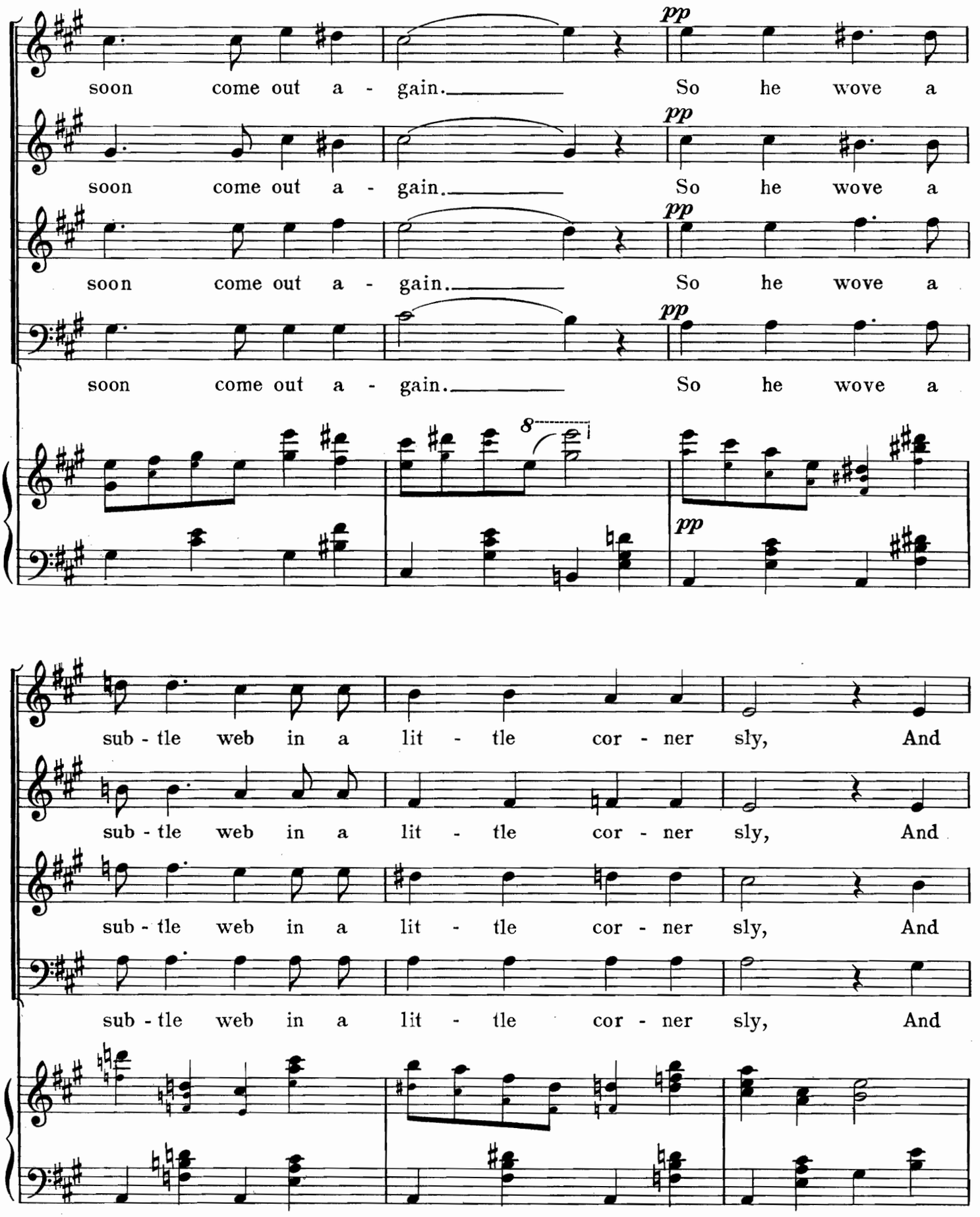

poco rall.
pp
poco andante.
heard it said, They nev - er, nev - er wake a - gain, who
poco rall.
pp poco andante.
BARITONE.
ten.
a tempo. mf
sleep up - on__ your bed.
Said the cun-ning
mp a tempo.
rall.
spi - der to the fly, "Dear friend, what can I do To
rall.
p poco andante.
prove the warm af - fec - tion I've al - ways felt for you?
p poco andante.

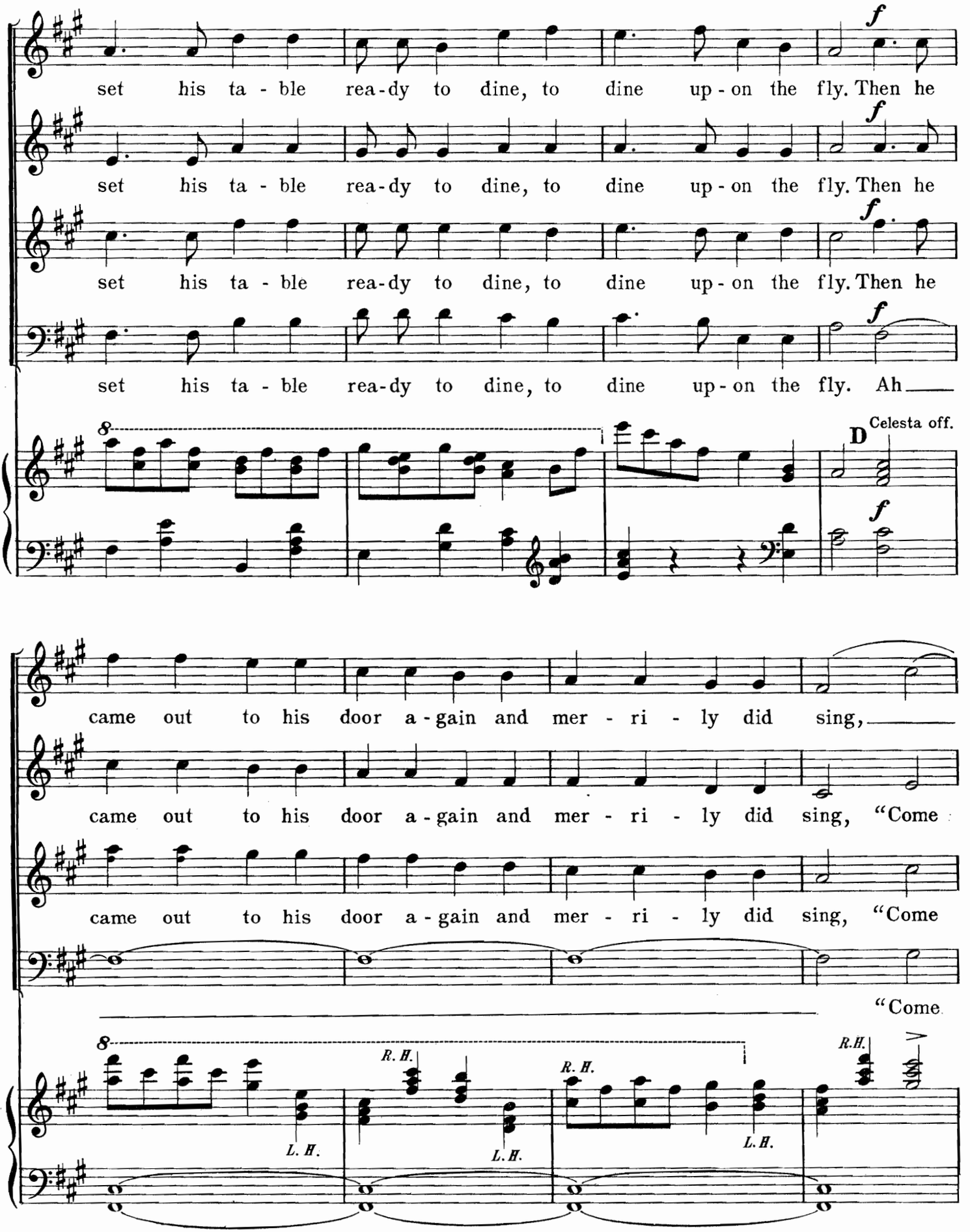

I have, with - in my pan - try, good
store of all that's nice; I'm
poco largamente.
rit.
sure you're ve - ry wel - come, will you please to take a
f poco largamente.
rit.
dim.
CONTRALTO.
Tempo I.
slice?" "Oh, no, no, no," said the lit - tle fly, "kind
p
Tempo I.

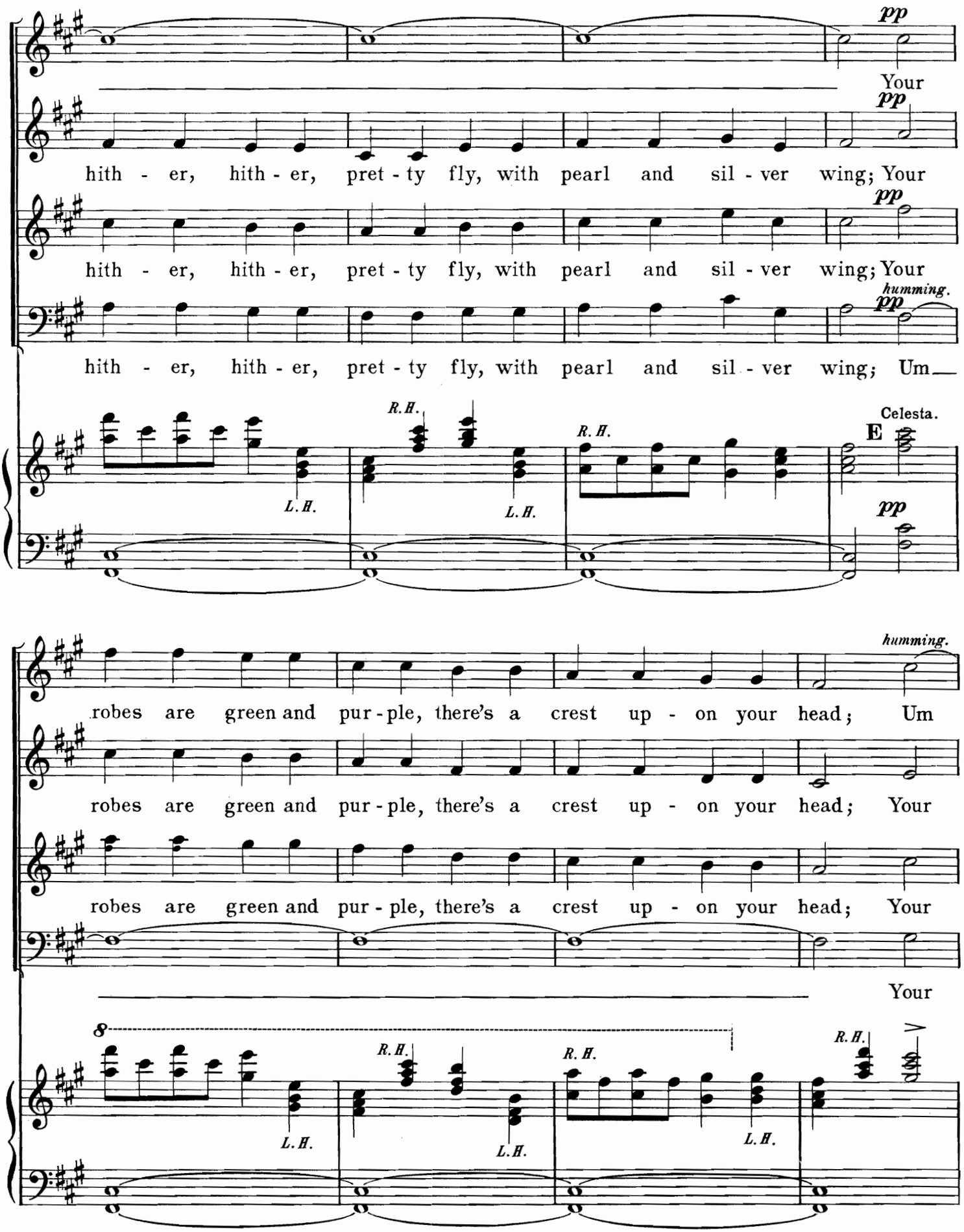


* C to D Celesta ad lib.

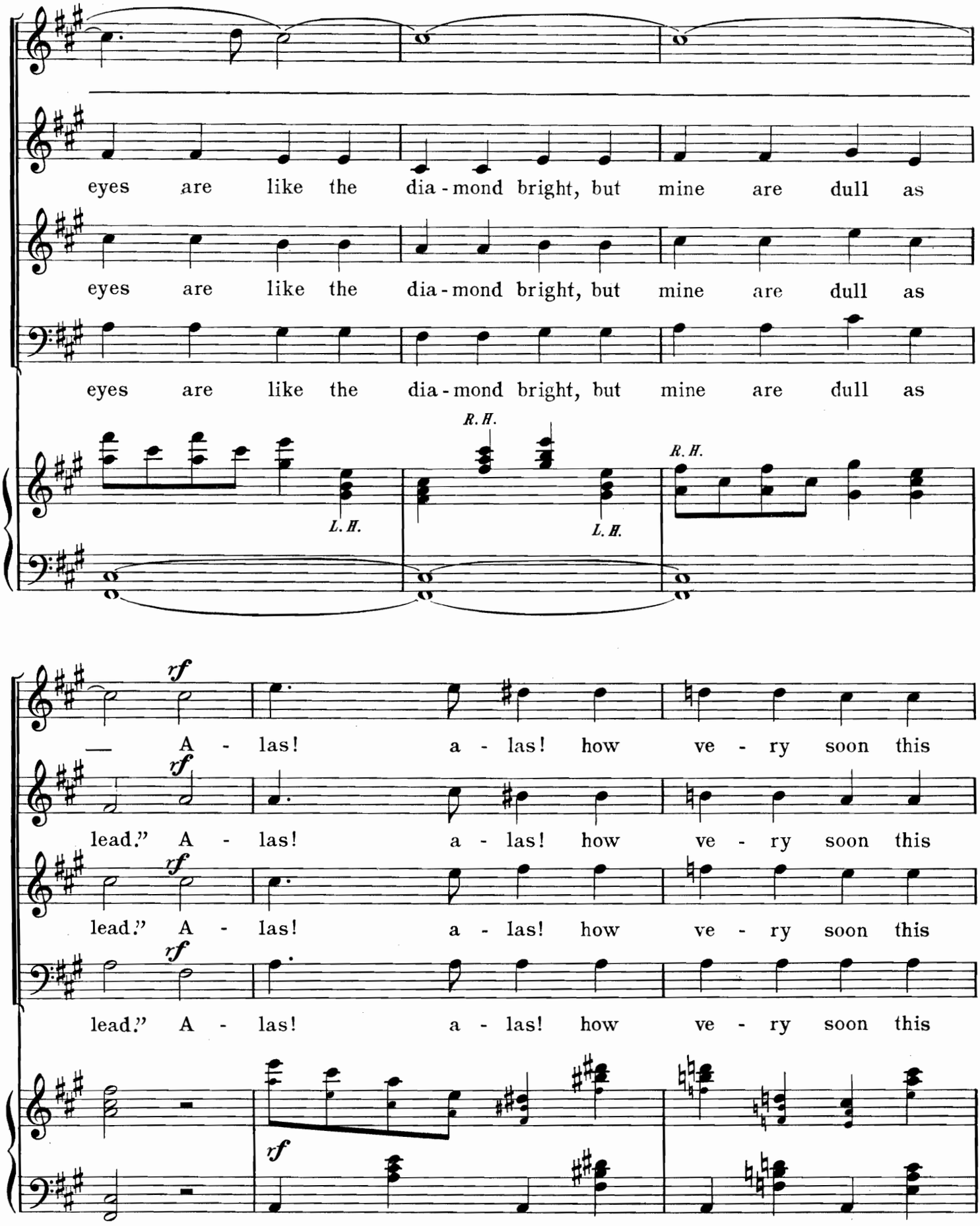

mp a tempo.
The spi - der turn'd him round a-bout, and went in-to his
The spi - der turn'd him round a-bout, and went in-to his
The spi - der turn'd him round a-bout, and went in-to his
The spi - der turn'd him round a-bout, and went in-to his
p
den, For well he knew the sil - ly fly would
den, For well he knew the sil - ly fly would
den, For well he knew the sil - ly fly would
den, For well he knew the sil - ly fly would

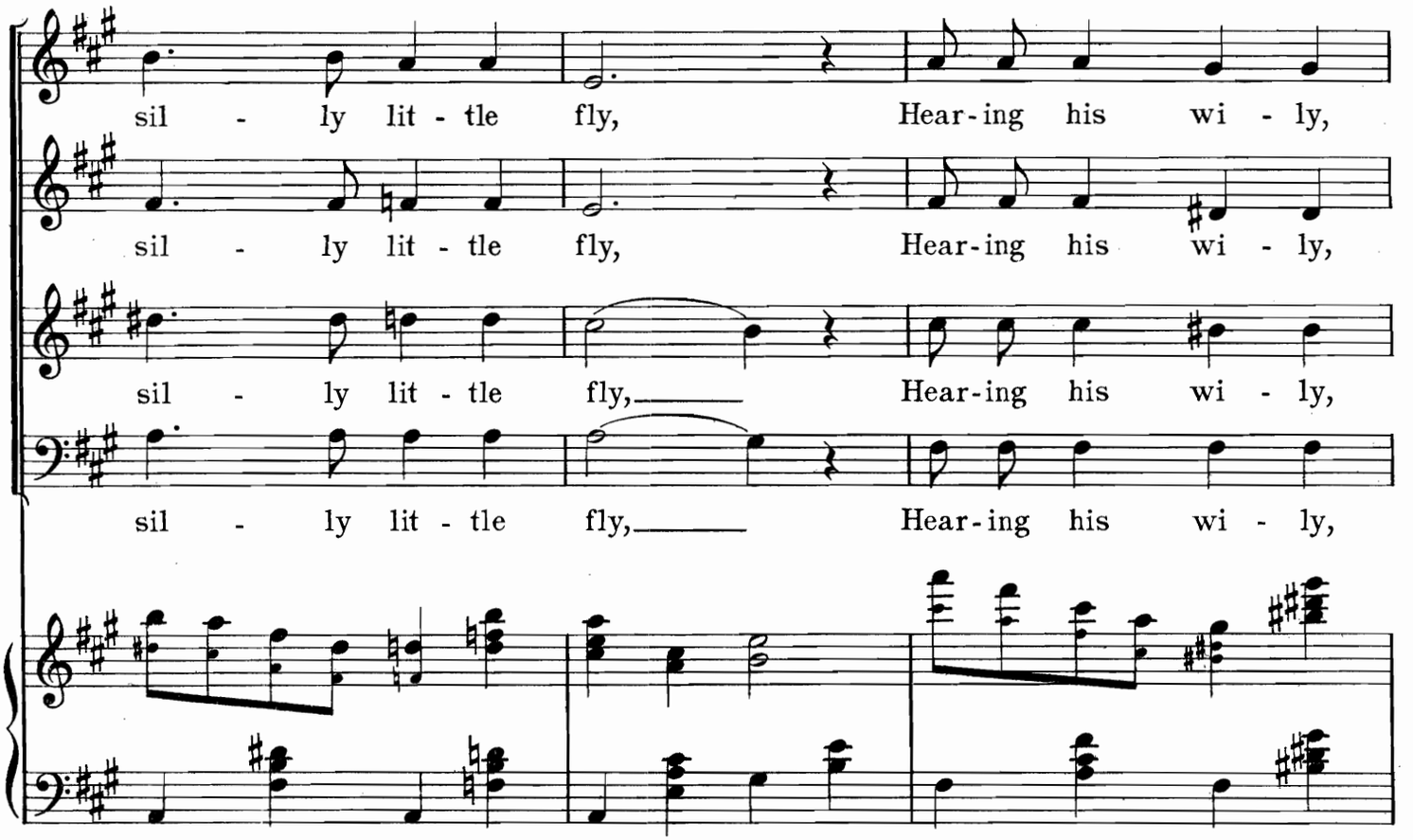

soon come out a - gain. So he wove a
soon come out a - gain. So he wove a
soon come out a - gain. So he wove a
soon come out a - gain. So he wove a
pp
pp
pp
pp
8
pp
sub - tle web in a lit - tle cor - ner sly, And
sub - tle web in a lit - tle cor - ner sly, And
sub - tle web in a lit - tle cor - ner sly, And
sub - tle web in a lit - tle cor - ner sly, And

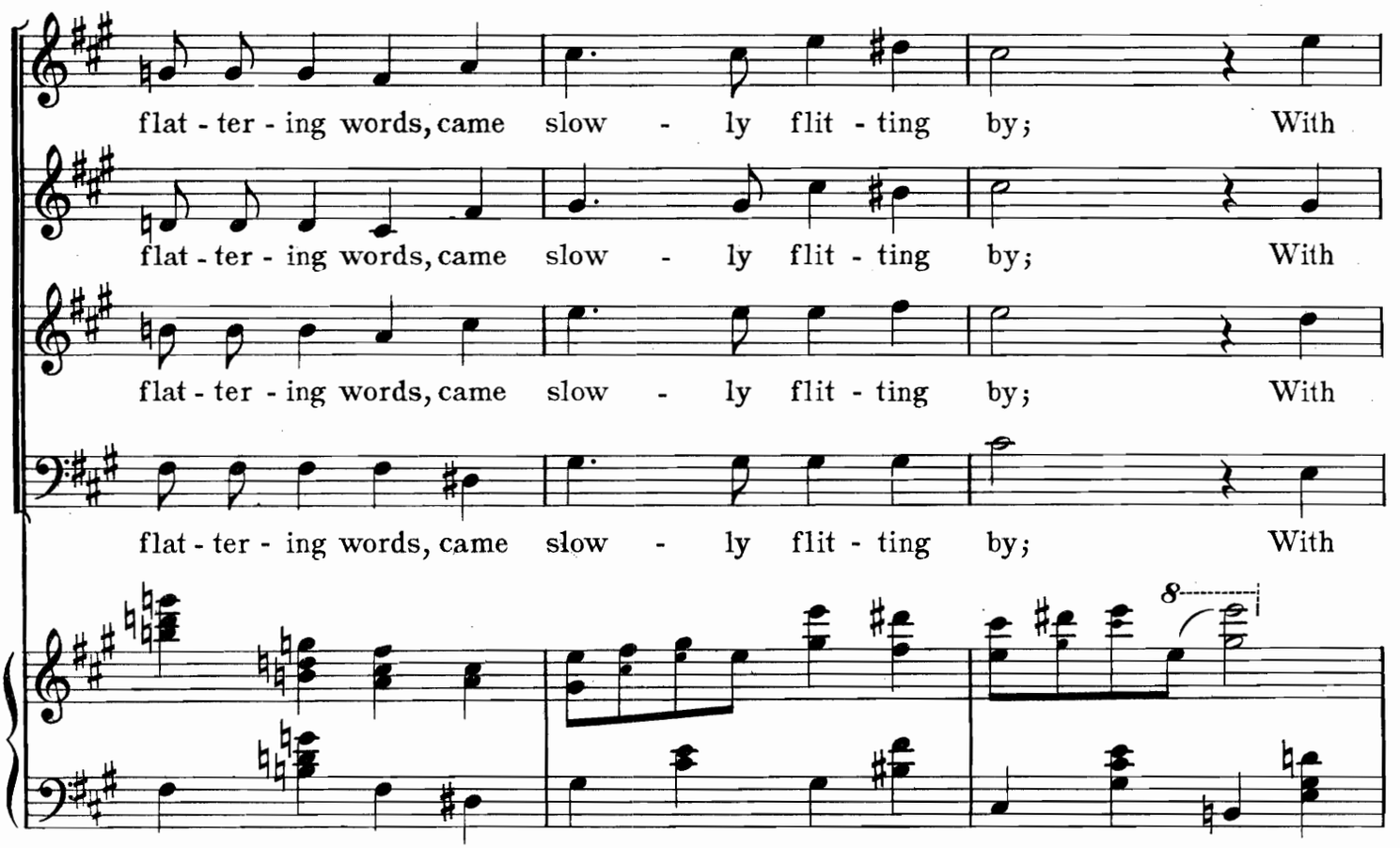

set his ta - ble rea-dy to dine, to dine up - on the fly. Then he
set his ta - ble rea-dy to dine, to dine up - on the fly. Then he
set his ta - ble rea-dy to dine, to dine up - on the fly. Then he
set his ta - ble rea-dy to dine, to dine up - on the fly. Ah
f
D
Celesta off.
came out to his door a - gain and mer - ri - ly did sing,
came out to his door a - gain and mer - ri - ly did sing, "Come
"Come
L. H.
R. H.

