

No 16. SONG OF THE QUEEN.

179

Allegretto.

QUEEN.

PIANO.

p *cresc.* *rit. e dim.*

1. Seven-teen years had just pass'd o'er me, And my mir-ror to me said,
2. When the dark-ness is de-clining, When the night has pass'd a-way,

a tempo. *dim.*

As I viewed the face be-fore me, That I was no ug-ly maid.
Then a thou-sand suns are shi-ning; From the grass they wink "good day."

dim.

Health and strength are my pos-session, And my heart is pure and light, Ah yes, I can
Then I turn to dai-ly du-ty, Feel-ing that the world is fair, My songs re-sound,

rit. *dim. e rit.*

tru-ly free-ly make con-fes-sion That the world to me seems bright. Through
full of spi-rit and of beau-ty, Ring-ing brightly thro' the air. Through

poco.

Piu mosso.

life now I'm dancing, Like butterfly I'm winging, I'm happy, And youth all it's
 life now I'm dancing, Like butterfly I'm winging, I'm happy, And mirth all it's

p

joy to me is bringing. Ah — ah ahah ah ah ah — ah ah ahah ah
 joy to me is bringing. Ah — ah ahah ah ah ah — ah ah ahah ah

rit. *tr.*

ah ah ah ah ah ah ah — ah —
 ah ah ah ah ah ah ah — ah —

tr. 1. 2.

f dim. p

Nº 17 a, b. FANFARE.

PIANO.

f