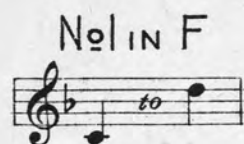
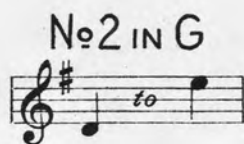
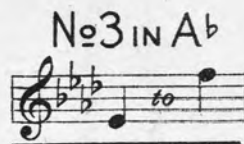
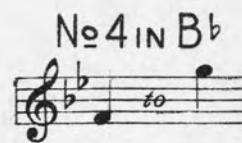


GEO. H. KING,
PETERBORO, ONT.



COMPLIMENTARY

A WEE BROWN MAID

☼ Song ☼

THE WORDS BY

MARIAN PHELPS



The Music by

ALVIN S. WIGGERS

PRICE 60 CENTS (NET)

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shad - ows nev - er lay, With a
ten - der fire - light glow, Then you

heart of joy there a romp - ing boy With a
seem to be in my mem - o - ry Just the

lass - ie used to play; Just a
{lad } I used to know, And a -
{lass}

mf

rit. *a tempo*

Red. *

sun - burn'd lit - tle rov - er Where the
- gain a - mid the clov - er {With my I'm a}

clov - er ram - bled too, And a
rov - er {bold and true} {I'm a} {lass, and you} {Just}

wee brown maid with a pig - tail braid In a
wee brown maid with a pig - tail braid In a

lit - tle old gown of blue.
lit - tle old gown of blue.

rit. e dim.

Hey - ho! my bon - nie {lad - die,} Those days were long a -
lass - ie,

- go — Yet in my dream you al - ways seem The

mf

{lad }
{lass} that I used to know; ——— And o'er the gold - en

cresc.

mead ow A - gain I roam with you ——— A wee brown

cresc.

(optional second ending)

rall.

gown of blue. ——— D.C.

rall.

maid with a pig - tail braid In a lit - tle old gown of blue. ———

rall.

D.C.