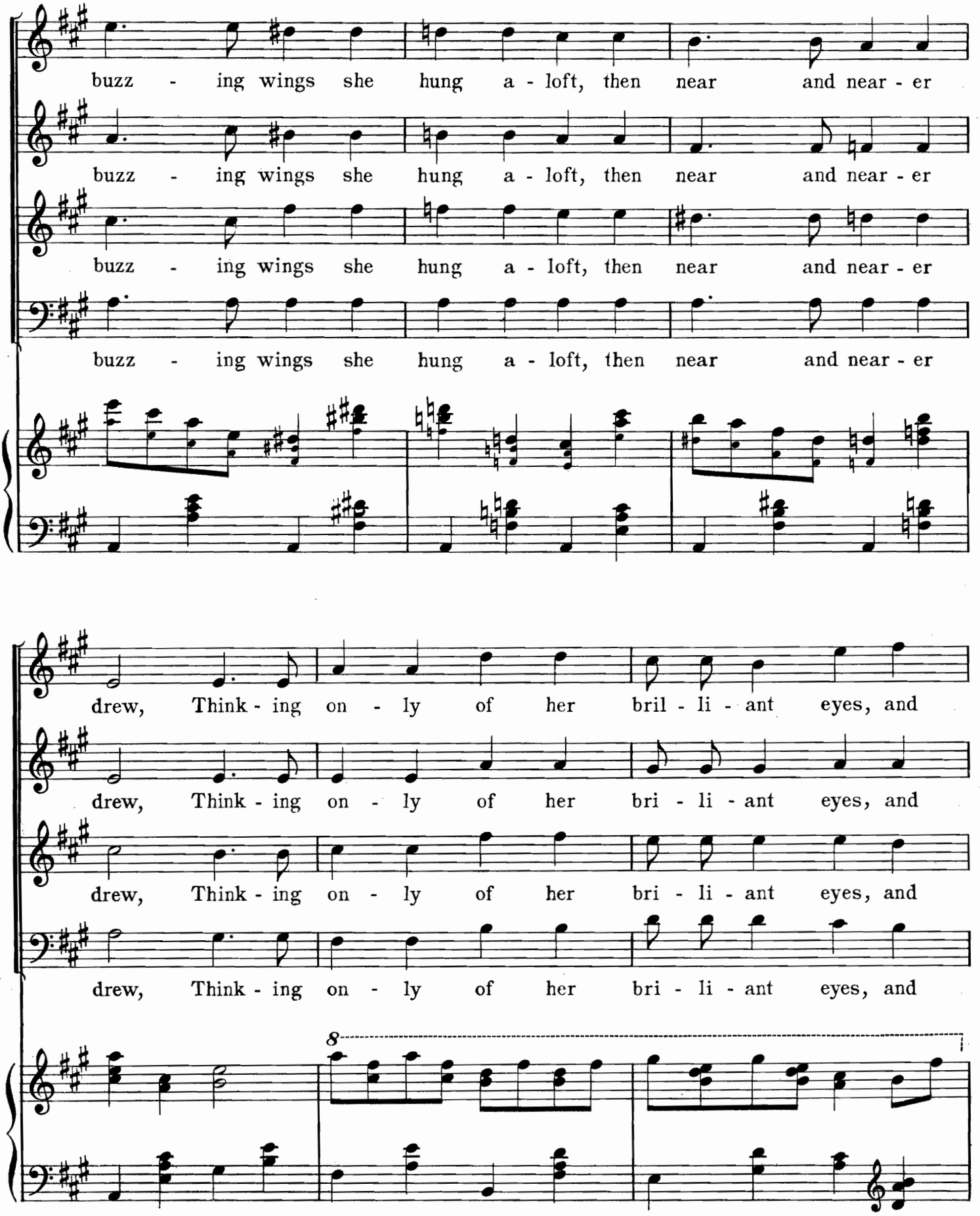


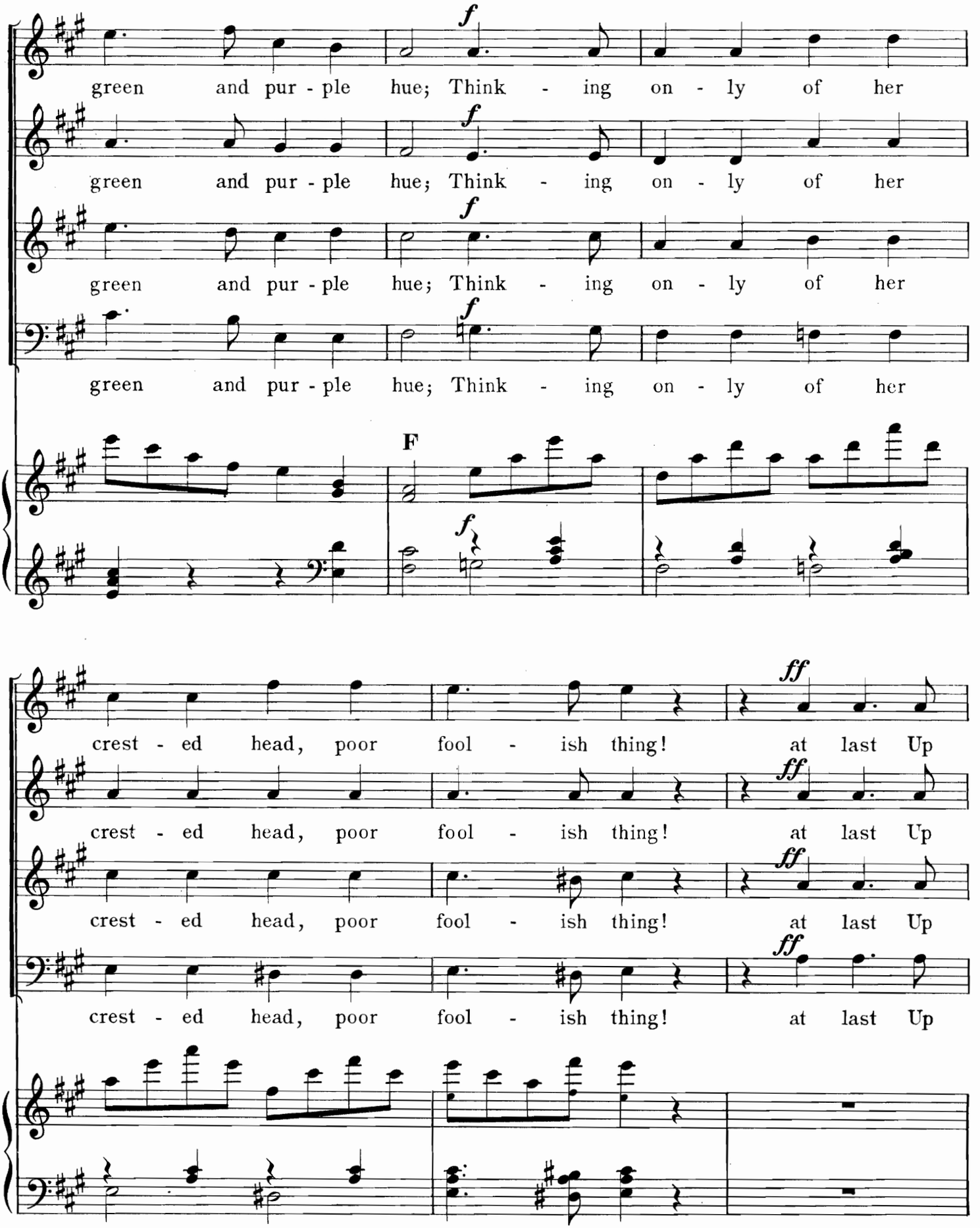
E to F Celesta ad lib.

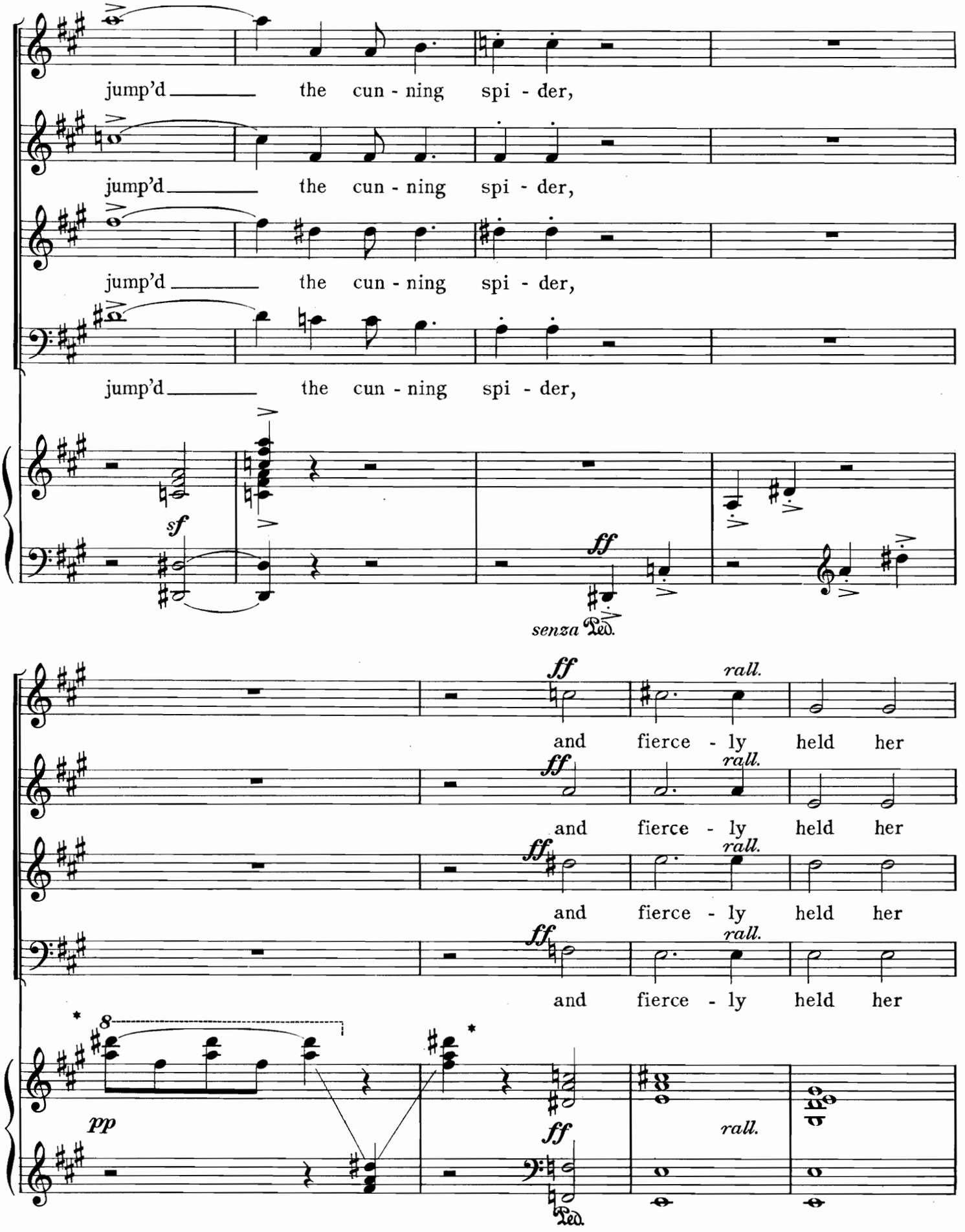

eyes are like the dia - mond bright, but mine are dull as
eyes are like the dia - mond bright, but mine are dull as
eyes are like the dia - mond bright, but mine are dull as
R. H.
L. H.
R. H.
L. H.
R. H.
rf
— A - las! a - las! how ve - ry soon this
rf
lead." A - las! a - las! how ve - ry soon this
rf
lead." A - las! a - las! how ve - ry soon this
rf
lead." A - las! a - las! how ve - ry soon this
rf


sil - ly lit - tle fly, Hear-ing his wi - ly,
sil - ly lit - tle fly, Hear-ing his wi - ly,
sil - ly lit - tle fly, Hear-ing his wi - ly,
sil - ly lit - tle fly, Hear-ing his wi - ly,

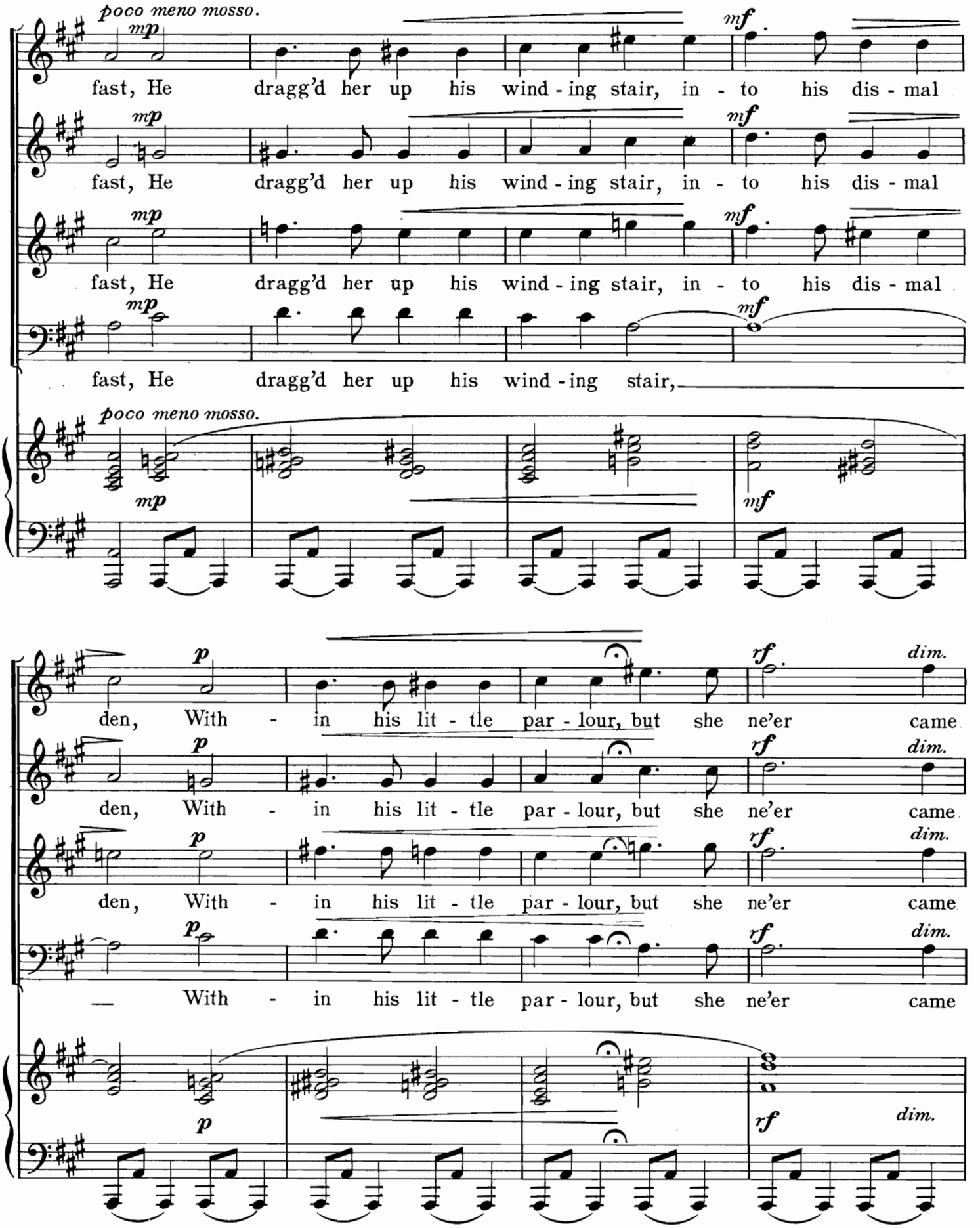

flat - ter - ing words, came slow - ly flit - ting by; With
flat - ter - ing words, came slow - ly flit - ting by; With
flat - ter - ing words, came slow - ly flit - ting by; With
flat - ter - ing words, came slow - ly flit - ting by; With
8

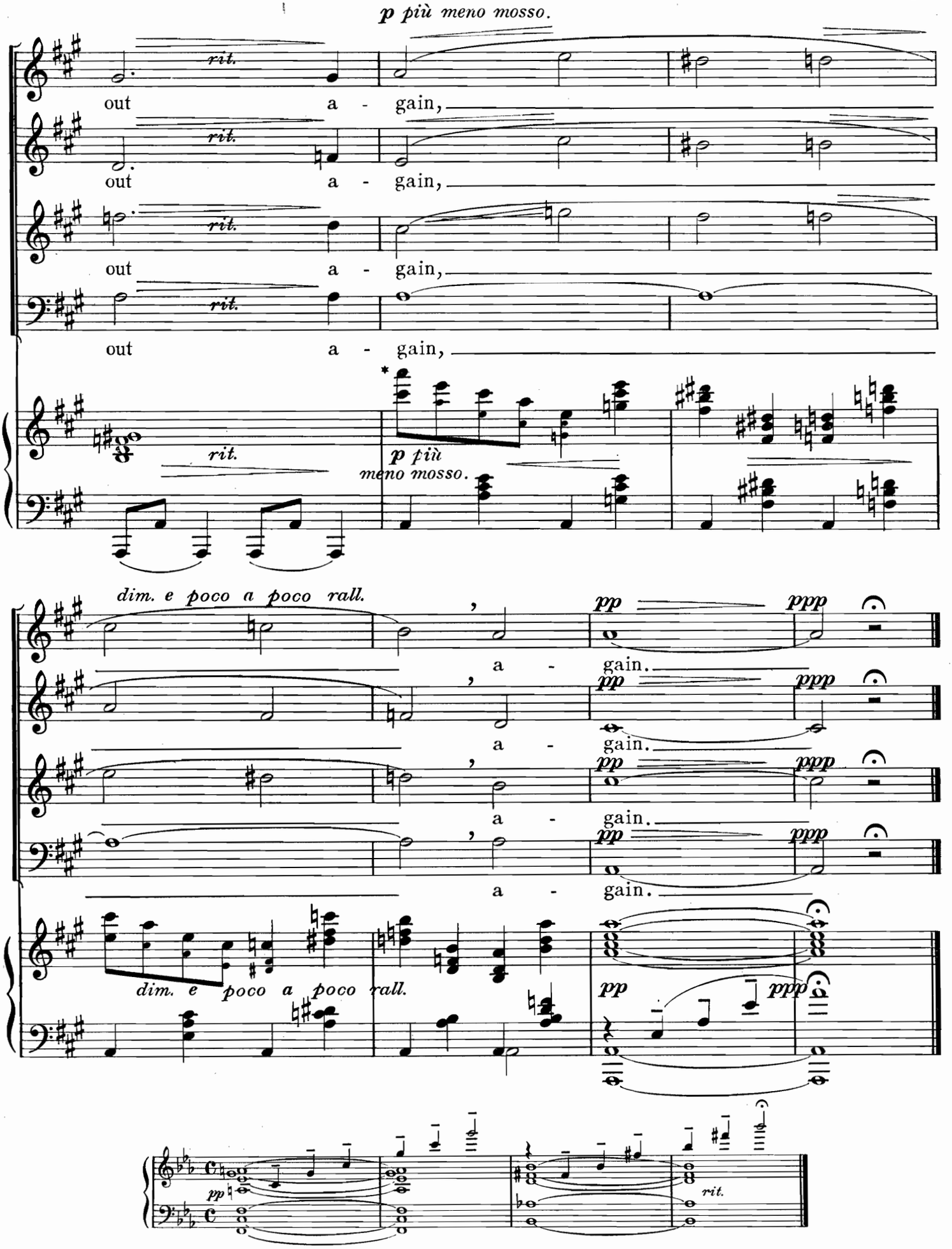

buzz - ing wings she hung a - loft, then near and near - er
buzz - ing wings she hung a - loft, then near and near - er
buzz - ing wings she hung a - loft, then near and near - er
buzz - ing wings she hung a - loft, then near and near - er
drew, Think - ing on - ly of her bril - li - ant eyes, and
drew, Think - ing on - ly of her bri - li - ant eyes, and
drew, Think - ing on - ly of her bri - li - ant eyes, and
drew, Think - ing on - ly of her bri - li - ant eyes, and
8


green and pur - ple hue; Think - ing on - ly of her
green and pur - ple hue; Think - ing on - ly of her
green and pur - ple hue; Think - ing on - ly of her
green and pur - ple hue; Think - ing on - ly of her
F
crest - ed head, poor fool - ish thing! at last Up
crest - ed head, poor fool - ish thing! at last Up
crest - ed head, poor fool - ish thing! at last Up
crest - ed head, poor fool - ish thing! at last Up


jump'd the cun - ning spi - der,
jump'd the cun - ning spi - der,
jump'd the cun - ning spi - der,
jump'd the cun - ning spi - der,
sf
ff
senza Ped.
ff
rall.
and fierce - ly held her
and fierce - ly held her
and fierce - ly held her
and fierce - ly held her
pp
ff
rall.
Ped.

* to * Celesta.


poco meno mosso.
mp
mf
fast, He dragg'd her up his wind - ing stair, in - to his dis - mal
fast, He dragg'd her up his wind - ing stair, in - to his dis - mal
fast, He dragg'd her up his wind - ing stair, in - to his dis - mal
fast, He dragg'd her up his wind - ing stair,
poco meno mosso.
mp
mf
p
rf
dim.
den, With - in his lit - tle par - lour, but she ne'er came
den, With - in his lit - tle par - lour, but she ne'er came
den, With - in his lit - tle par - lour, but she ne'er came
With - in his lit - tle par - lour, but she ne'er came
p
rf
dim.



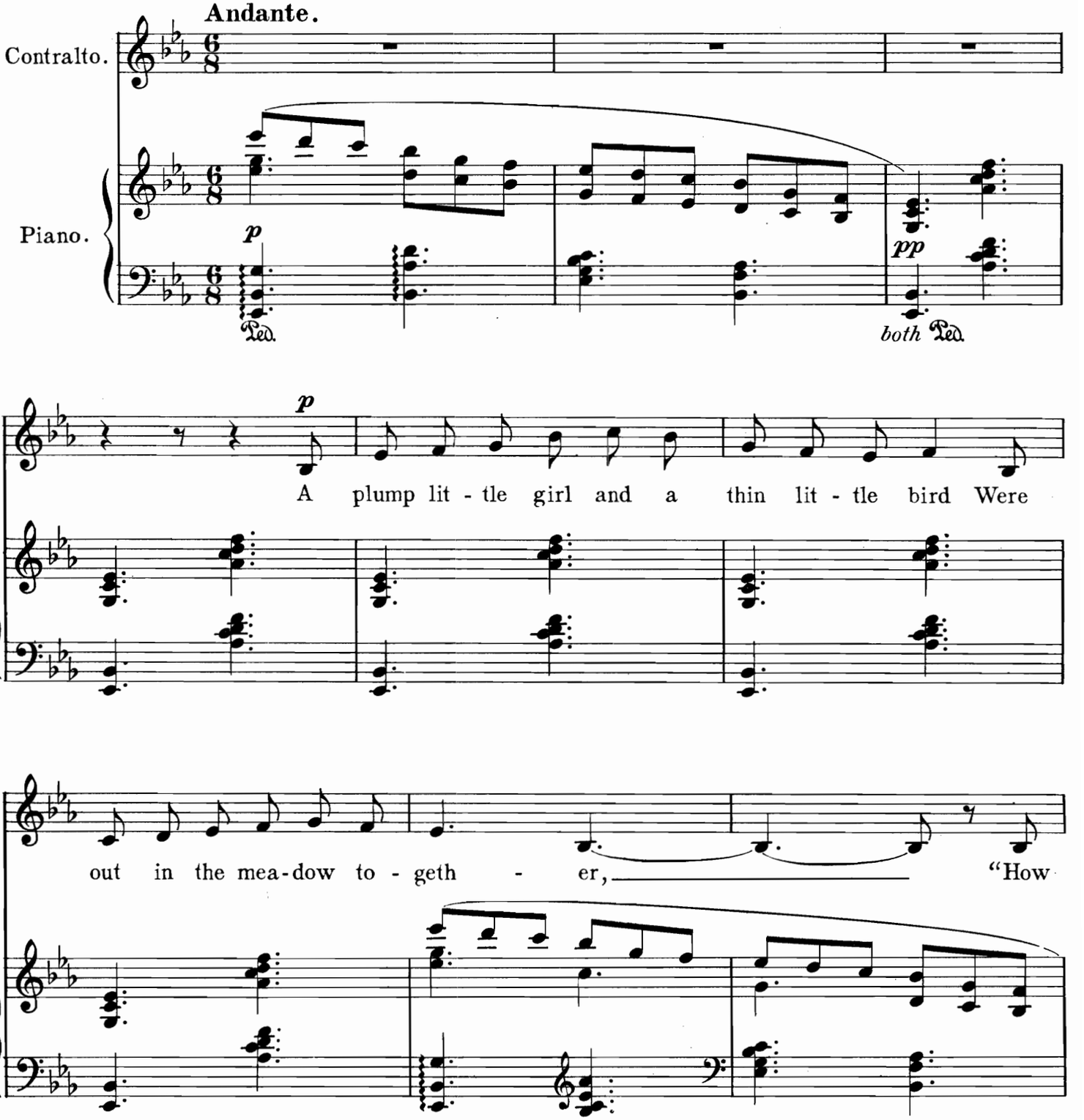
* Celesta from here to end.

Sunshiny Weather.

(Contralto.)

Words by
MARY MAPES DODGE.*

Music by
HAYDN WOOD.



