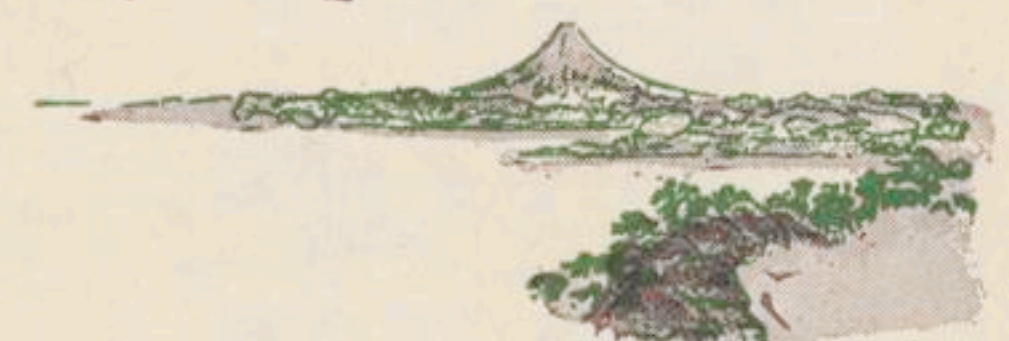


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No. 5. Song

"The amorous goldfish"

(Mimosa)

Andante

VOICE

PIANO

p

con Pedale

Mimosa *mp*

1. A
2. She
3. That

gold - fish swam in a big glass bowl, As dear lit - tle gold - fish do, But she
flash'd her frock in the sun - shine bright, That of - fi - cer brave to charm, And he
charm - ing girl for a time up - set The of - fi - cer brave and gay, And his

lov'd with the whole of her heart and soul An of - fi - cer brave from the
vow'd she was quite a de - light - ful sight, So her spir - its were gay till he
sad lit - tle pet he con - trived to for - get, For with nev - er a crumb did he

cresc. *mf*

o - cean wave, And she thought that he lov'd her too! Her
came one day With a girl on his stal - wart arm! In
chance to come, So the gold - fish pin'd a - way! Un.

cresc.

small in - side he dai - ly fed With crumbs of the best di -
whisp - ers low they talk'd of love, He begg'd for a rose and a
til at last some care - less soul With a smash knock'd ov - er the

gest - ive bread, "This kind at - ten - tion proves," said she, "How ex -
worn out glove; But when they kiss'd a fond good - bye, The
big glass bowl, And there on the car - pet, dead and cold, Lay the

ceedingly fond he is of me!" And she thought "It's fit-fit-
poor lit-tle gold-fish long'd to die! And she sobb'd "It's bit-bit-
poor lit-tle fish in her frock of gold! But her fate so bit-bit-

fit - ter_ He should love my glit-glit - glit - ter, Than his heart give a - way To the
bit - ter_ He should love this crit-crit - crit - ter, When I thought he would wish For a
bit - ter_ Is a sto - ry fit - fit - fit - ter. For a sad lit - tle sigh And a

butter-flies gay, Or the birds that twit - twit - twit - ter."
nice lit-tle fish With a frock all glit - glit - glit - ter."
tear in the eye Than a thought - less tit - tit - tit - ter!"

Songs of Unusual Interest

To my MOTHER
THE BLUEBIRD
Music by KATHERINE A. GLEN

Words by CARRIE SHAW-RICE
By permission Andante con grazia

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A MEMORY
WILLIAM ALLINGHAM

BLAIR FAIRCHILD
Op. 11, No. 3

Moderato

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"MR. MR. ROBIN"

Words by FRANCES GILL
(By permission) Allegro vivace

Music by KATHERINE A. GLEN

VOICE

Oh! I know, I know, Mr.

PIANO

ten. *mf* *rapido*

Rob - in what's making you so mer-ry, from out my neigh-bors tall-est tree You've

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