THE GOLDEN GIRL,

Pendleton's Lithography, Boston.

A Ballad

Sung by

Mr. WOOD,

The Poetry by

BARRY CORNWALL ESQ.R

The Music by

HENRY PHILLIPS.

NEW-YORK:

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The Words by Barry Cornwall. The Music by Henry Phillips.

VOICE.

PIANO FORTE.

CON SPIRITO. Metronome ♩ 126.

lr

f

Lucy is a Golden

Girl, but a Man, A Man shouldwoo her; They who seek her; shrink a- -

back, When they should, like Storms, pursue her.

Cres

f *p*

All her smiles are hid in light all her Hair is lost in splendour But she

Rallent.

hath the Eyes of Night and a heart that's o _ ver tender; oh! _ _ _ _ _ _ _

p *p*

Collo Parte.

f

Lucy is a Golden Girl, but a Man, A Man should woo her; They who seek her shrink a _

Cres.

f

_ back when they should, like Storms, pursue her.

Sym.

f *f*

2d VERSE.

Yet the foolish Suitors fly, (Ist ex_cess of dread_ or du_ty?)

From the starlight of her Eye, Leaving to ne_glect her beauty:

Men by fif_ty Sea_sons taught, Leave her

to a Young be_ _gin_ner, Who without a se_cond

pp Rallent

thought, Whispers woos; And straight must win her. Oh!

p Colla Parte p

f

Lucy is a Golden Girl, but a Man, A Man should woo her,

f

Cres f

They who seek her, shrink a - back, When they should, like Storms, pur -

f

- - sue her. Sym.