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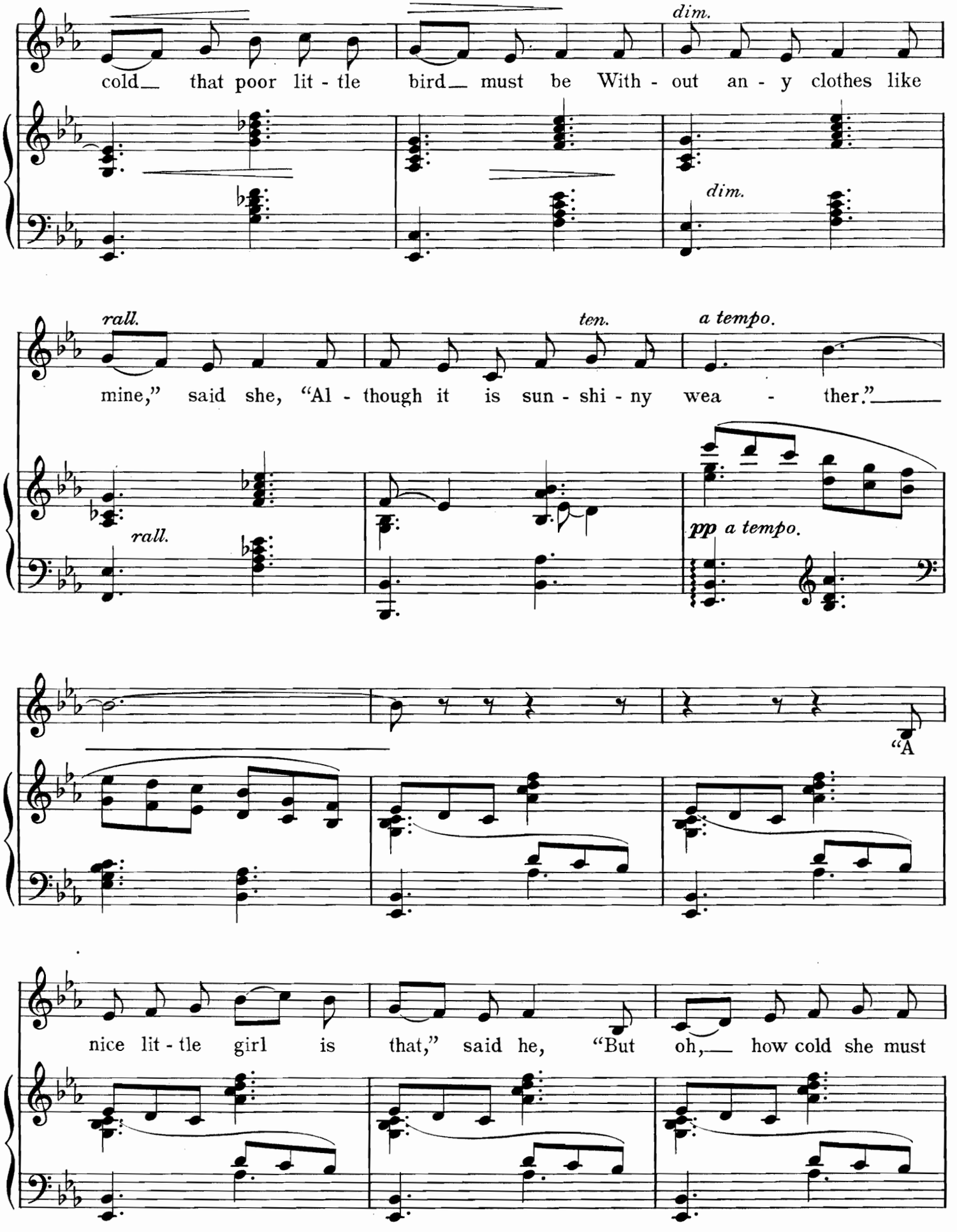
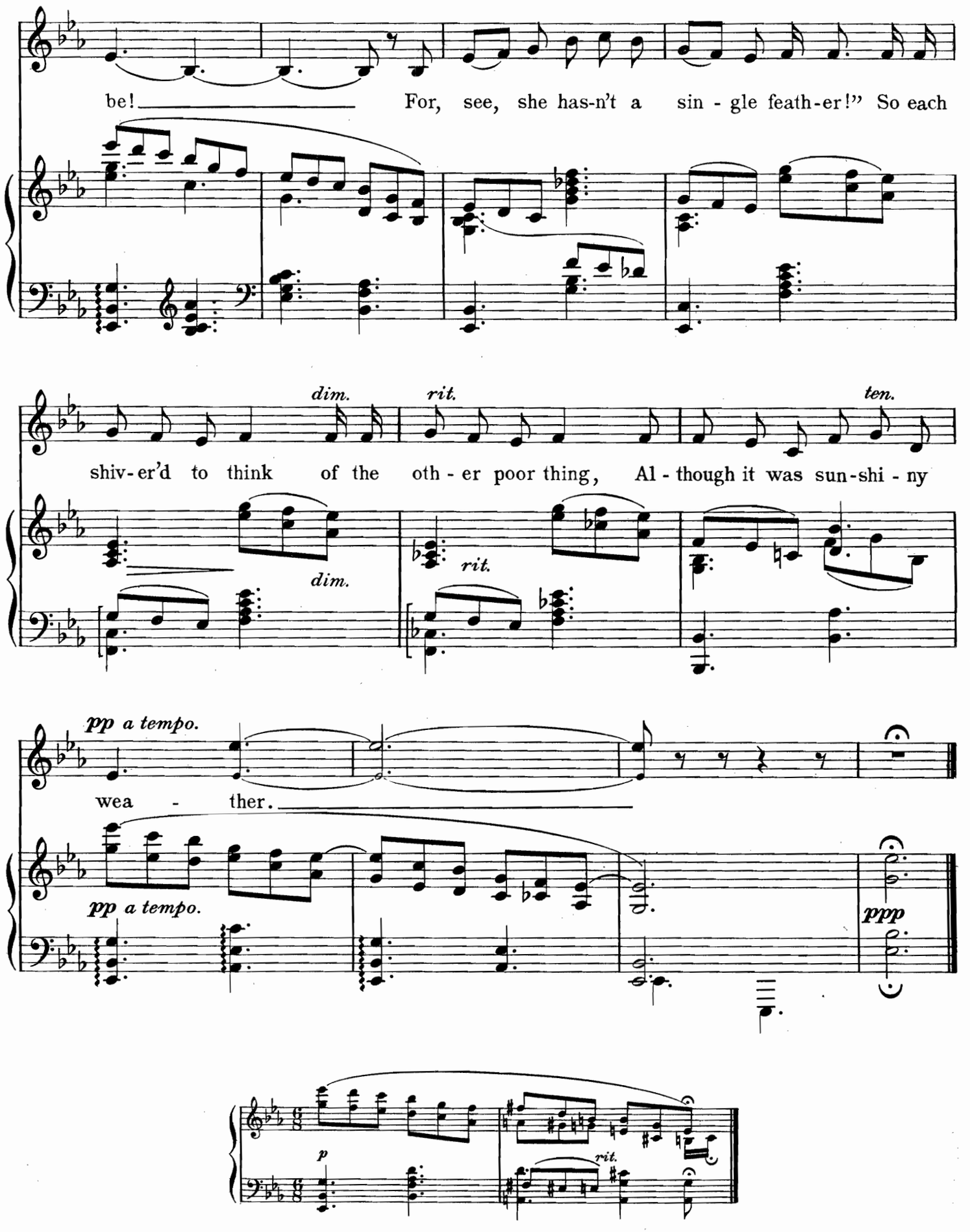

dim.
cold that poor lit - tle bird must be With - out an - y clothes like
dim.
rall.
ten.
a tempo.
mine," said she, "Al - though it is sun - shi - ny wea - ther."
rall.
pp a tempo.
"A
nice lit - tle girl is that," said he, "But oh, how cold she must

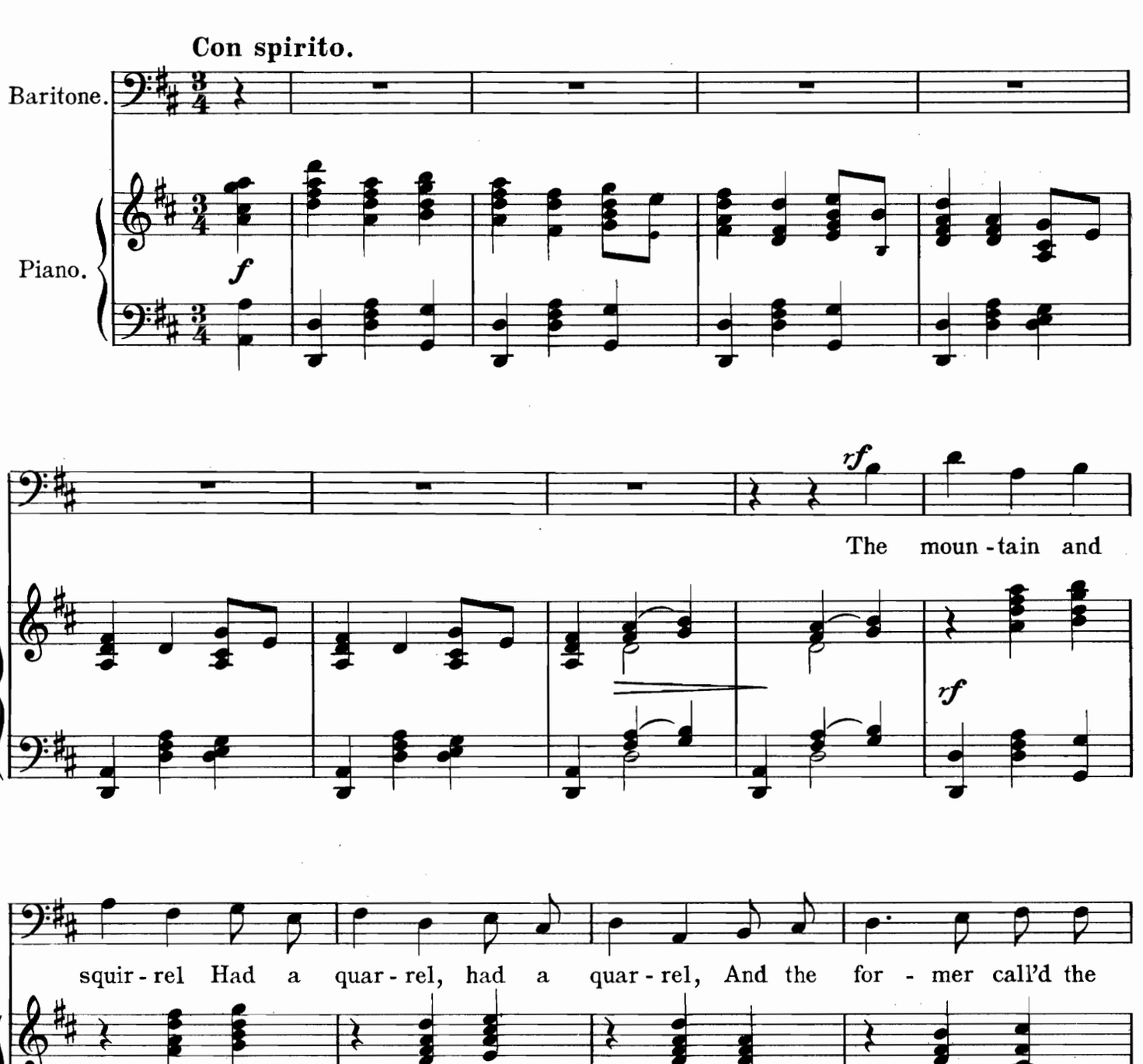

be! For, see, she has-n't a sin - gle feath-er!" So each
dim.
rit.
ten.
shiv-er'd to think of the oth - er poor thing, Al - though it was sun-shi - ny
dim.
rit.
pp a tempo.
wea - ther.
pp a tempo.
ppp
p
rit.

The Mountain and the Squirrel.

(Baritone.)

Words by
R. W. EMERSON.

Music by
HAYDN WOOD.



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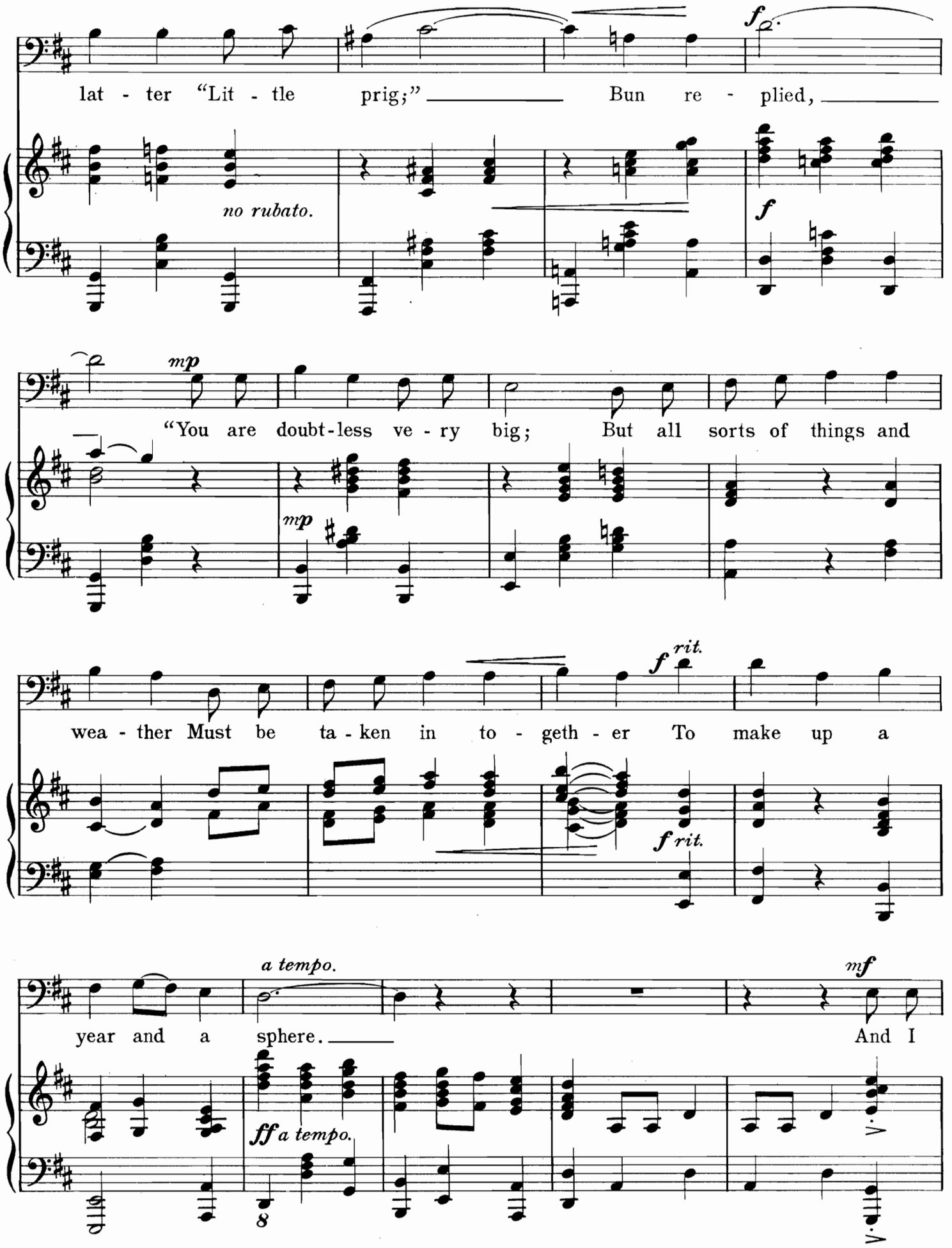
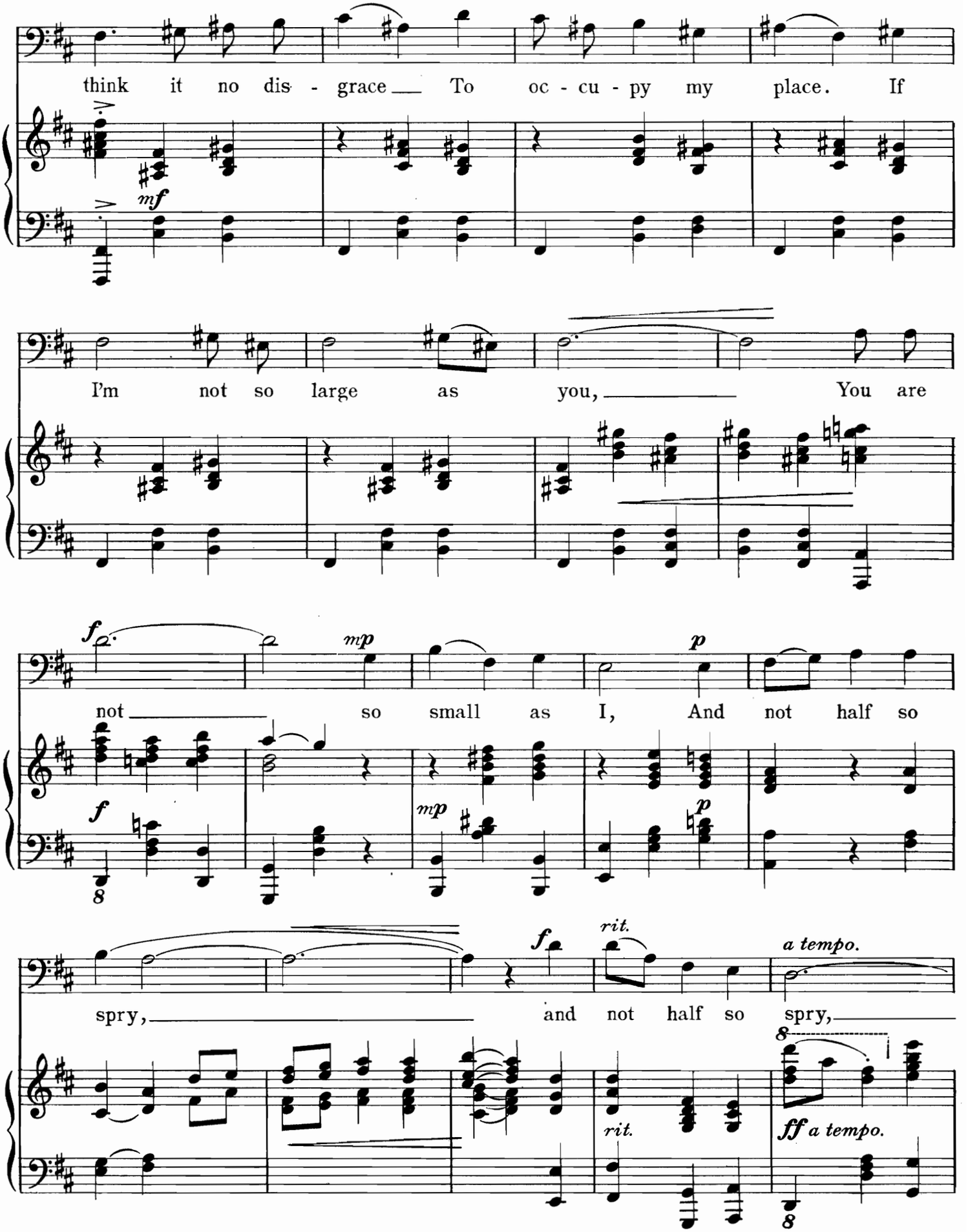
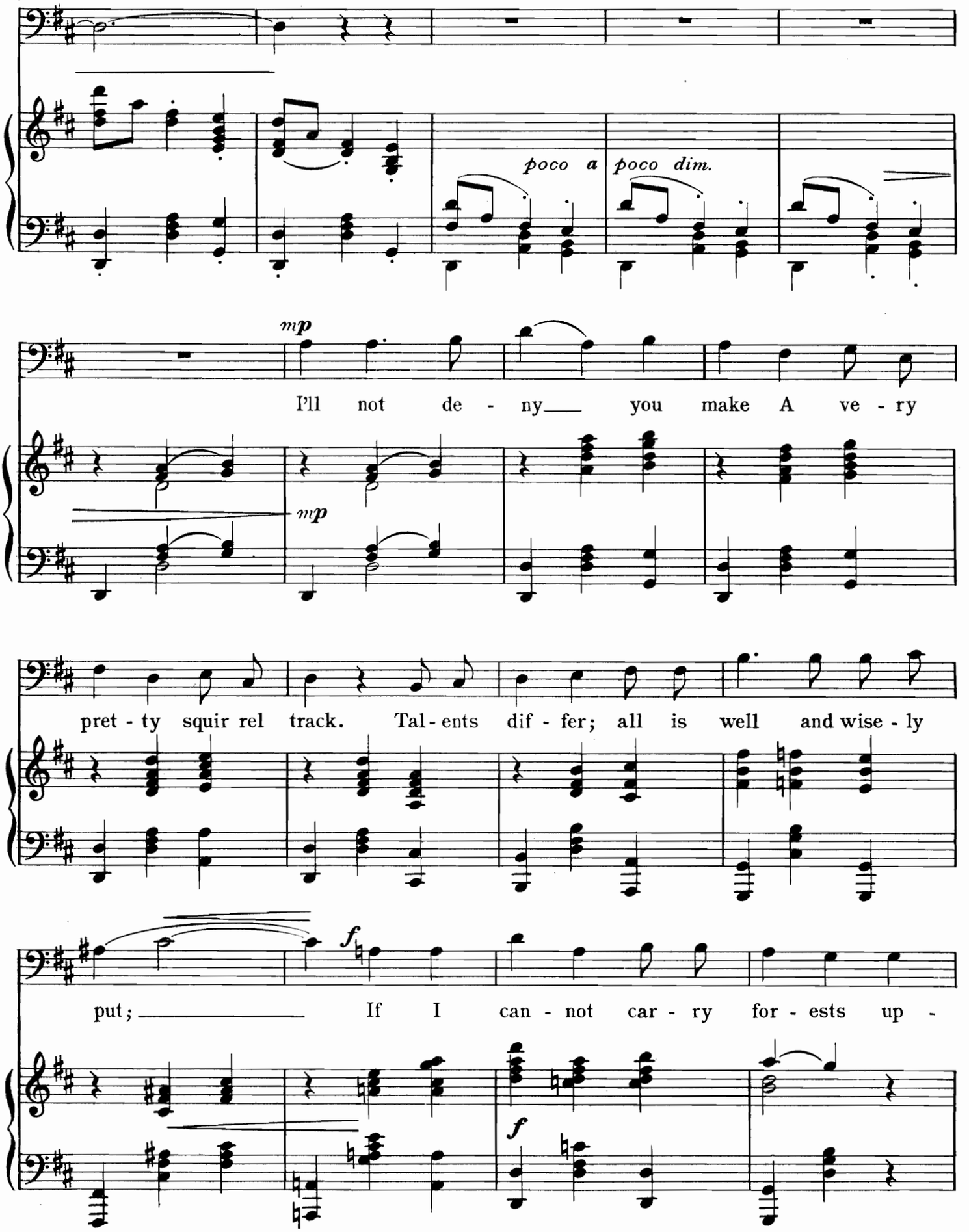
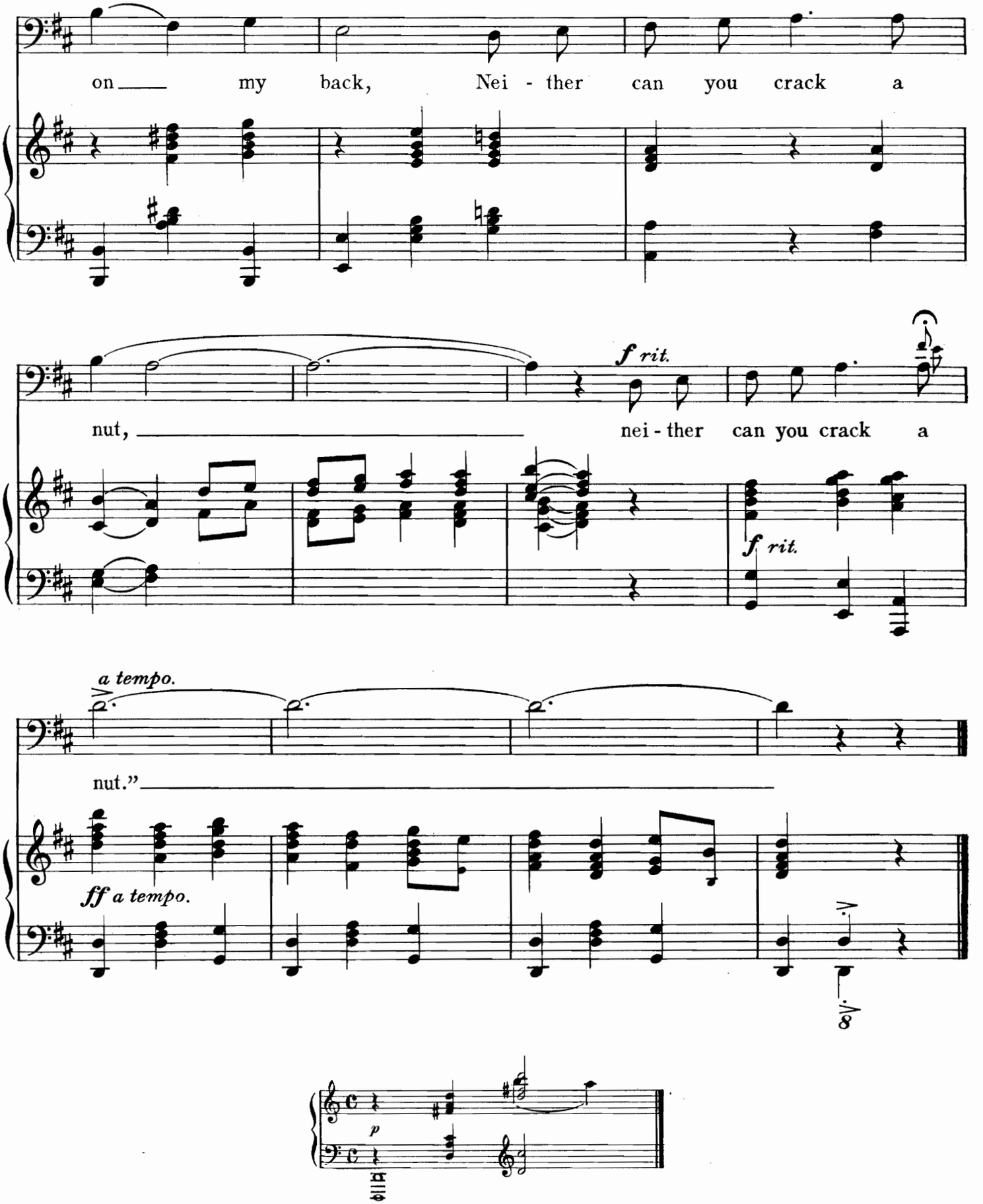

lat - ter "Lit - tle prig;" Bun re - plied,
f
no rubato.
f
mp
"You are doubt-less ve - ry big; But all sorts of things and
mp
wea - ther Must be ta - ken in to - geth - er To make up a
f rit.
f rit.
year and a sphere.
a tempo.
mf
And I
ff a tempo.
8


think it no dis - grace To oc - cu - py my place. If
mf
I'm not so large as you, You are
f
mp
p
not so small as I, And not half so
f
mp
p
spry, and not half so spry,
f
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
ff a tempo.


poco a poco dim.
mp
I'll not de - ny you make A ve - ry
mp
pret - ty squir rel track. Tal - ents dif - fer; all is well and wise - ly
f
put; If I can - not car - ry for - ests up -
f


on my back, Nei - ther can you crack a
f rit.
nut, nei - ther can you crack a
f rit.
a tempo.
nut."
ff a tempo.
8va
p

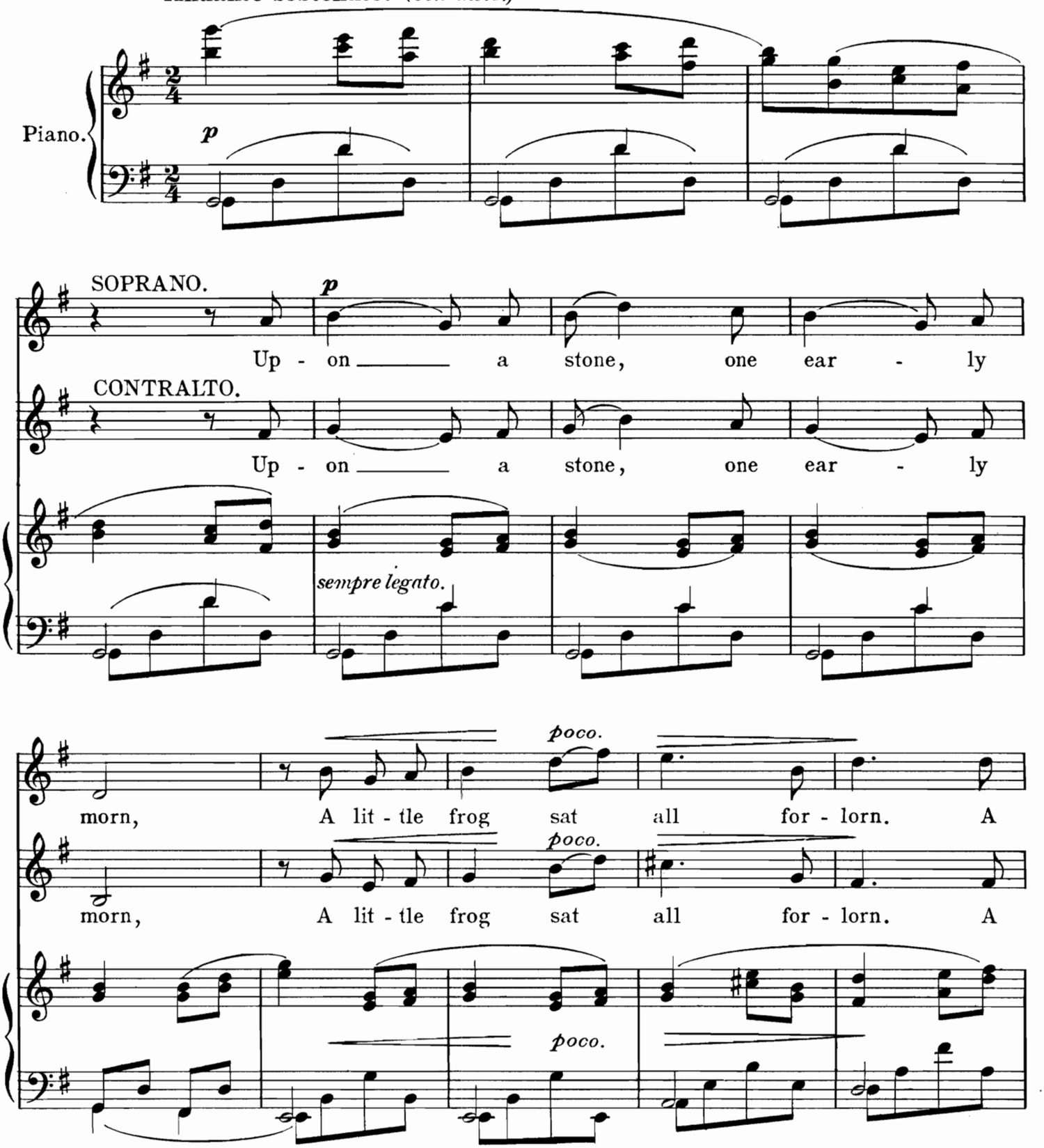
The Frog's Lament.

