To Mrs. H. M. Smith.

THE

MILKMAID'S
MARRIAGE SONG

As sung with great success by

MRS. H. M. SMITH,

Poetry by

ALICE CAREY

Music by

M. KELLER.

Boston, White, Smith & Perry,
298-300 Washington St.
MILKMAID'S MARRIAGE SONG.

Words by ALICE CARY.

Music by M. KELLER.

Allegretto.

1. Come up, my
2. Past the green
3. Soft-ly, as

spec-kle face! Come my fair speckle face! Come, for the morning is bright as can be;
bar-ley ridge, O-ver the shal-low bridge, On thro' the clo-ver as red as a rose;
mari-riage bells, Thro' the low dipp-ing dells Brings the sweet water that runs to the sea;

Leave the grass, dew - y wet. Leave the dear vi - o - let. Come, my good speckle, you're
We must be far a-way, Ere the blue eye of day Op'ning in sunshine, in
Lift, lift your eyes so brown, How can you keep them down, When, little speckle, you're
going with me.

Out of the woody land, Up thro' the
Come, little speckle face, Come from your
Never the butter cups Shone with such

meadow land, Down by the flax-field and past the gay corn;

Come e'er the rising sun
hiding place; You must be comb'd till your coat is like silk.

Oh, but you'd proudly come
pearly drops, Never the meadow-lark sung out so gay;

Come from your hiding place,

O'er your cloud so dun On the high eastern hill pushes his horn;

Come e'er the
If you could know for whom You shall hereafter give pails full of milk! Oh, but you'd
Speckle face, speckle face, I'm to be married, be married to day! Come from your
ris- ing sun O-ver yon cloud so dun On the high eastern hill pushes his horn.
proud-lycome If you could know for whom You shall hereafter give pails full of milk!
hid-ing place Speckle face, Speckle face, I'm to be married, be married to day!

Tra la, tra la, tra la la, tra la, tra la, tra la

la, tra la la, tra la, tra la, tra la la, tra la, Come, speckle, you're going with me!

a tempo.