LITTLE MAID OF ARCADEE

W. S. Gilbert

Allegretto moderato

Arthur Sullivan

Lit-tle maid of Ar-ca-dee,
Sat on Cousin Ro-bin's knee,

Thought in face and form and limb,
No-bod-y could ri-val him:
He was brave and she was fair. Truth they made a pretty pair.

Happy little maiden she—  Happy maiden of Arcadee!

Happy little maiden, Happy maiden of Arcadee!
Moments fled as moments will

Happily enough, until, After, say, a month or two,

Robin did as Robins do. Weary of his lover's

play, Jilted her and went away.
Wretched little maiden she—
Wretched maid of Arcadée! Wretched maid of Arcadée!
To her little home she crept,
There she sat her down and wept,
Maiden wept as maidens will.
Grew so thin and pale until
Cousin Richard
54
cresc.
came to woo! Then aga - in the ro - ses grew!
coll'a voce.

57
animato.
cresc.
Hap - py lit - tle maid - en she: Hap - py maid of Ar - ca-

f animato.
cresc.
Hap-py maid of Ar-ca-dee!

60
rall.
Hap-py lit - tle maid - en she - Hap-py maid of Ar-ca-dee!
rall.

63
f a tempo.
Hap-py maid of Ar-ca-dee!
f coll'a voce. a tempo. fff