Duet.
(Soprano and Contralto.)

Words by
HILTON SCHOFIELD

Music by
HAYDN WOOD.

Andante sostenuto. (*Con moto.*)



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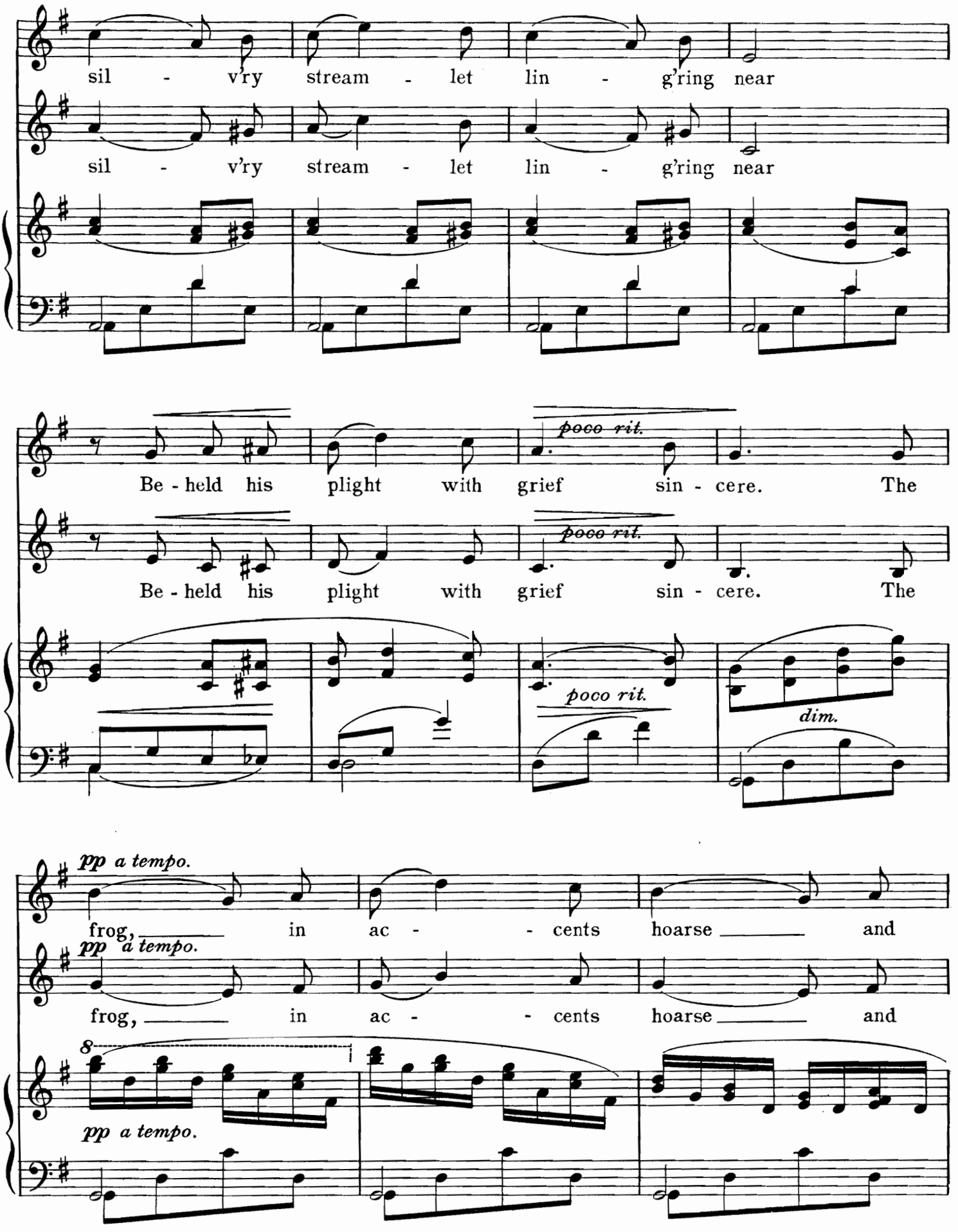
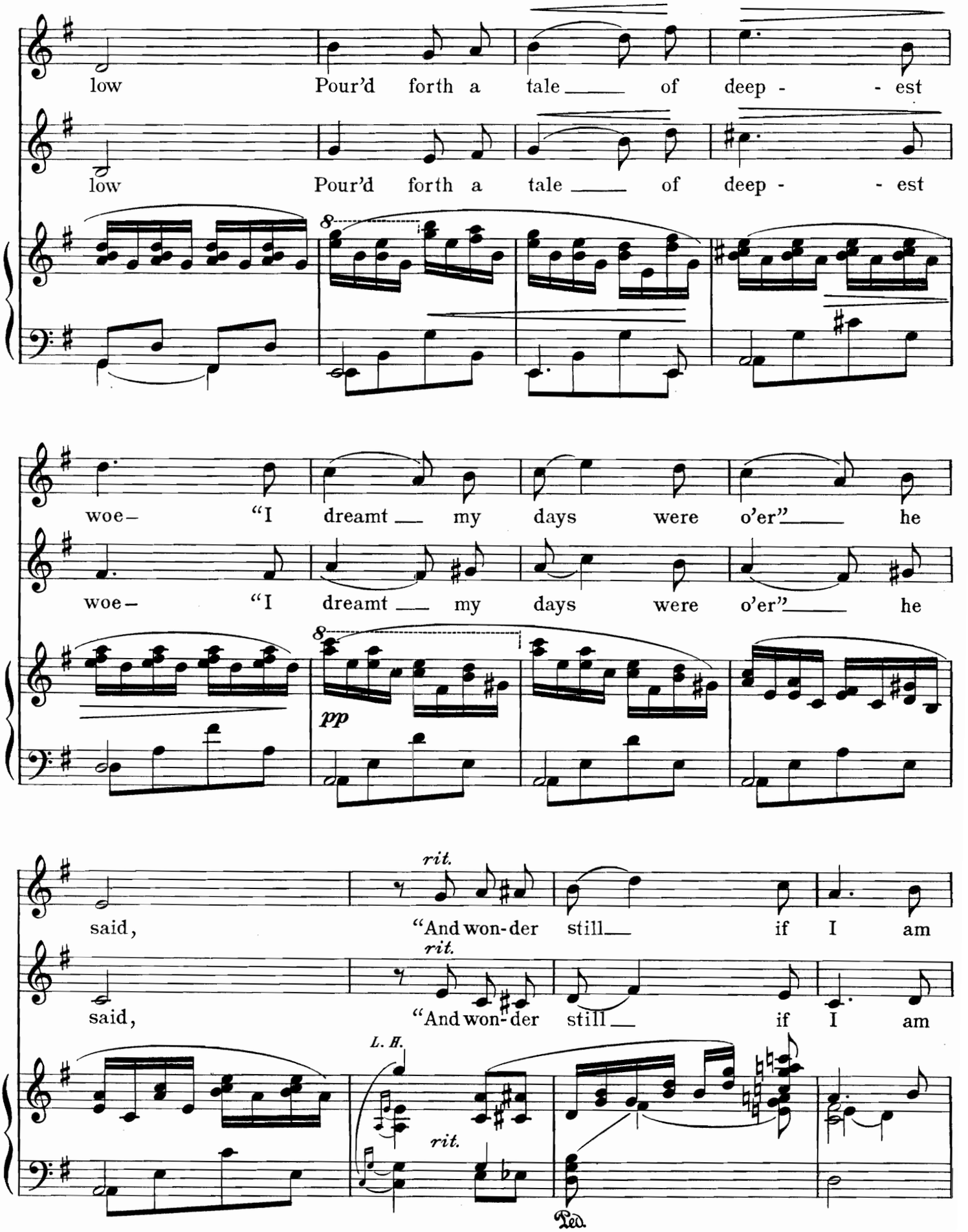
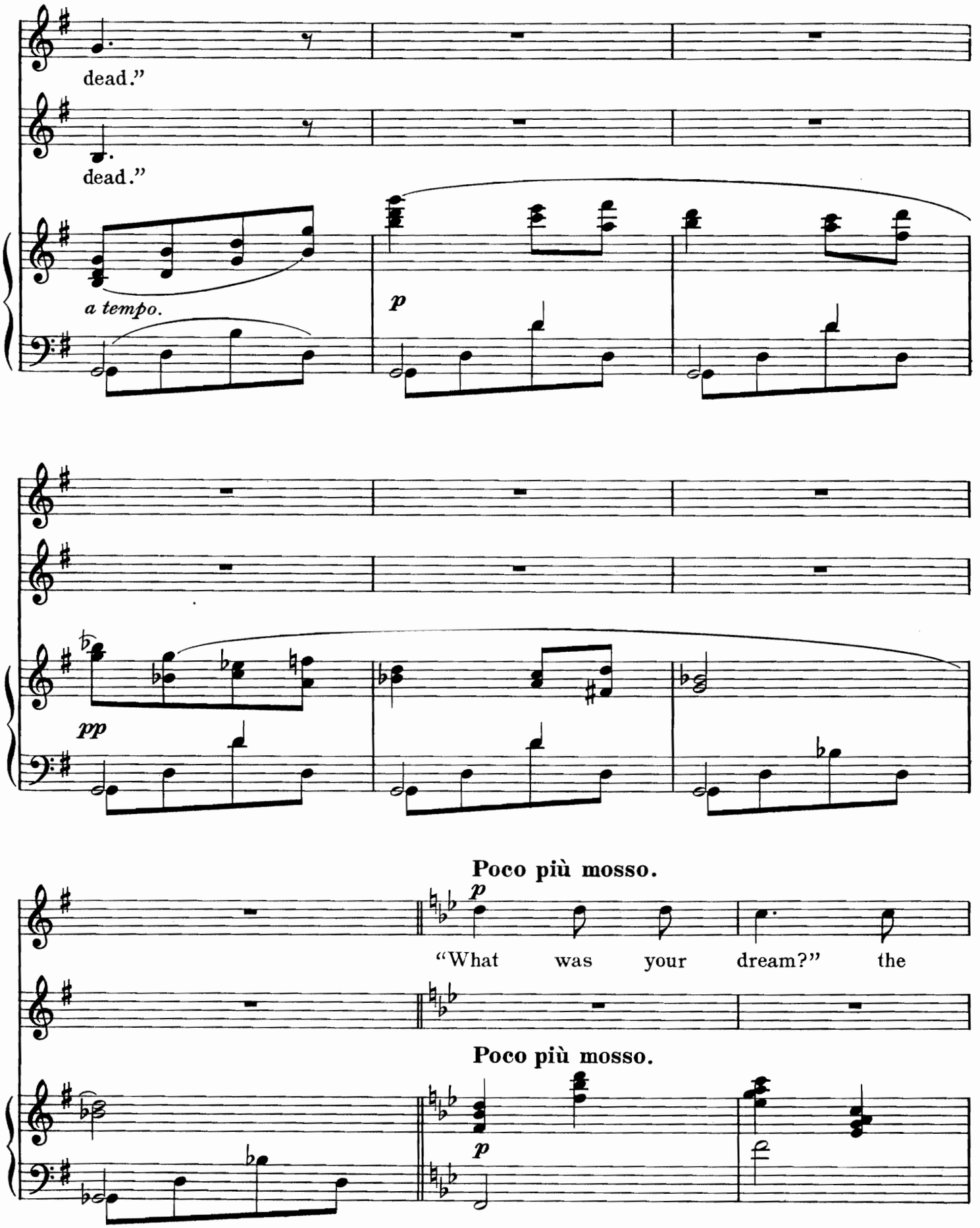
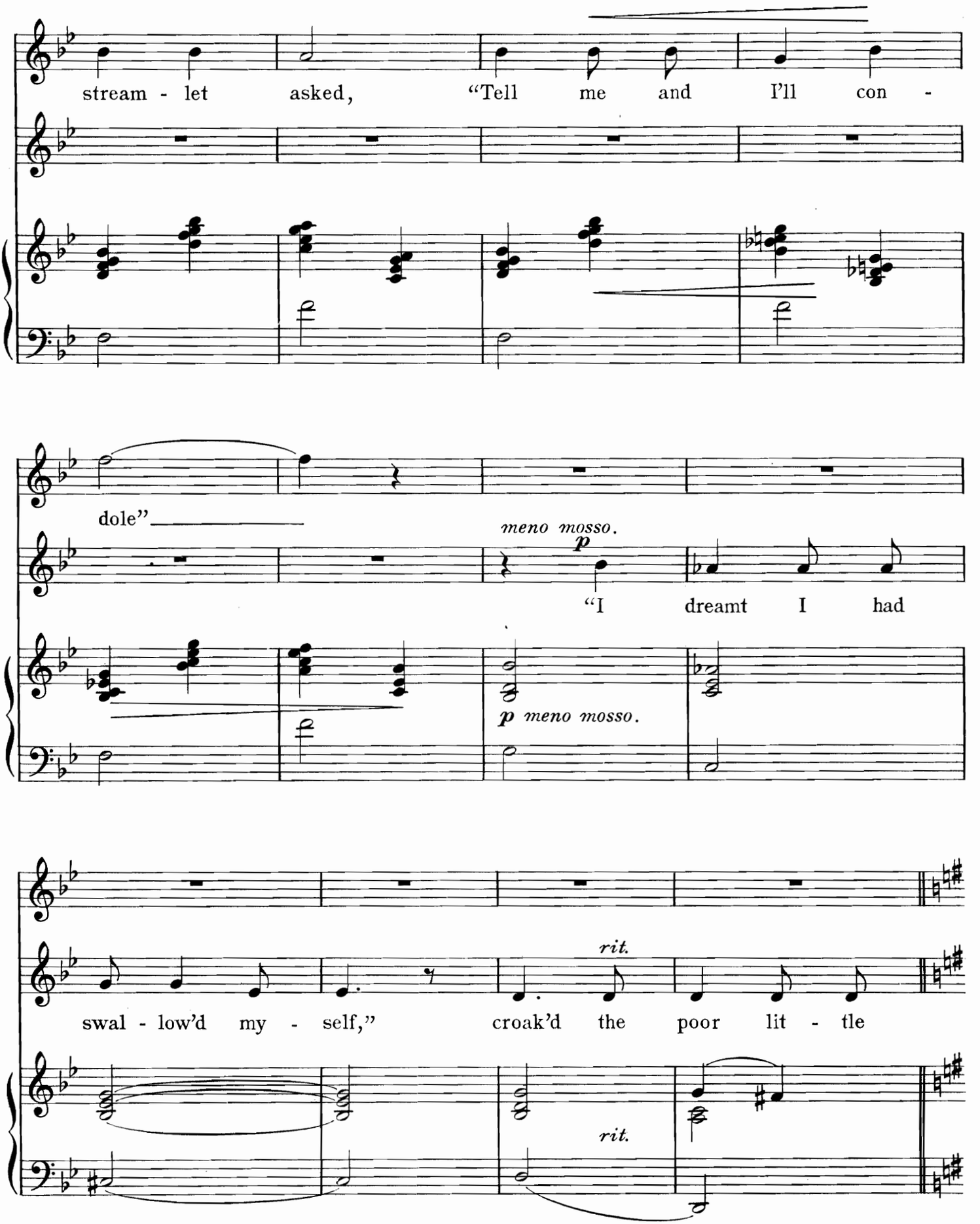
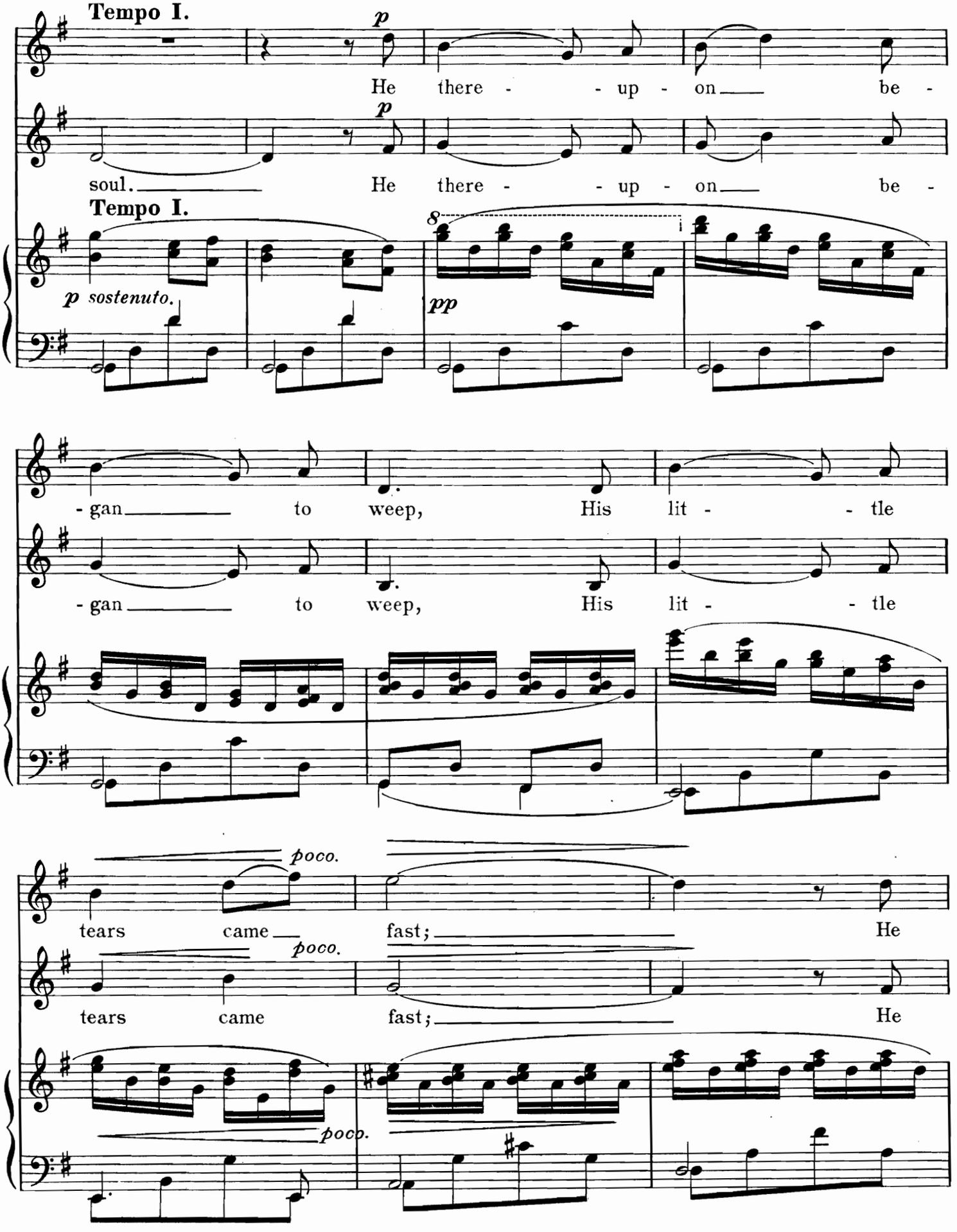

sil - v'ry stream - let lin - g'ring near
sil - v'ry stream - let lin - g'ring near
Be - held his plight with grief sin - cere. The
poco rit.
Be - held his plight with grief sin - cere. The
poco rit.
dim.
pp a tempo.
frog, in ac - - cents hoarse and
pp a tempo.
frog, in ac - - cents hoarse and
8
pp a tempo.

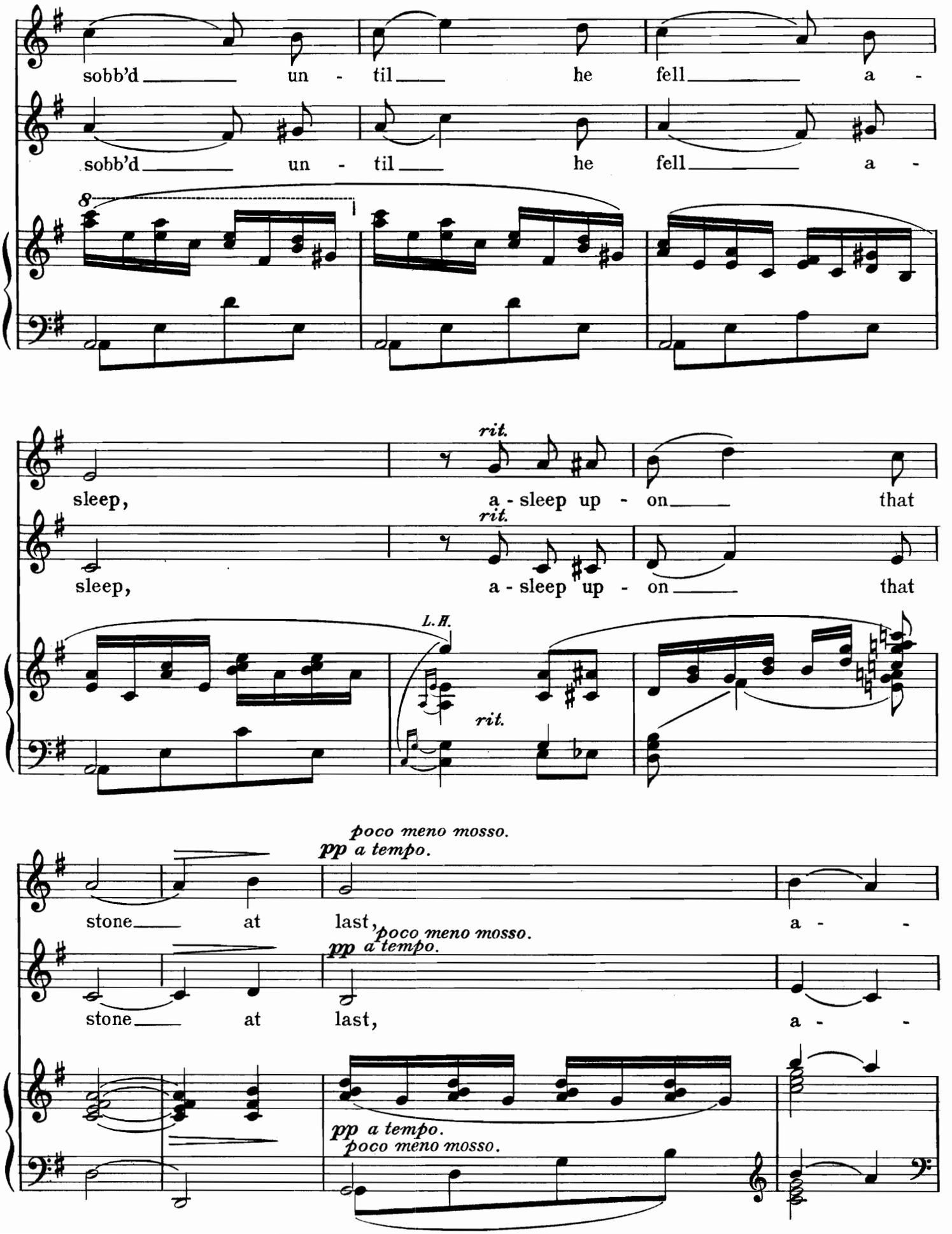
83418

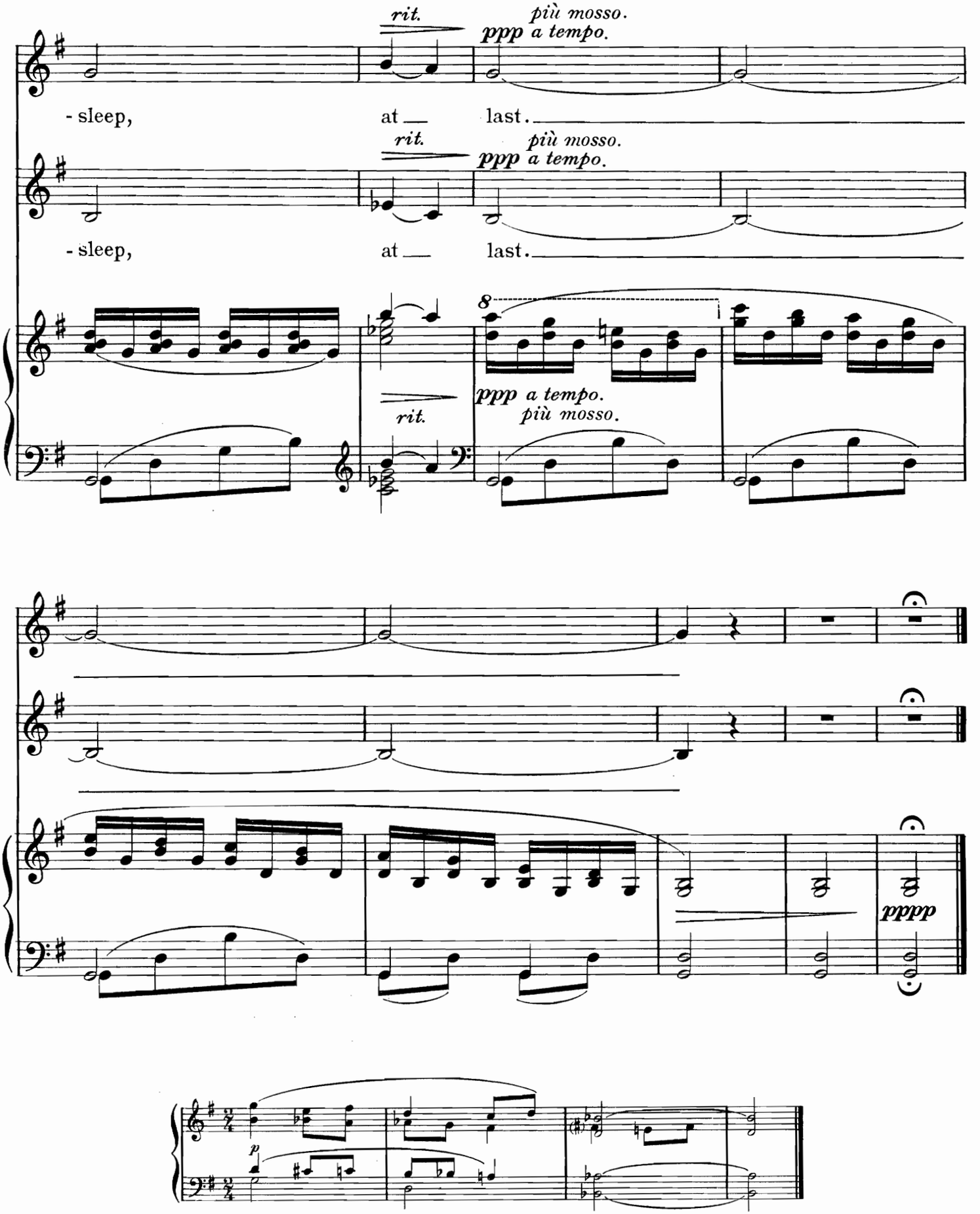

low Pour'd forth a tale of deep - - est
low Pour'd forth a tale of deep - - est
woe– "I dreamt my days were o'er" he
woe– "I dreamt my days were o'er" he
pp
said, "And won-der still if I am
rit.
said, "And won-der still if I am
rit.
L. H.
rit.
Ped.


dead."
dead."
a tempo.
p
pp
Poco più mosso.
p
"What was your dream?" the
Poco più mosso.
p


stream - let asked, "Tell me and I'll con -
dole"
meno mosso.
p
"I dreamt I had
p meno mosso.
swal - low'd my - self," croak'd the poor lit - tle
rit.
rit.


