

THE
Blithesome Maiden
Song for Soprano Voice.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR

MRS. T. J. COOK.

Words by

MME L. D. PYCHOWSKA.

MUSIC BY

J. N. Pychowski.

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NEW YORK
S.T. GORDON & SON, 13 EAST 14TH ST.
NEAR 5TH AVENUE.

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THE BLITHESOME MAIDEN.

Poetry by
Mme L. D. PYCHOWSKA.

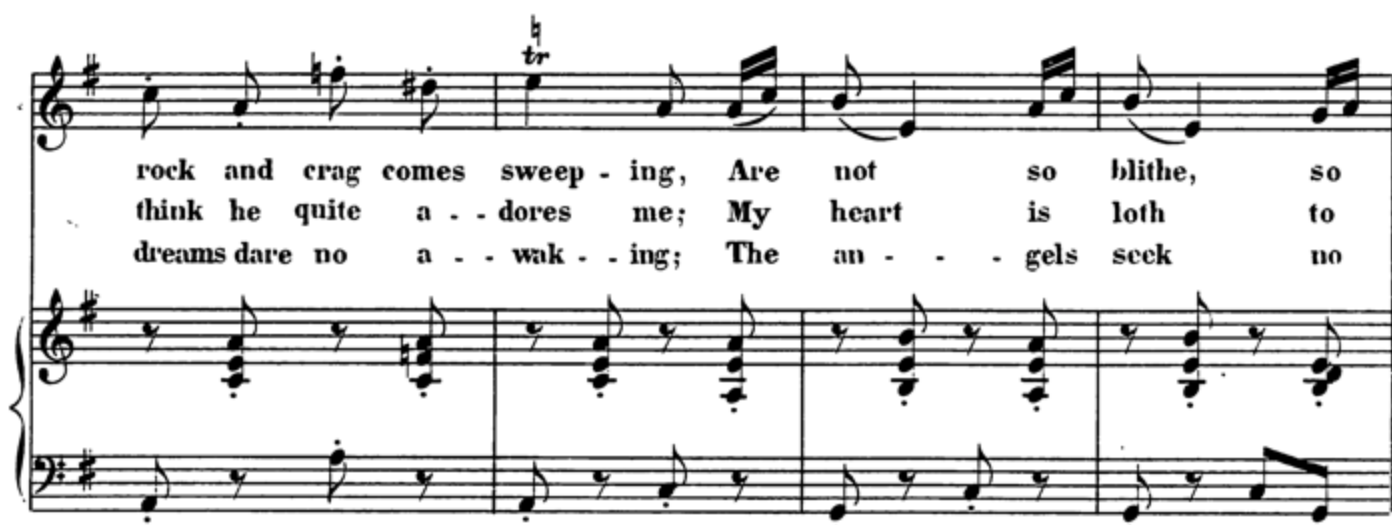
Music by
J. N. PYCHOWSKI.

1. The lark that heavenward soar - - ing, His
2. A friend I have, brave, truth - - ful, I
3. Far bet - ter such brief sor - - row That

soul in song is pour - - ing, In glad - - - some strains that
know him wise though youth - - ful; He says ' he loves, per -
pass - eth 'ere the mor - - row, Than mor - - - tal bonds a -



thrill the sky; The stream that wild - ly leap - - ing, O'er
 chance he may. In - deed he so im - plores me. I
 round me bind. This heart's too young for break - - ing, Its



rock and crag comes sweep - ing, Are not so blithe, so
 think he quite a - - dores me; My heart is loth to
 dreams dare no a - - wak - - ing; The an - - - gels seek no



free as I! My spir - it, fet - ters
 say him nay, Is ve - - ry sad to
 chains to wind; For them my love I'm

spurn - - ing, For joy, bright joy is burn - - ing!
 grieve him, Yet can but pi - - ty give him.
 keep - - ing, Bright joy for - ev - - er reap - - ing!

My spir - it burns for joy, sweet joy!
 I must say nay, yet pi - - ty give.
 Bright joy for me, for - ev - - er joy!

1 & 2 TIME. LAST TIME.

molto cresc. *ff* *p* *ff* *p* *ff* *Fine.*

D. C. dal Segno.