Tempo I.
p
He there - - up - on be -
soul. He there - - up - on be -
Tempo I.
8
p sostenuto.
pp
- gan to weep, His lit - - tle
- gan to weep, His lit - - tle
poco.
tears came fast; He
poco.
tears came fast; He
poco.


sobb'd un - til he fell a -
sobb'd un - til he fell a -
8
sleep,
rit.
a - sleep up - on that
sleep,
rit.
a - sleep up - on that
L.H.
rit.
poco meno mosso.
pp a tempo.
stone at last,
a - -
poco meno mosso.
pp a tempo.
stone at last,
a - -
pp a tempo.
poco meno mosso.

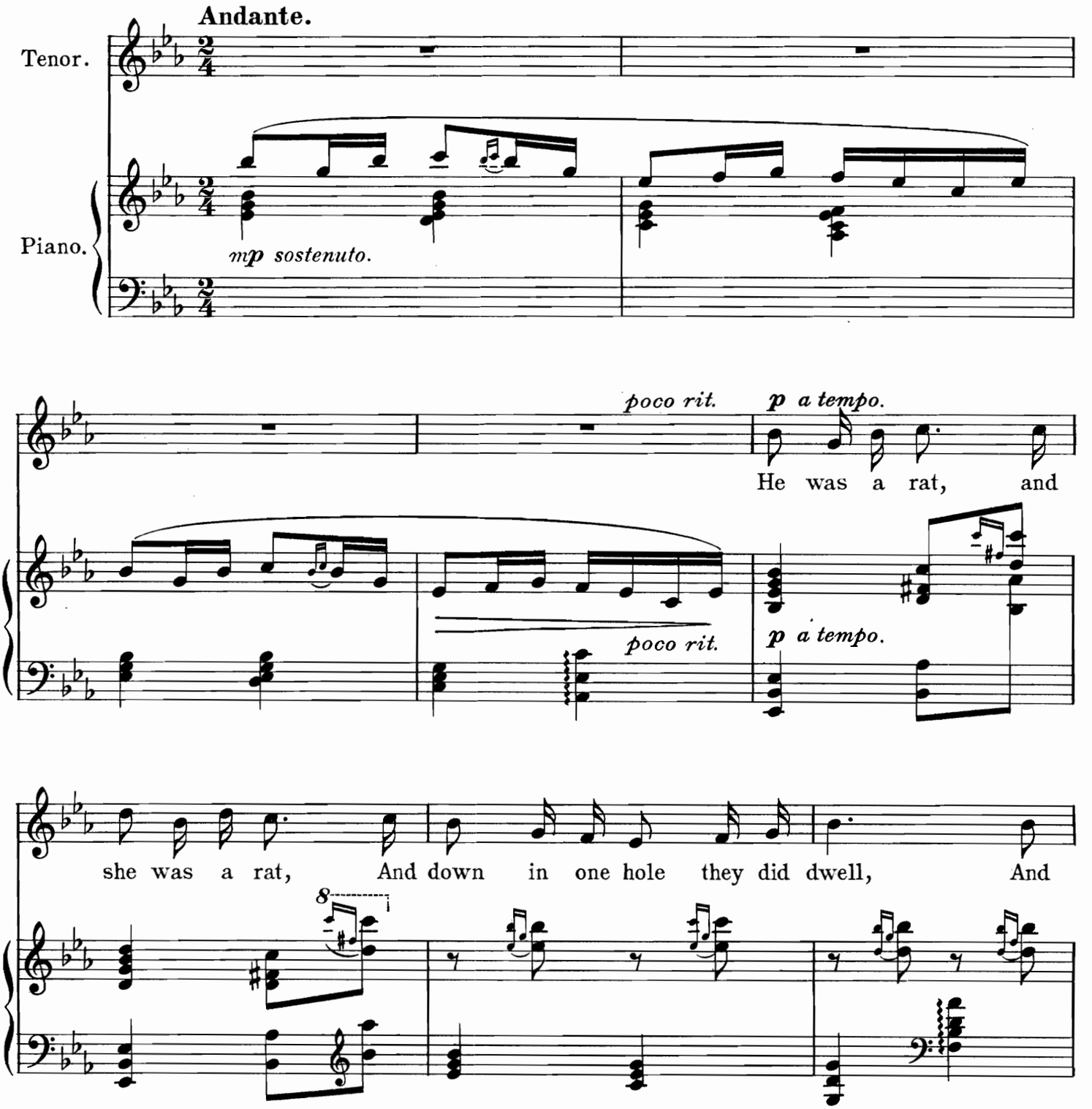

rit.
più mosso.
ppp a tempo.
- sleep, at last.
rit.
più mosso.
ppp a tempo.
- sleep, at last.
8
ppp a tempo.
rit.
più mosso.
pppp
p

What became of them?

Tenor.

Words
ANON.

Music by
HAYDN WOOD.



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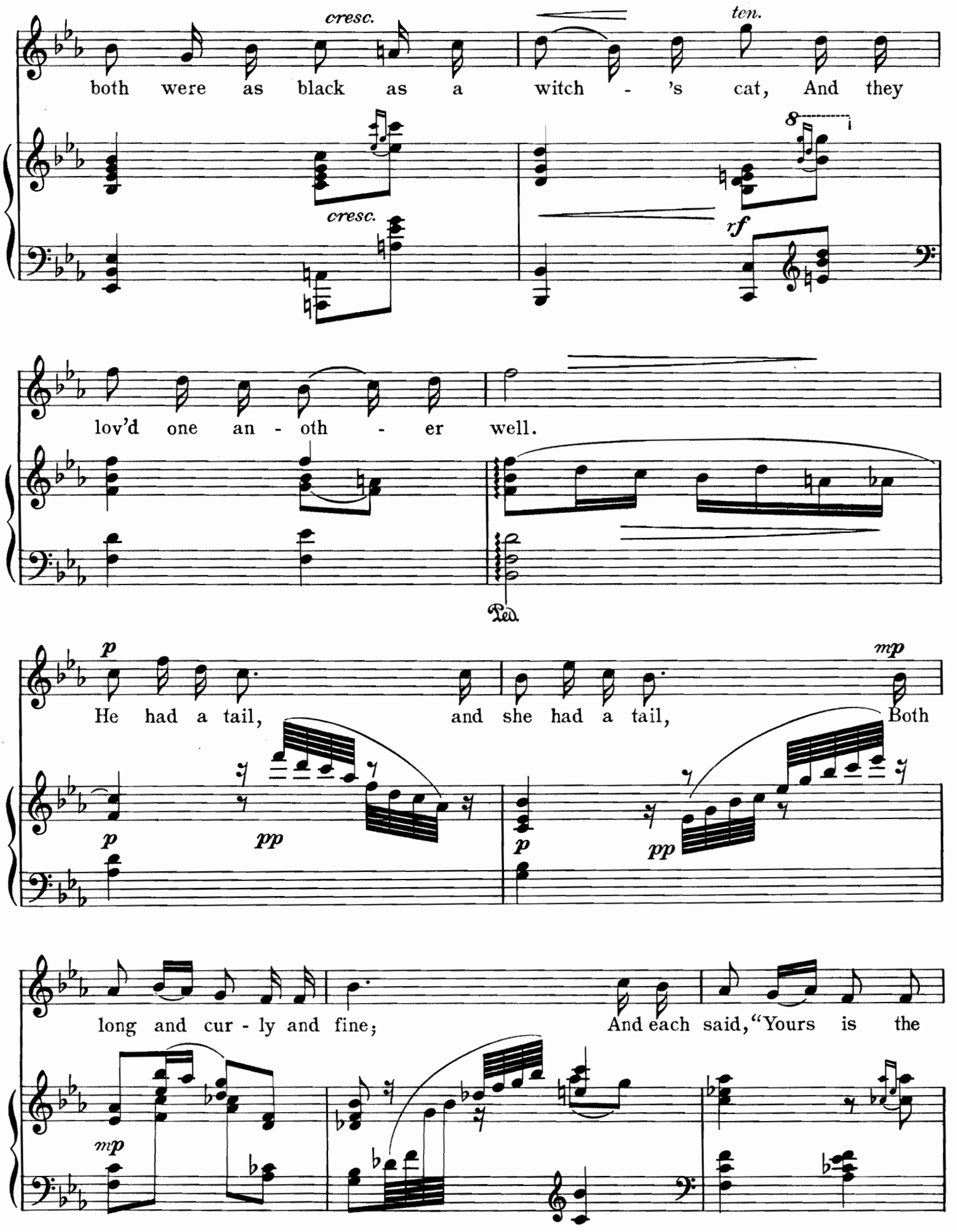
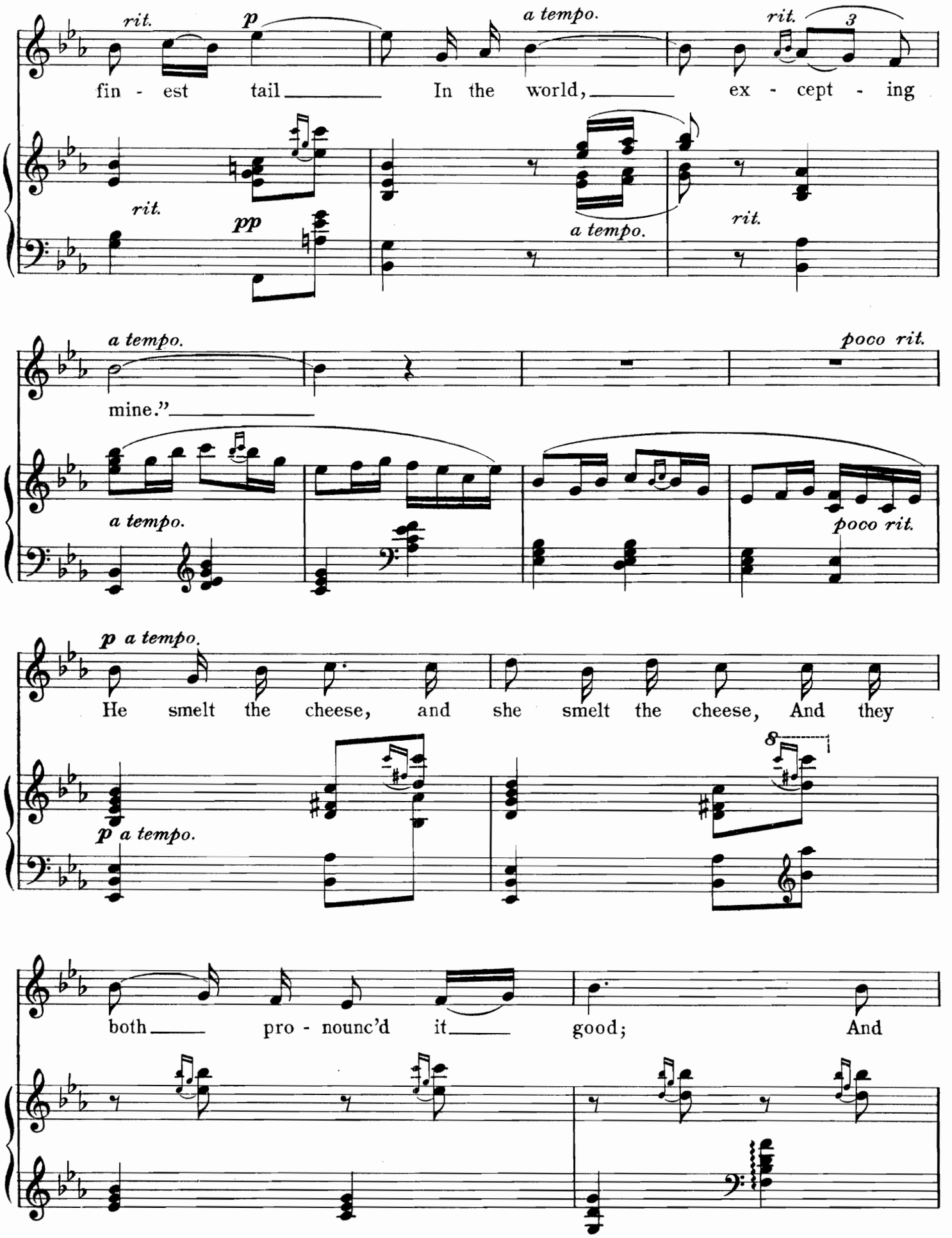
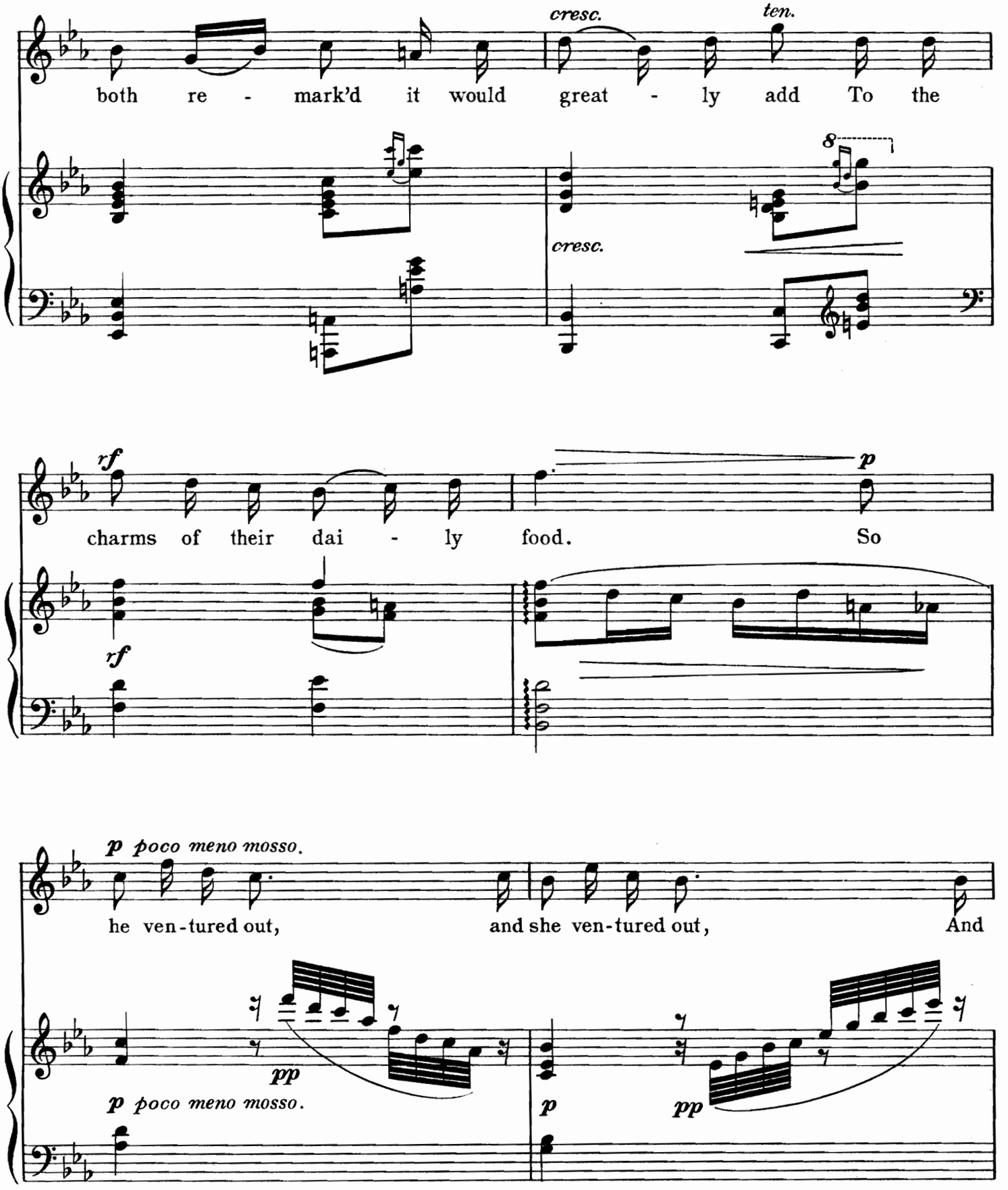
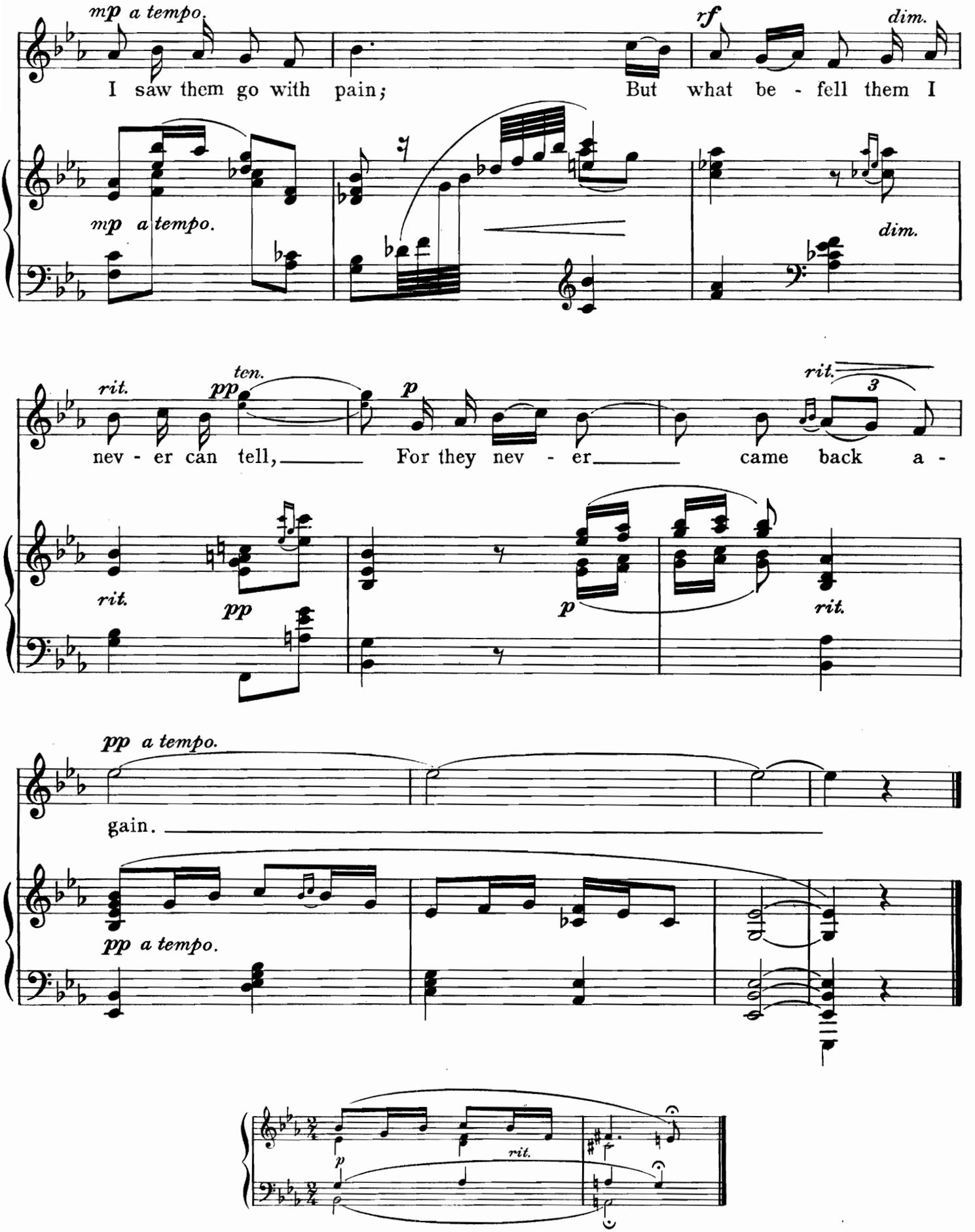

cresc.
ten.
both were as black as a witch - 's cat, And they
cresc.
8
rf
lov'd one an - oth - er well.
Ped.
p
mp
He had a tail, and she had a tail, Both
p
pp
p
pp
long and cur - ly and fine; And each said, "Yours is the
mp


rit.
p
a tempo.
rit.
3
fin - est tail In the world, ex - cept - ing
rit.
pp
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
poco rit.
mine."
a tempo.
poco rit.
p a tempo.
He smelt the cheese, and she smelt the cheese, And they
p a tempo.
8
both pro - nounc'd it good; And


cresc.
ten.
both re - mark'd it would great - ly add To the
8
cresc.
rf
p
charms of their dai - ly food. So
rf
p poco meno mosso.
he ven-tured out, and she ven-tured out, And
pp
p poco meno mosso.
p
pp

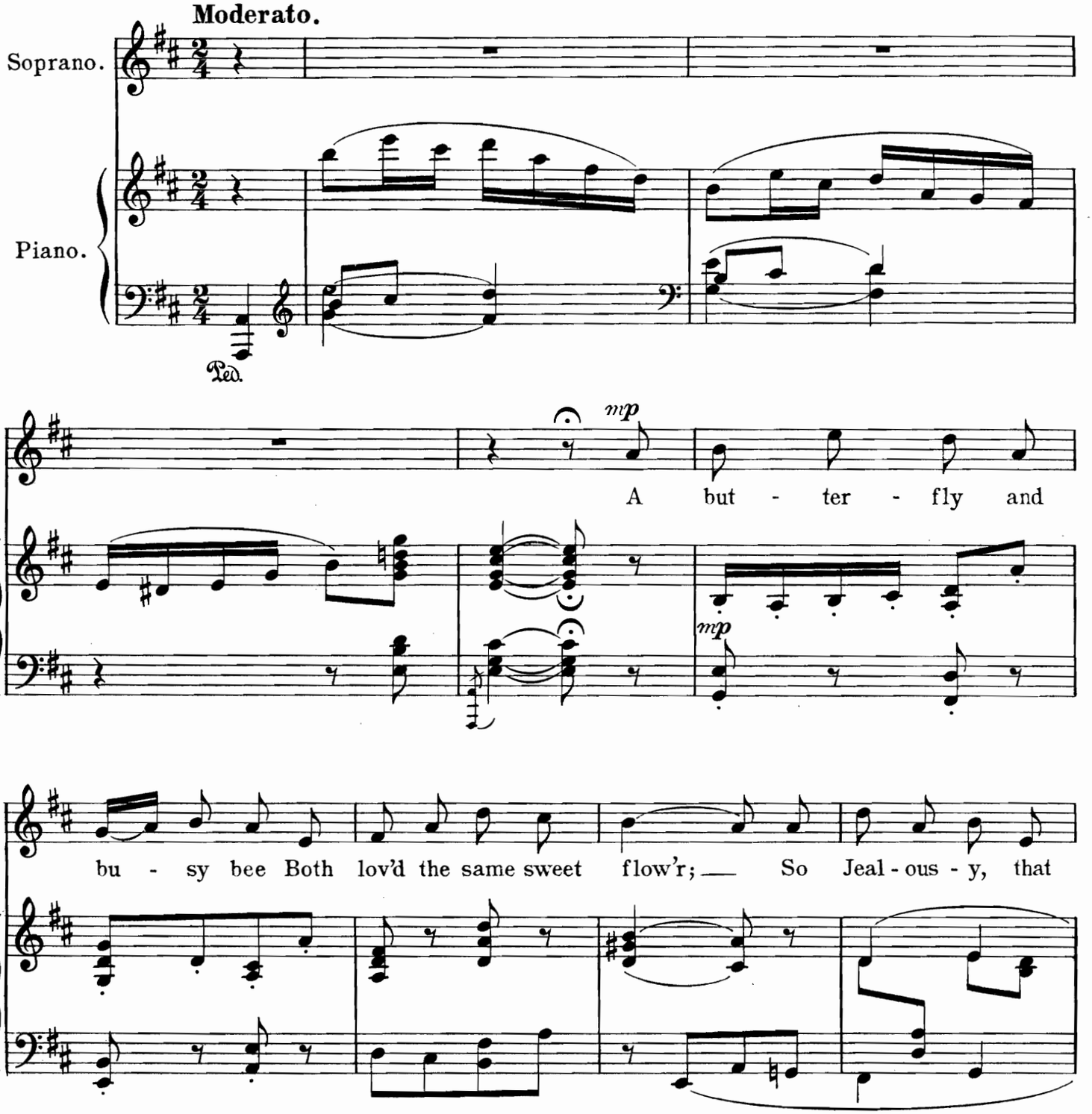

mp a tempo.
I saw them go with pain;
But what be - fell them I
rf
dim.
mp a tempo.
dim.
rit.
ten.
pp
nev - er can tell,
For they nev - er
came back a -
p
rit.
3
rit.
pp
p
rit.
pp a tempo.
gain.
pp a tempo.
p
rit.

Fickle Fortune.

(Soprano.)

Words by
HILTON SCHOFIELD.

Music by
HAYDN WOOD.



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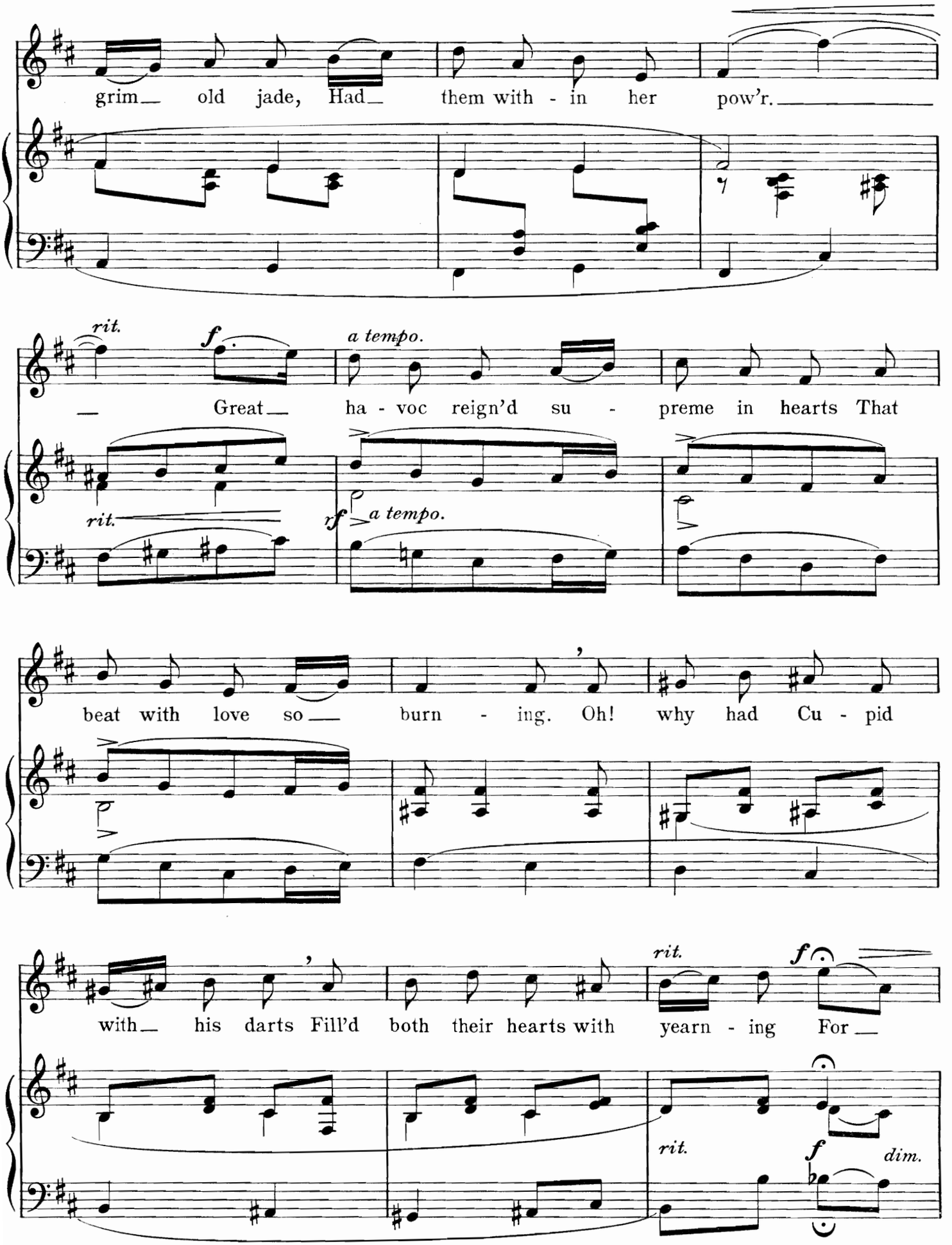
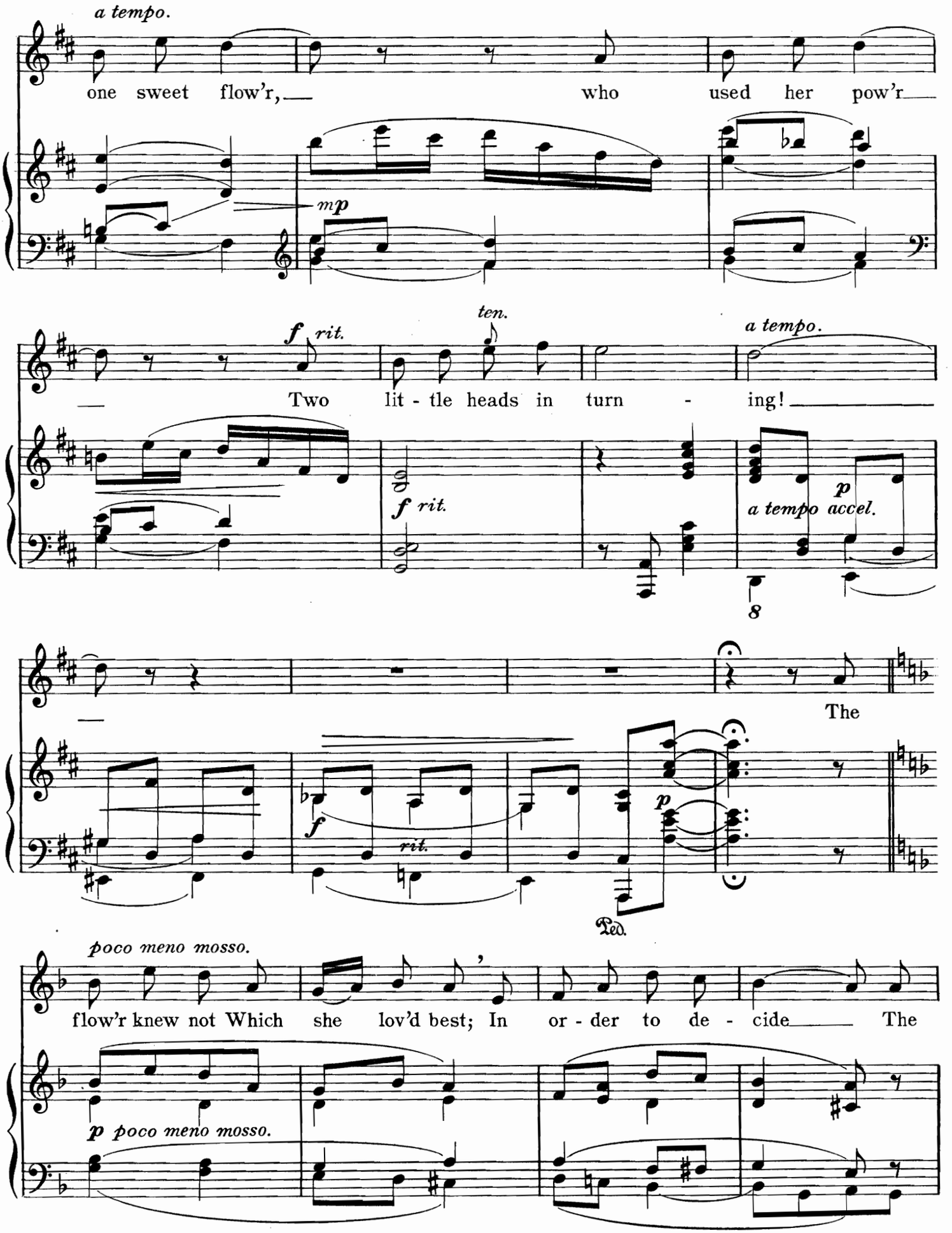
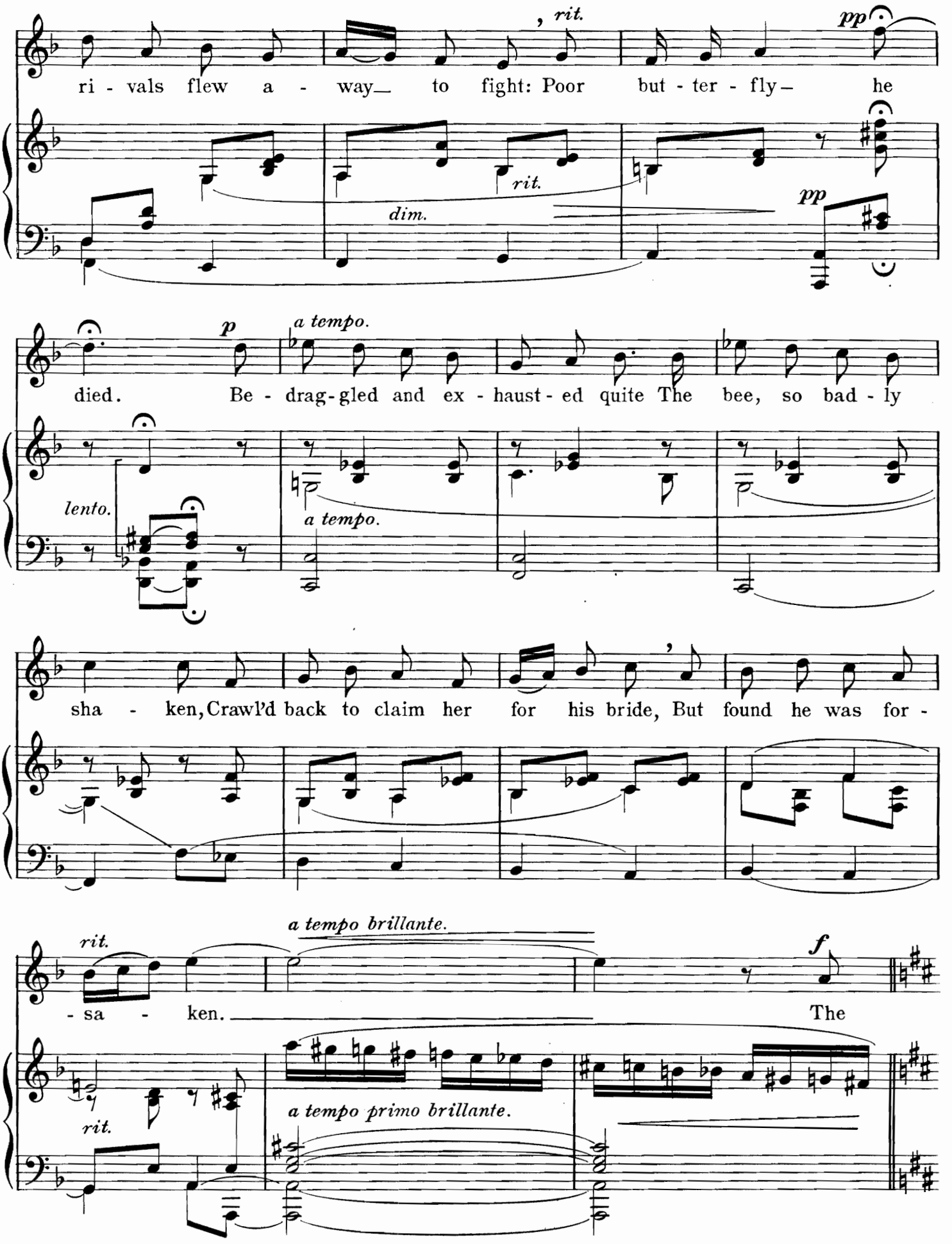
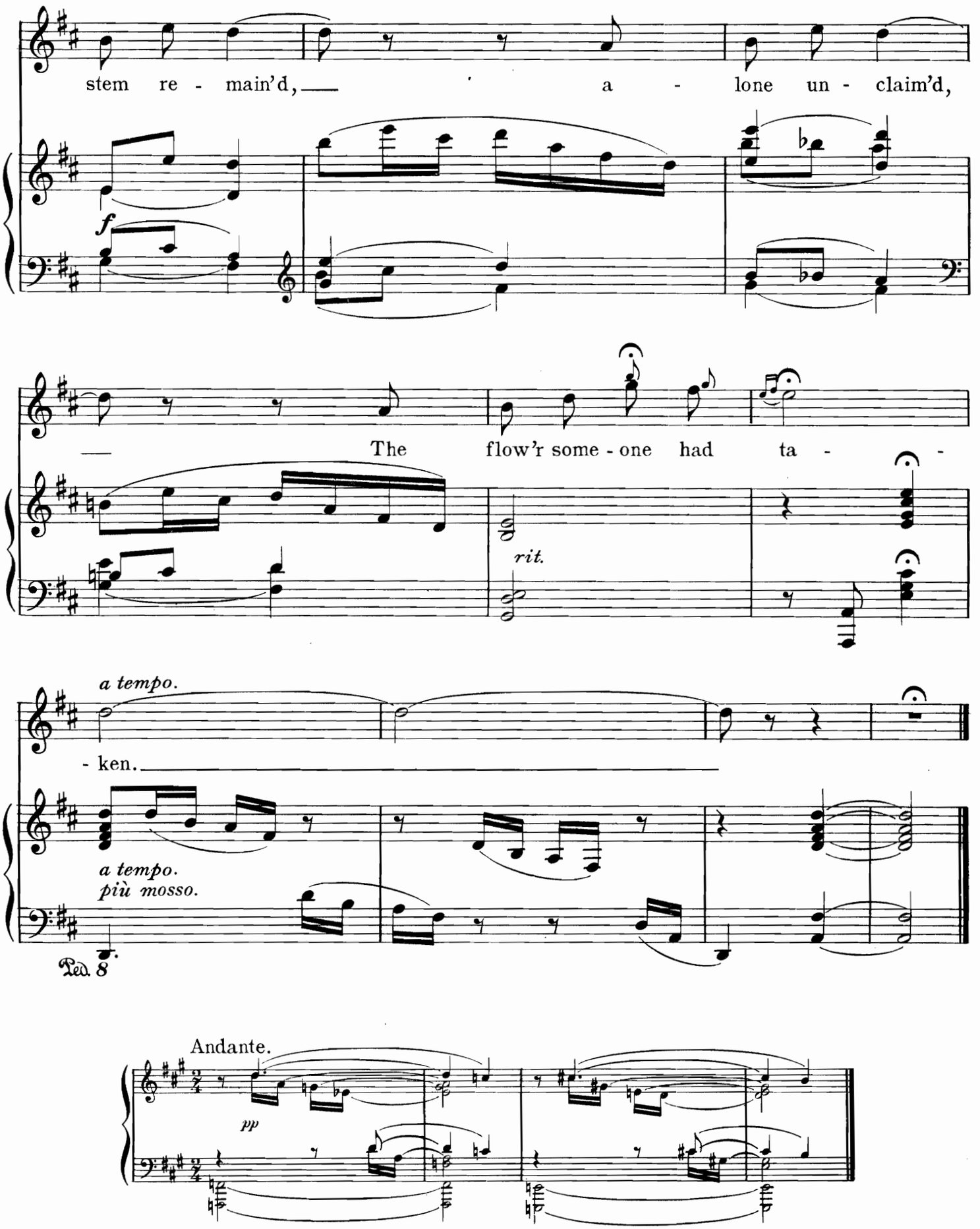

grim— old jade, Had— them with - in her pow'r.
rit.
f
a tempo.
— Great— ha - voc reign'd su - preme in hearts That
rit.
rf
a tempo.
beat with love so— burn - ing. Oh! why had Cu - pid
with— his darts Fill'd both their hearts with yearn - ing For—
rit.
f
rit.
f
dim.


a tempo.
one sweet flow'r, who used her pow'r
mp
f rit.
ten.
a tempo.
Two lit - tle heads in turn - ing!
f rit.
a tempo accel.
p
8
The
f
rit.
p
Ped.
poco meno mosso.
flow'r knew not Which she lov'd best; In or - der to de - cide The
p poco meno mosso.


ri - vals flew a - way to fight: Poor but - ter - fly he
rit.
rit.
dim.
pp
pp
died. Be - drag-gled and ex - haust - ed quite The bee, so bad - ly
p
a tempo.
lento.
a tempo.
sha - ken, Crawl'd back to claim her for his bride, But found he was for -
rit.
a tempo brillante.
f
- sa - ken. The
rit.
a tempo primo brillante.


stem re - main'd, a - lone un - claim'd,
f
The flow'r some - one had ta - -
rit.
- ken.
a tempo.
a tempo.
più mosso.
Ped. 8
Andante.
pp

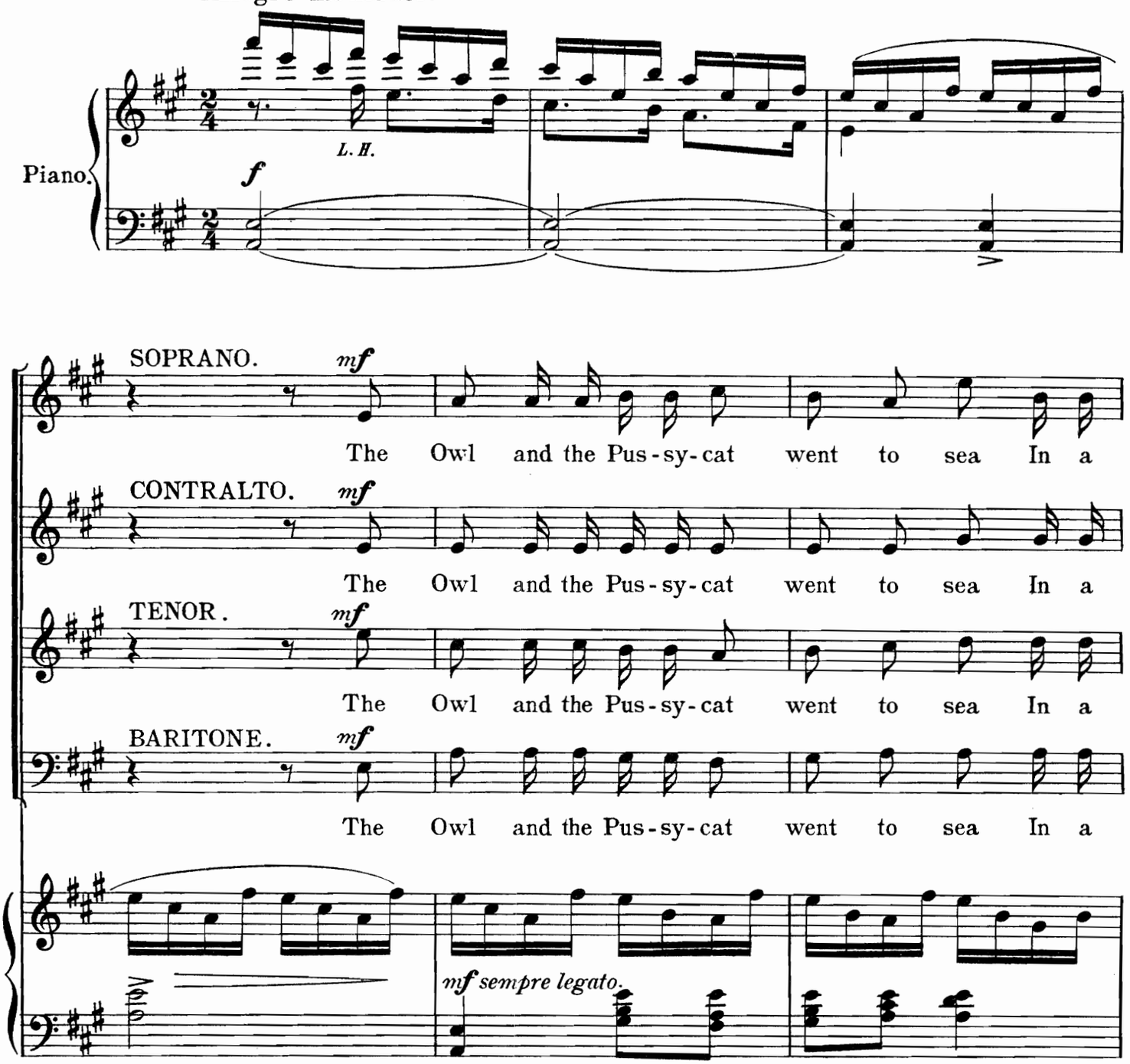
The Owl and the Pussy Cat.

Quartet.

Words by
EDWARD LEAR.*

Music by
HAYDN WOOD.

Allegro moderato.



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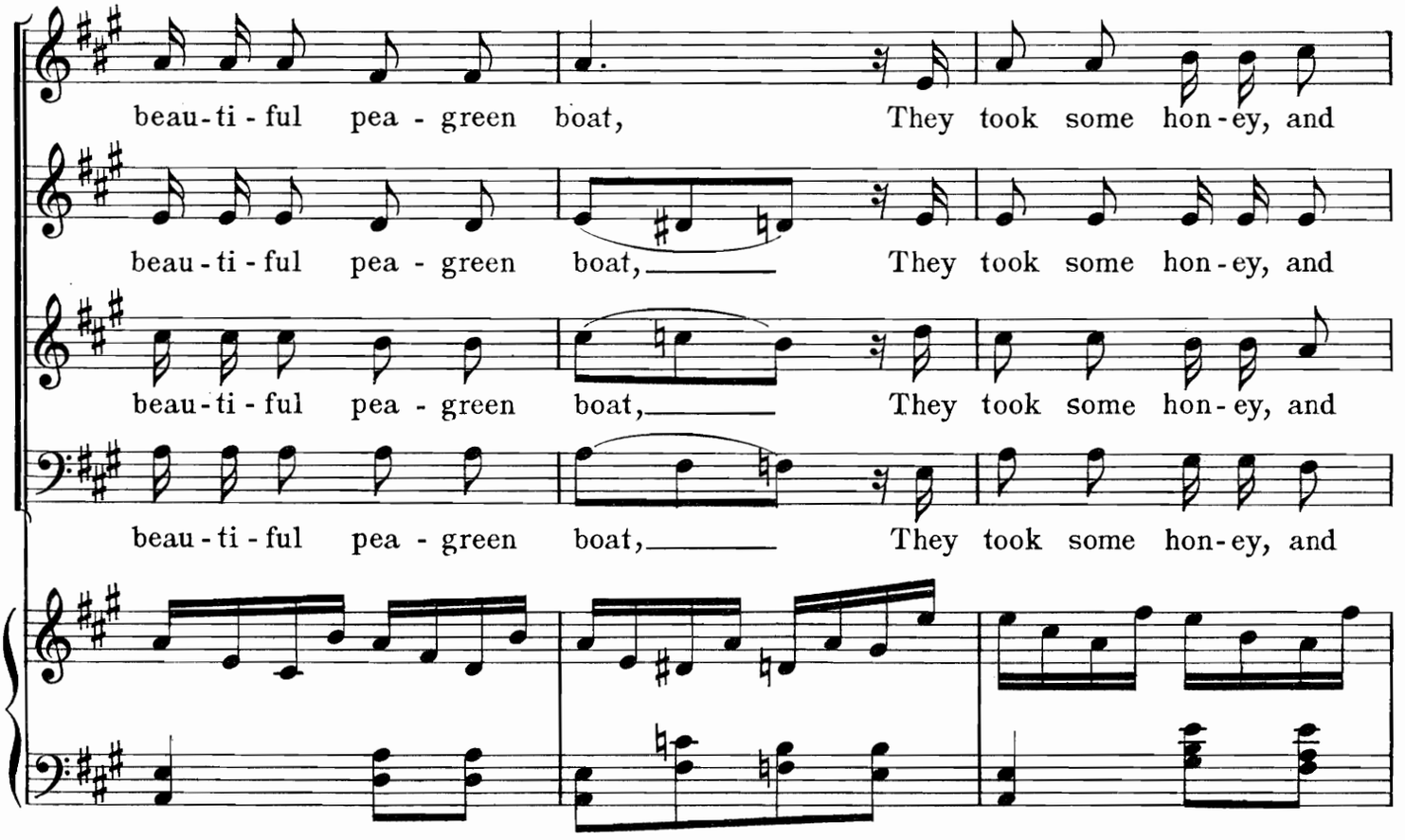
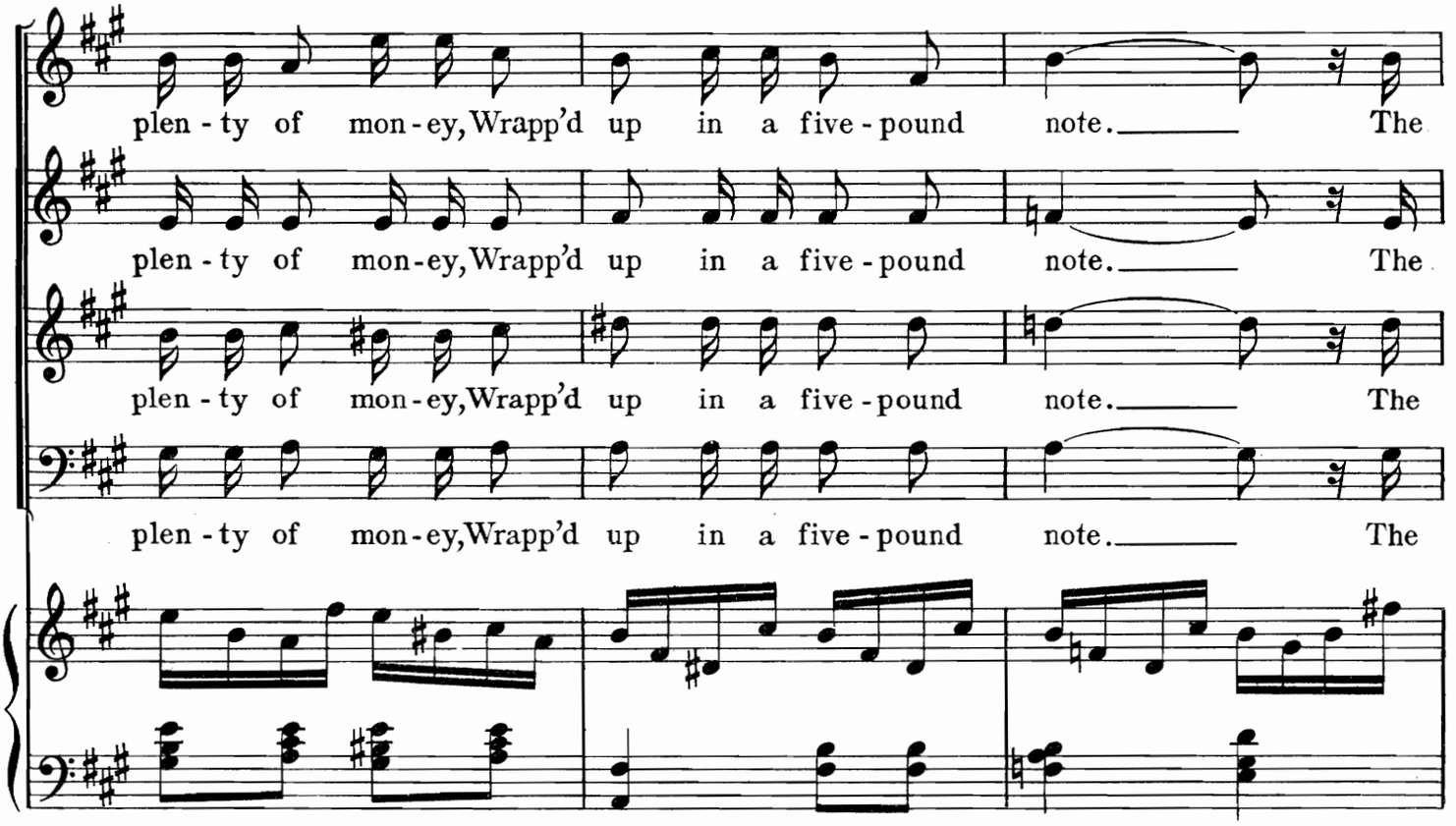
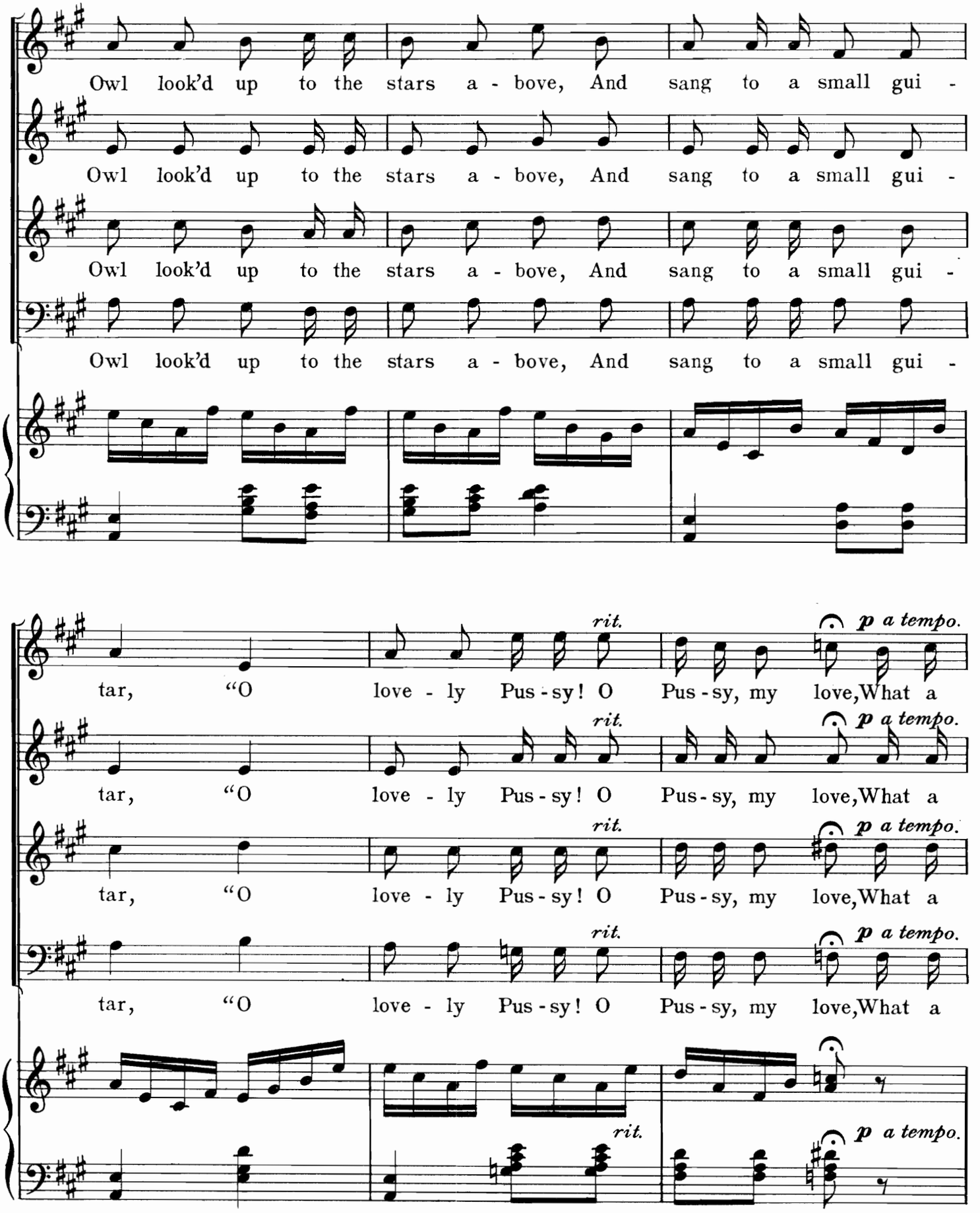
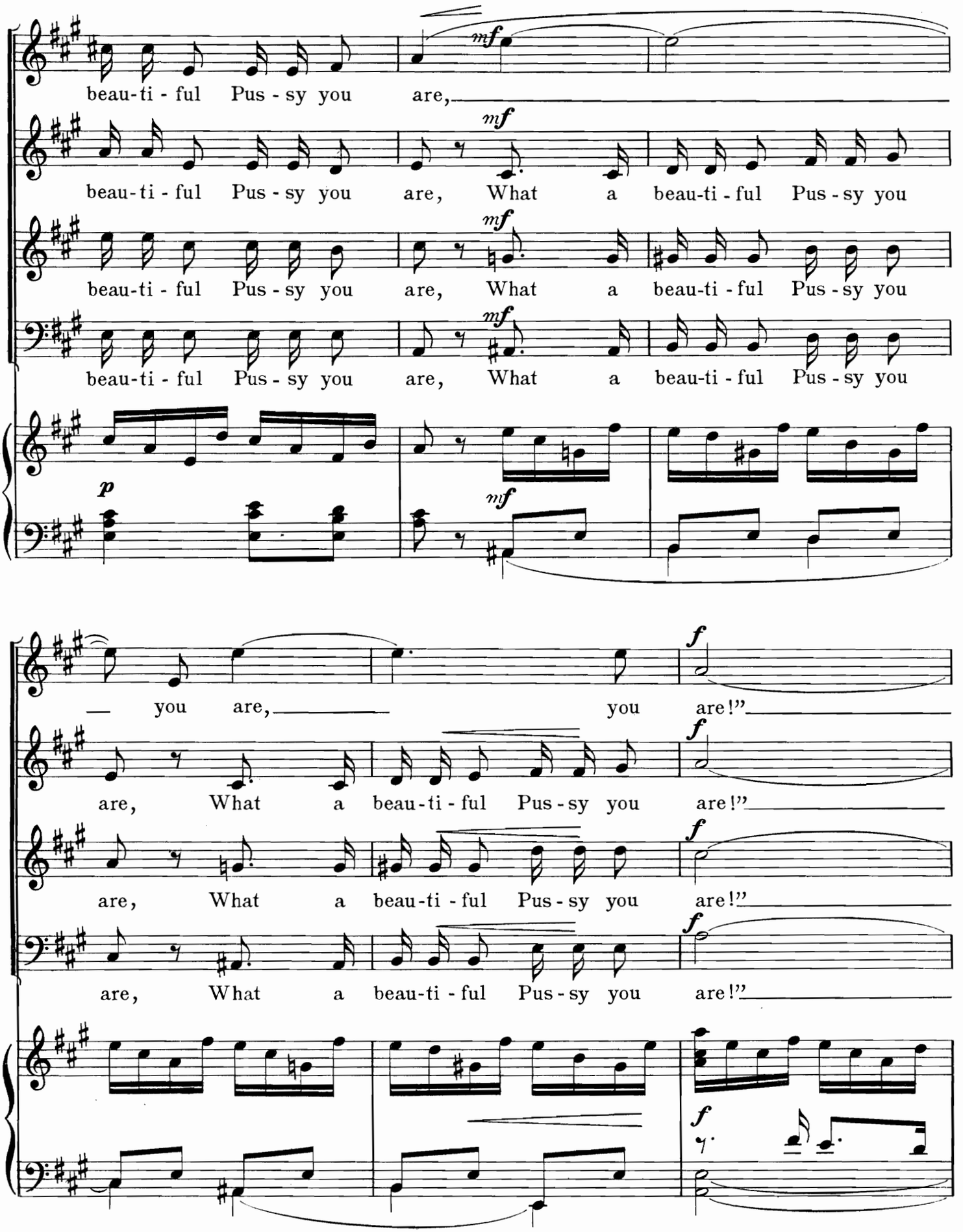
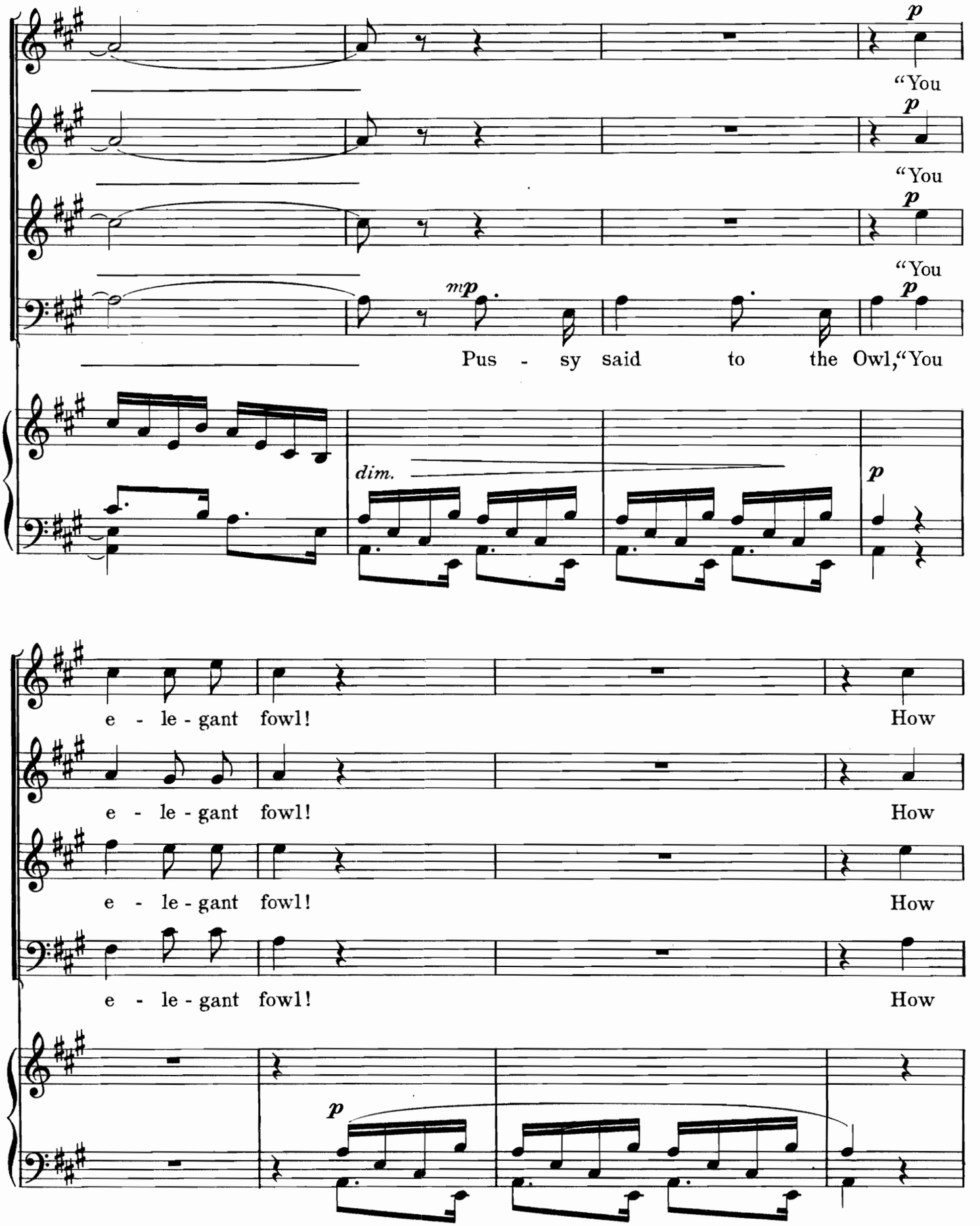
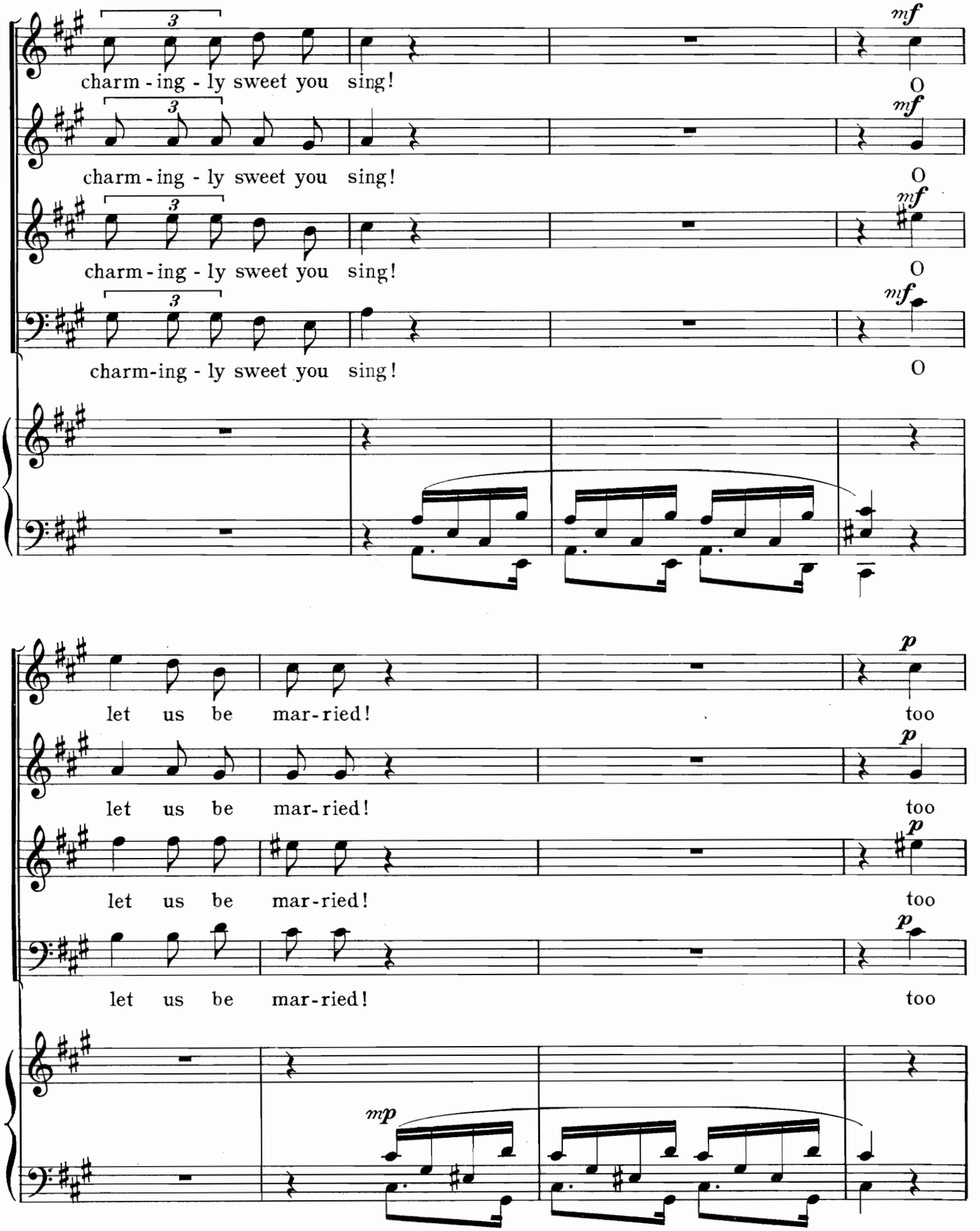

beau-ti-ful pea-green boat, They took some hon-ey, and
beau-ti-ful pea-green boat, They took some hon-ey, and
beau-ti-ful pea-green boat, They took some hon-ey, and
beau-ti-ful pea-green boat, They took some hon-ey, and

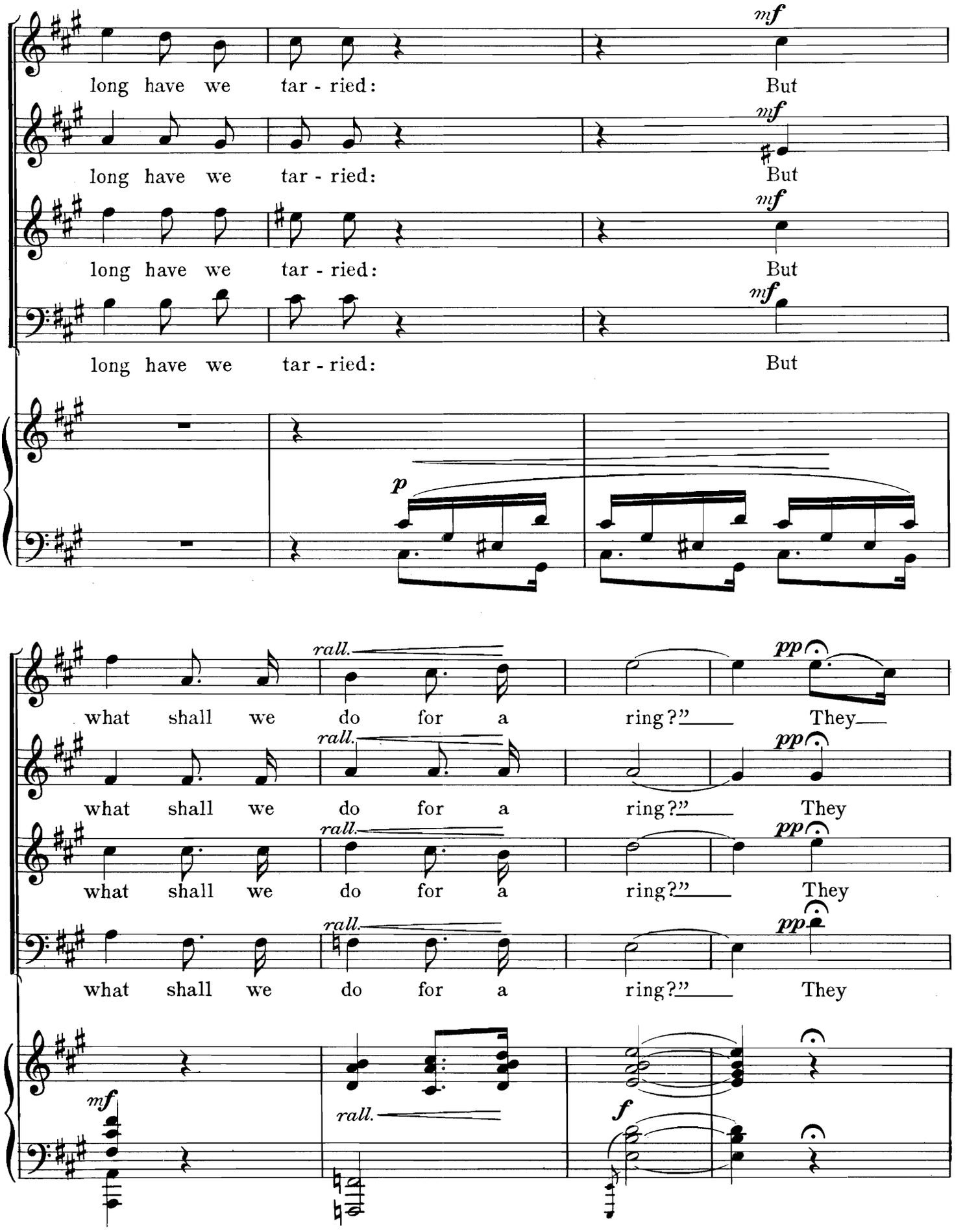

plen-ty of mon-ey, Wrapp'd up in a five-pound note. The
plen-ty of mon-ey, Wrapp'd up in a five-pound note. The
plen-ty of mon-ey, Wrapp'd up in a five-pound note. The
plen-ty of mon-ey, Wrapp'd up in a five-pound note. The

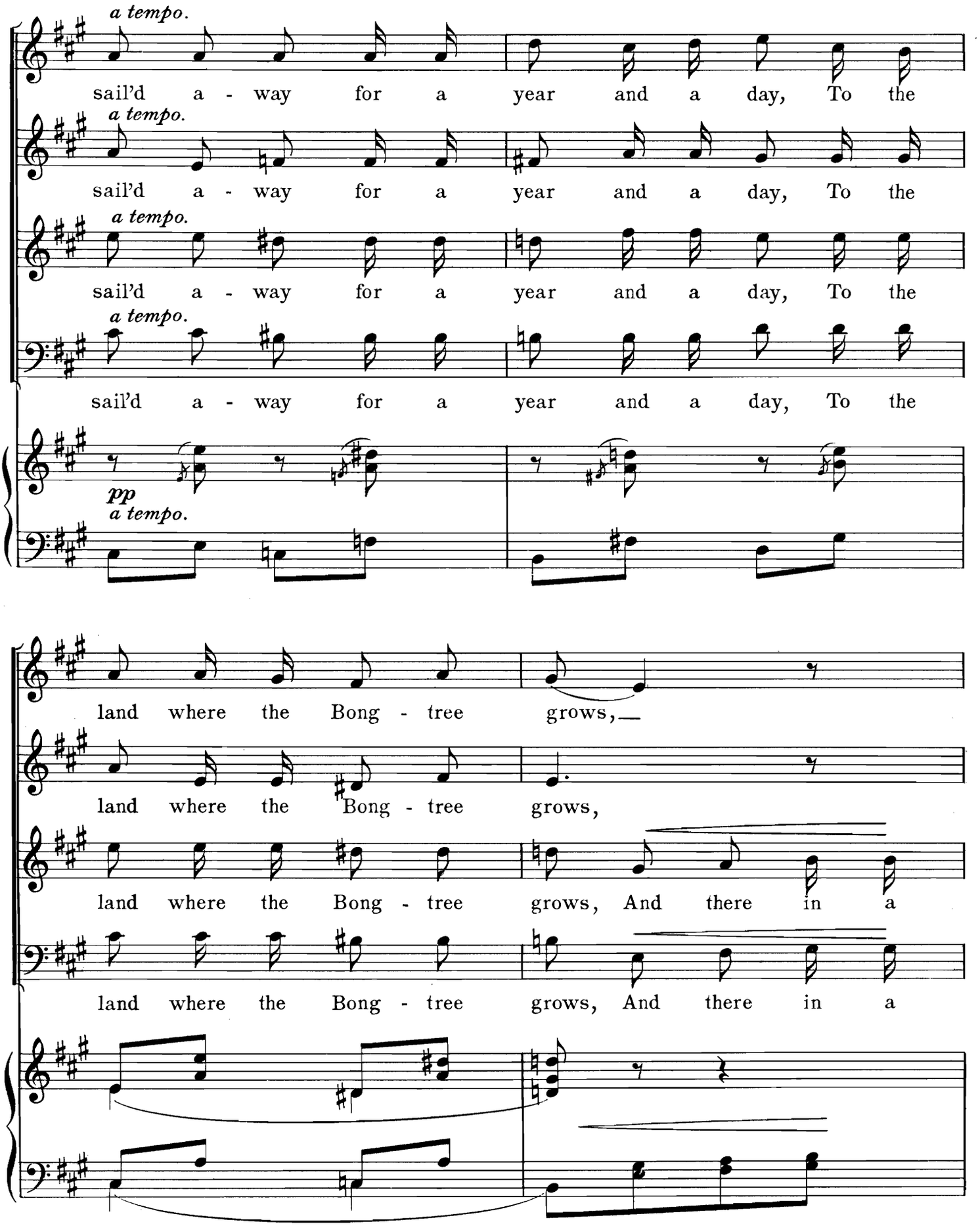

Owl look'd up to the stars a - bove, And sang to a small gui -
Owl look'd up to the stars a - bove, And sang to a small gui -
Owl look'd up to the stars a - bove, And sang to a small gui -
Owl look'd up to the stars a - bove, And sang to a small gui -
tar, "O love - ly Pus - sy! O Pus - sy, my love, What a
rit.
p a tempo.
tar, "O love - ly Pus - sy! O Pus - sy, my love, What a
rit.
p a tempo.
tar, "O love - ly Pus - sy! O Pus - sy, my love, What a
rit.
p a tempo.
tar, "O love - ly Pus - sy! O Pus - sy, my love, What a
rit.
p a tempo.

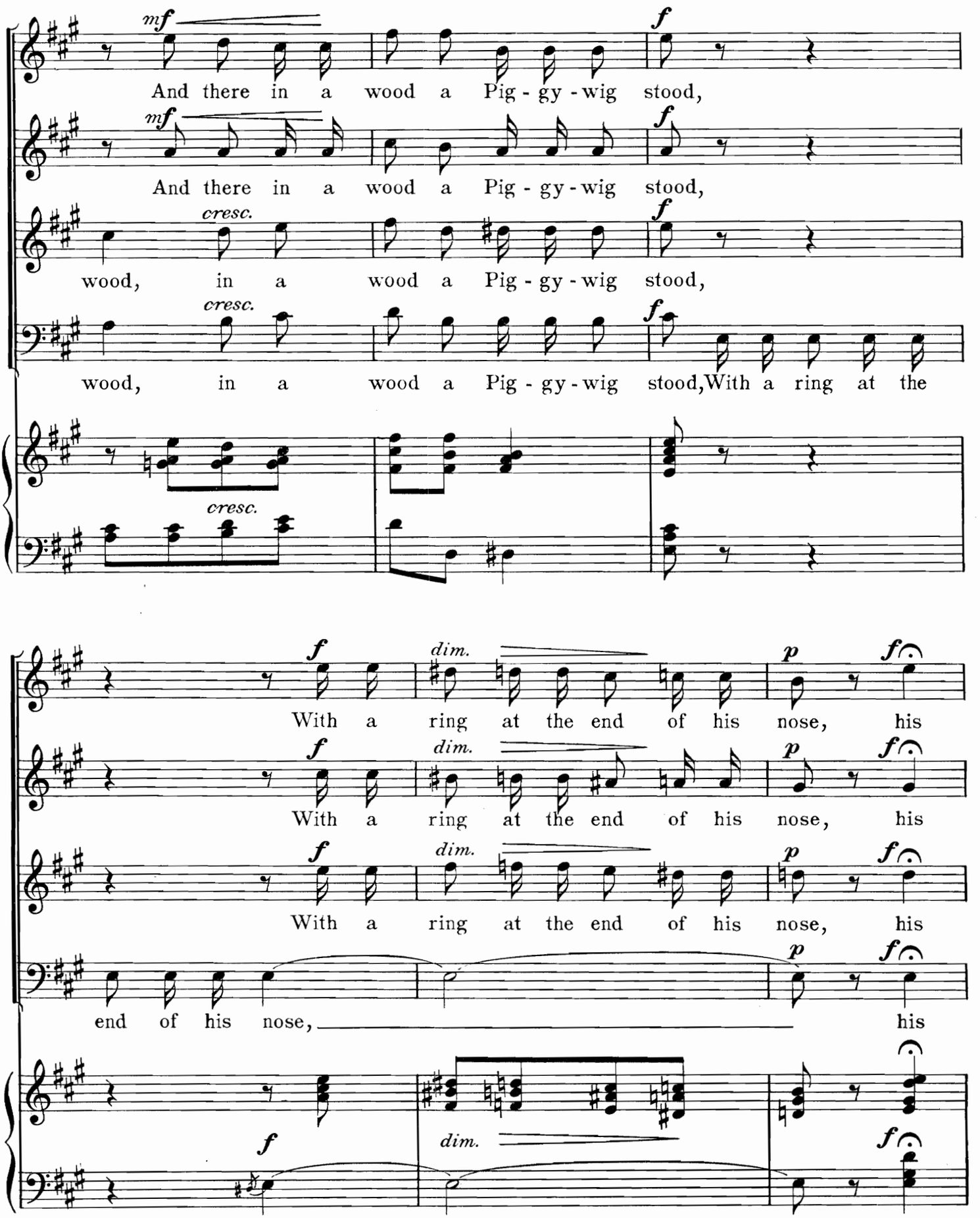

beau-ti - ful Pus - sy you are,
mf
beau-ti - ful Pus - sy you are, What a beau-ti - ful Pus - sy you
beau-ti - ful Pus - sy you are, What a beau-ti - ful Pus - sy you
beau-ti - ful Pus - sy you are, What a beau-ti - ful Pus - sy you
p
— you are, you are!"
f
are, What a beau-ti - ful Pus - sy you are!"
are, What a beau-ti - ful Pus - sy you are!"
are, What a beau-ti - ful Pus - sy you are!"

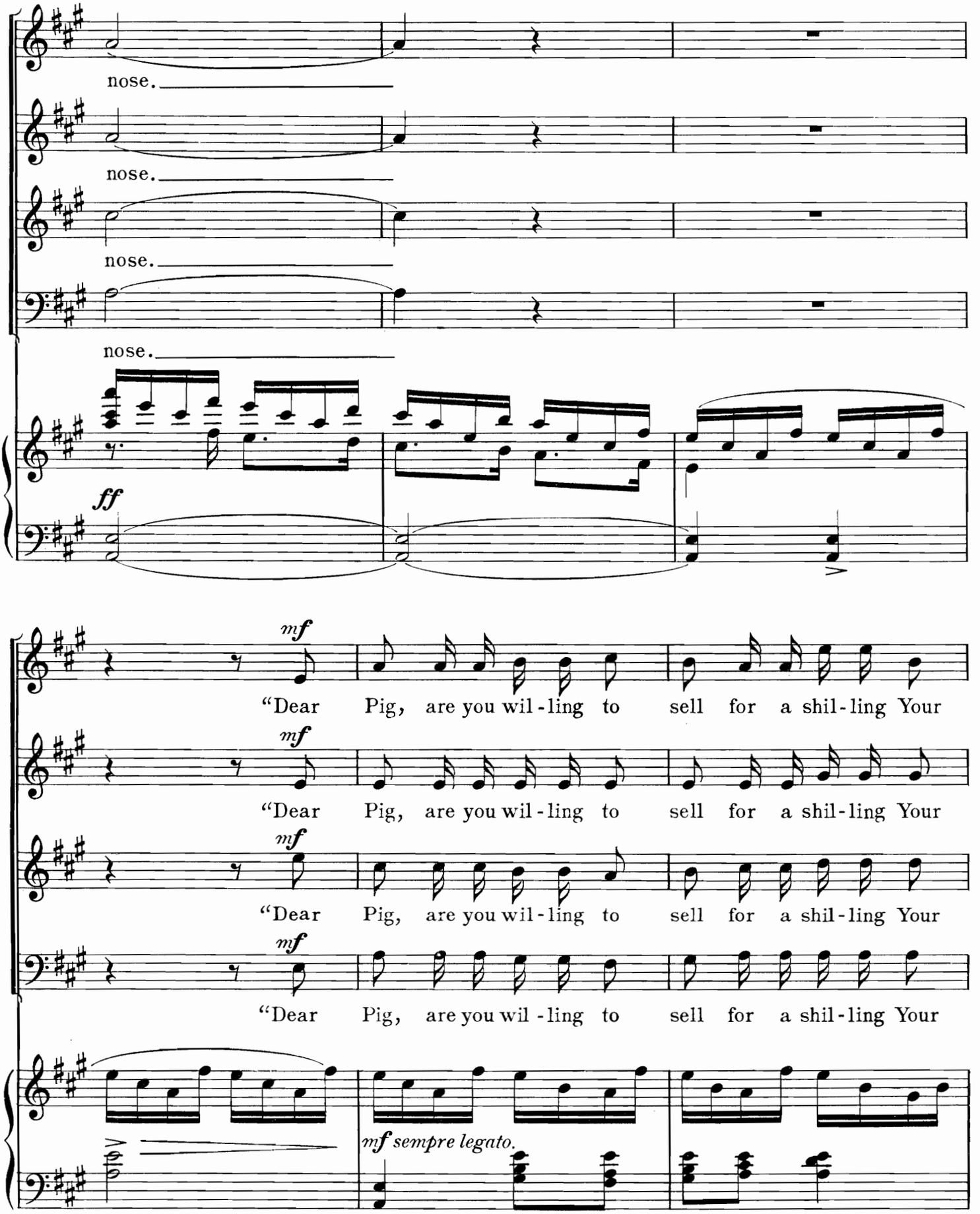

p
"You
p
"You
p
"You
mp
p
Pus - sy said to the Owl,"You
dim.
p
e - le - gant fowl!
How
e - le - gant fowl!
How
e - le - gant fowl!
How
p

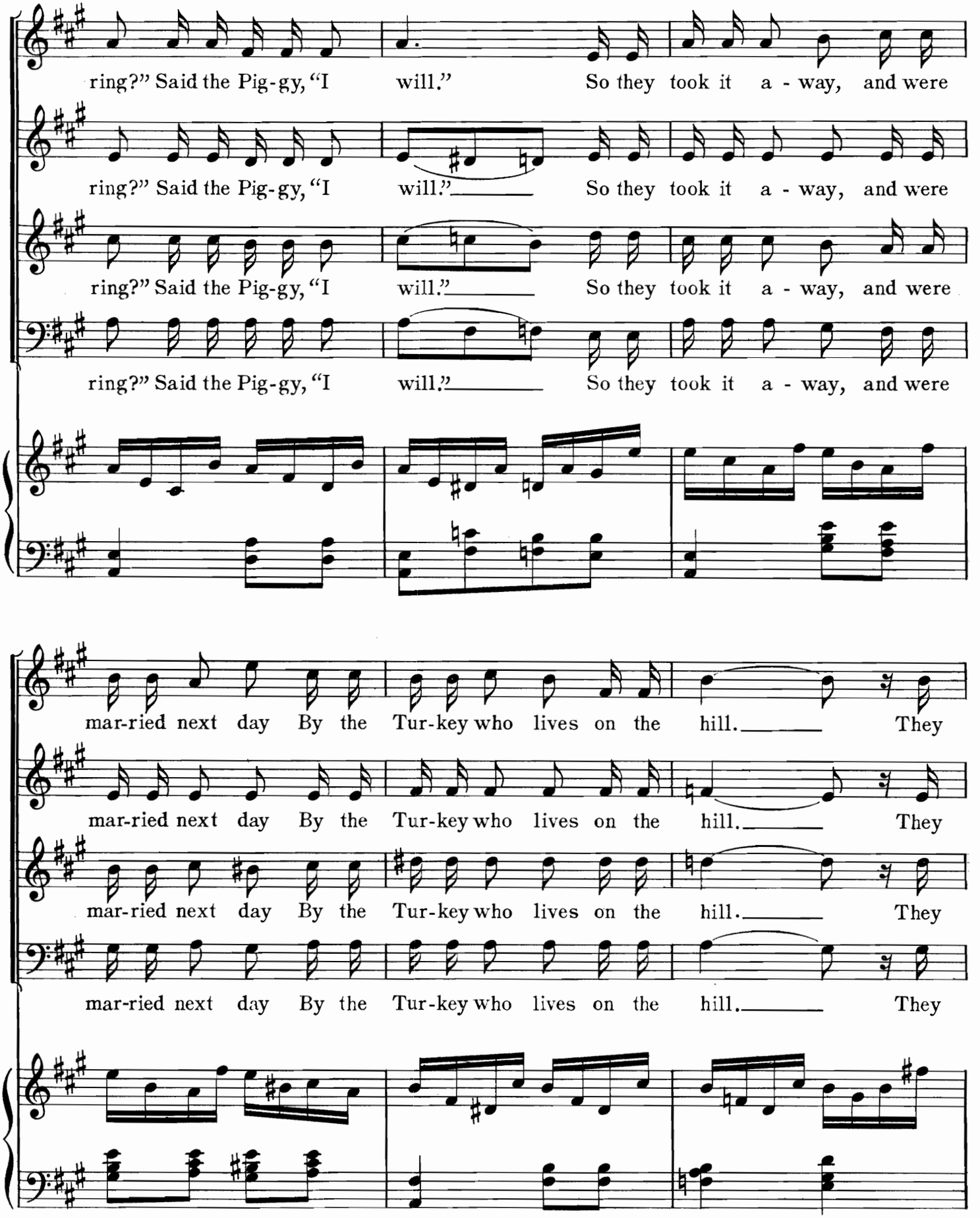

charm - ing - ly sweet you sing!
O
charm - ing - ly sweet you sing!
O
charm - ing - ly sweet you sing!
O
charm-ing - ly sweet you sing!
O
let us be mar-ried!
too
let us be mar-ried!
too
let us be mar-ried!
too
let us be mar-ried!
too

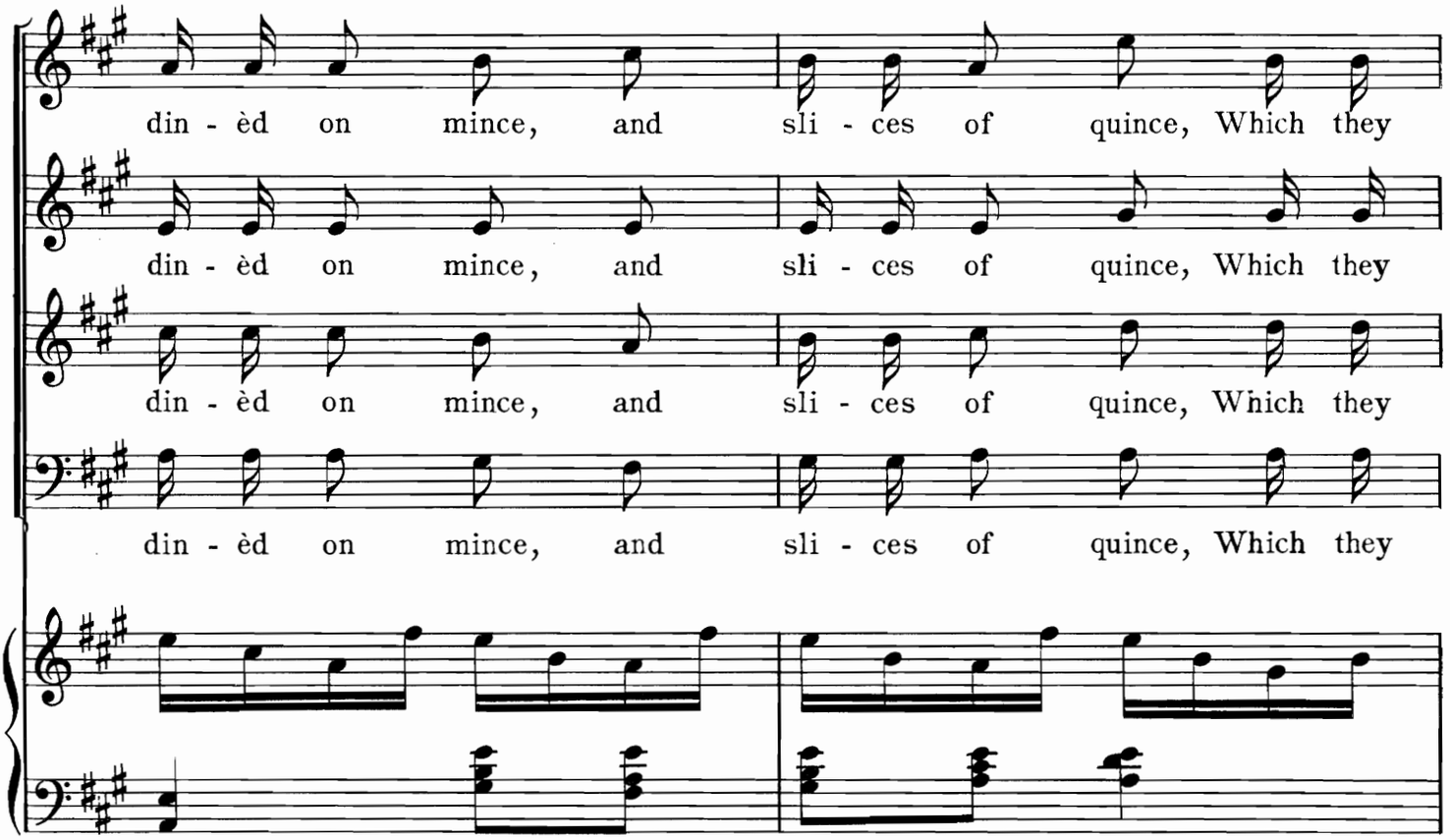

long have we tar - ried: But
long have we tar - ried: But
long have we tar - ried: But
long have we tar - ried: But
mf
p
what shall we do for a ring?" They
rall.
pp
mf
f

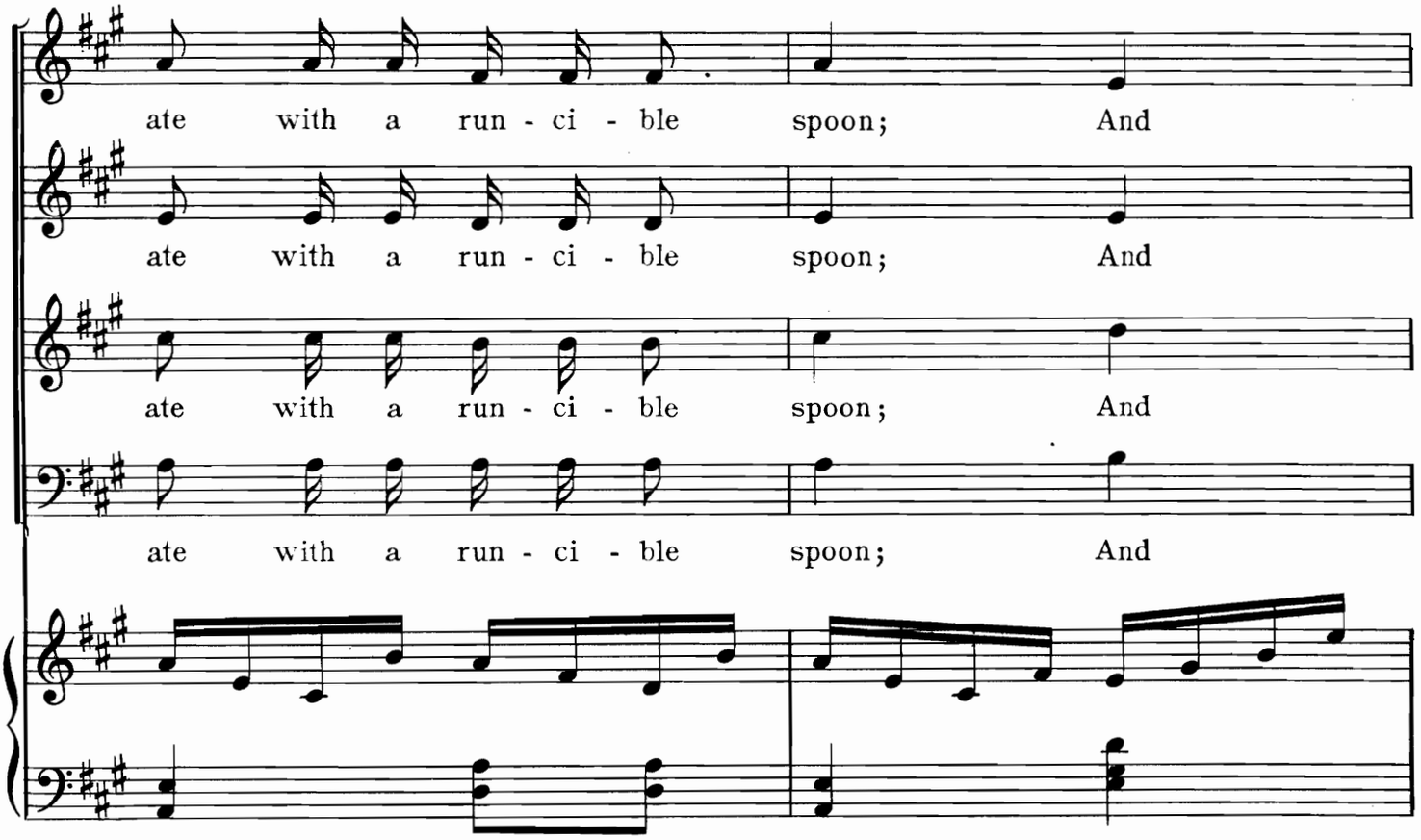

a tempo.
sail'd a - way for a year and a day, To the
a tempo.
sail'd a - way for a year and a day, To the
a tempo.
sail'd a - way for a year and a day, To the
a tempo.
sail'd a - way for a year and a day, To the
pp
a tempo.
land where the Bong - tree grows,
land where the Bong - tree grows,
land where the Bong - tree grows, And there in a
land where the Bong - tree grows, And there in a

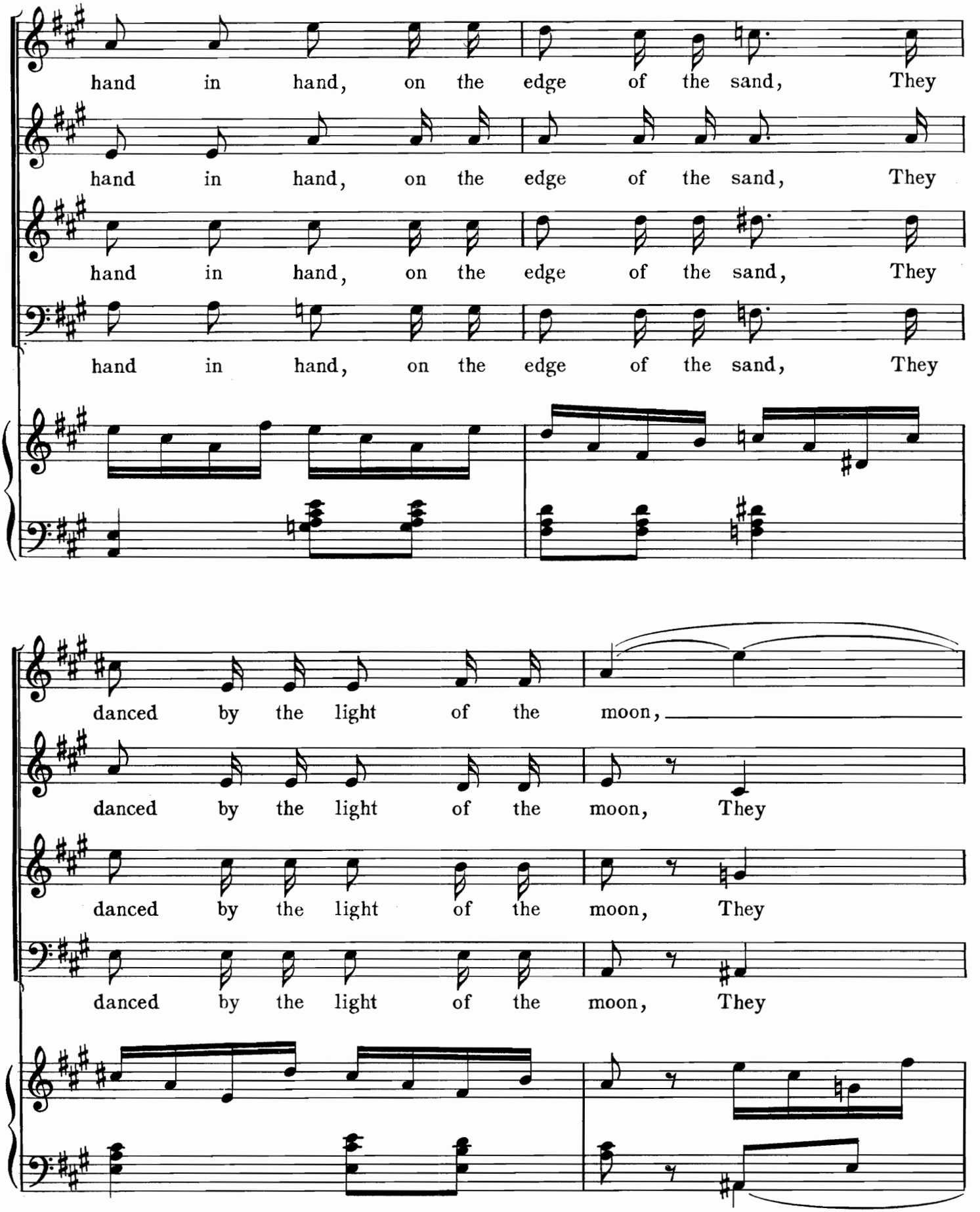

mf
And there in a wood a Pig - gy - wig stood,
mf
And there in a wood a Pig - gy - wig stood,
cresc.
wood, in a wood a Pig - gy - wig stood,
cresc.
wood, in a wood a Pig - gy - wig stood,With a ring at the
cresc.
f
With a ring at the end of his nose, his
dim.
p
f
With a ring at the end of his nose, his
With a ring at the end of his nose, his
end of his nose, his

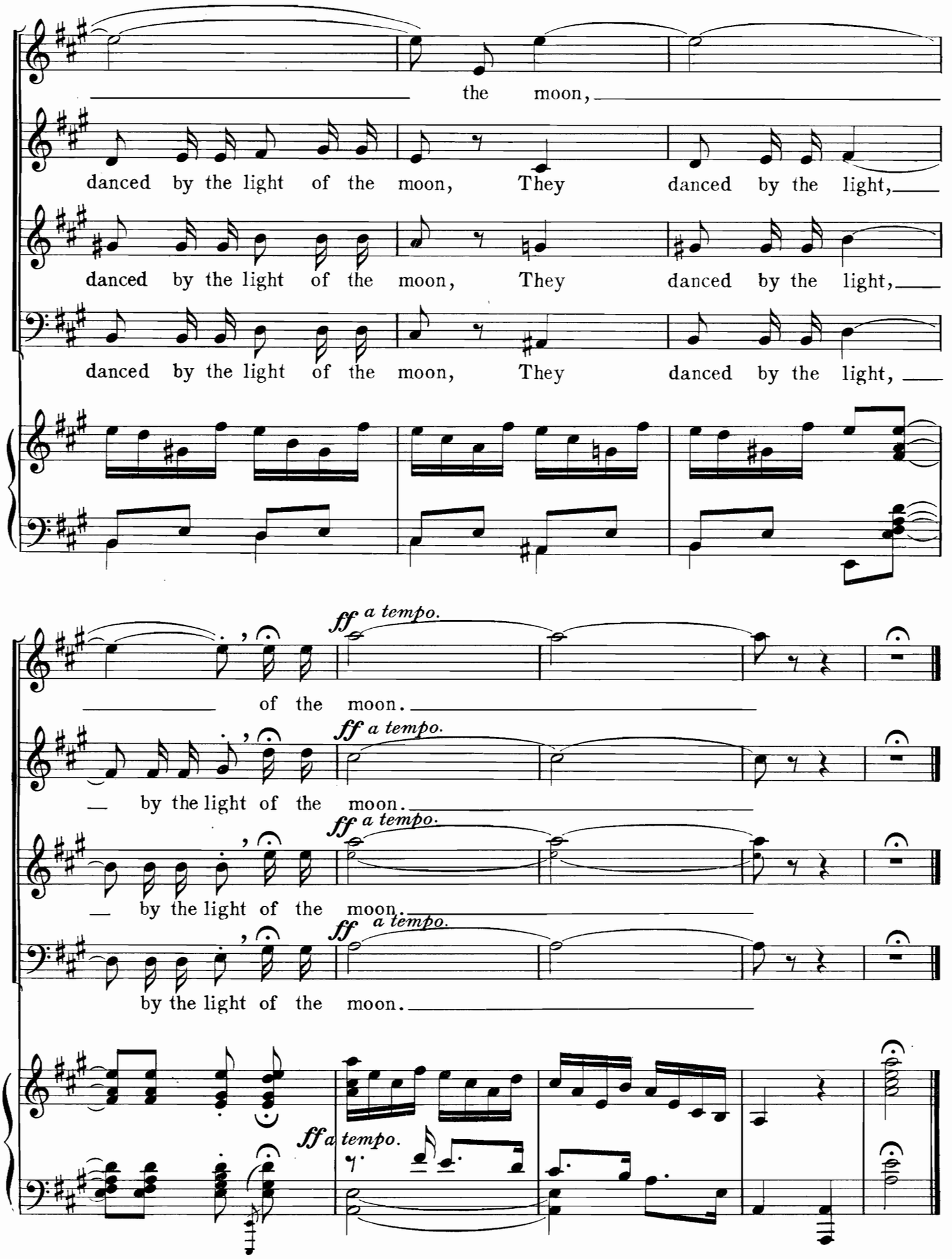

nose.
nose.
nose.
nose.
ff
mf
"Dear Pig, are you wil - ling to sell for a shil - ling Your
mf
"Dear Pig, are you wil - ling to sell for a shil - ling Your
mf
"Dear Pig, are you wil - ling to sell for a shil - ling Your
mf
"Dear Pig, are you wil - ling to sell for a shil - ling Your
mf sempre legato.


ring?" Said the Pig-gy, "I will." So they took it a - way, and were
ring?" Said the Pig-gy, "I will." So they took it a - way, and were
ring?" Said the Pig-gy, "I will." So they took it a - way, and were
ring?" Said the Pig-gy, "I will." So they took it a - way, and were
mar-ried next day By the Tur-key who lives on the hill. They
mar-ried next day By the Tur-key who lives on the hill. They
mar-ried next day By the Tur-key who lives on the hill. They
mar-ried next day By the Tur-key who lives on the hill. They


din - èd on mince, and sli - ces of quince, Which they
din - èd on mince, and sli - ces of quince, Which they
din - èd on mince, and sli - ces of quince, Which they
din - èd on mince, and sli - ces of quince, Which they


ate with a run - ci - ble spoon; And
ate with a run - ci - ble spoon; And
ate with a run - ci - ble spoon; And
ate with a run - ci - ble spoon; And


hand in hand, on the edge of the sand, They
hand in hand, on the edge of the sand, They
hand in hand, on the edge of the sand, They
hand in hand, on the edge of the sand, They
danced by the light of the moon,
danced by the light of the moon, They
danced by the light of the moon, They
danced by the light of the moon, They


the moon,
danced by the light of the moon, They danced by the light,
danced by the light of the moon, They danced by the light,
danced by the light of the moon, They danced by the light,
ff a tempo.
of the moon.
by the light of the moon.
by the light of the moon.
by the light of the moon.
ff a tempo.

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