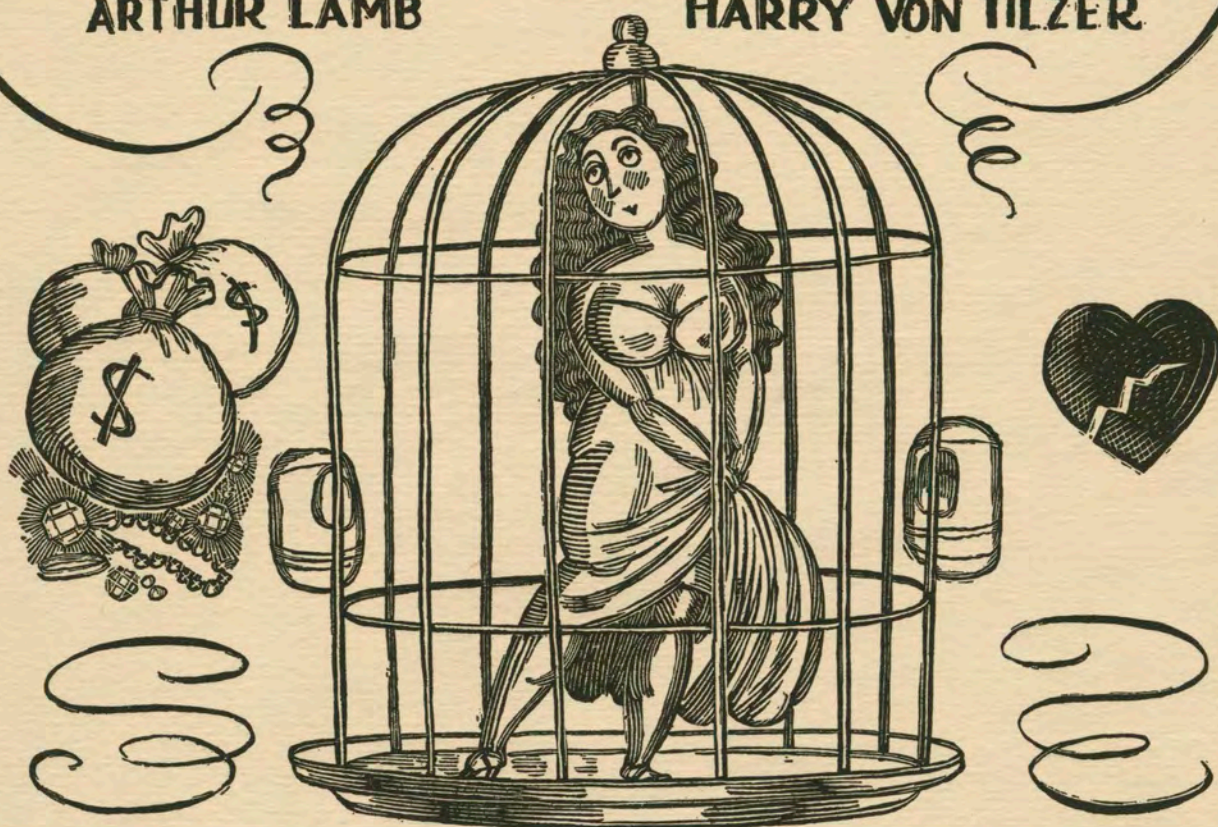


A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE

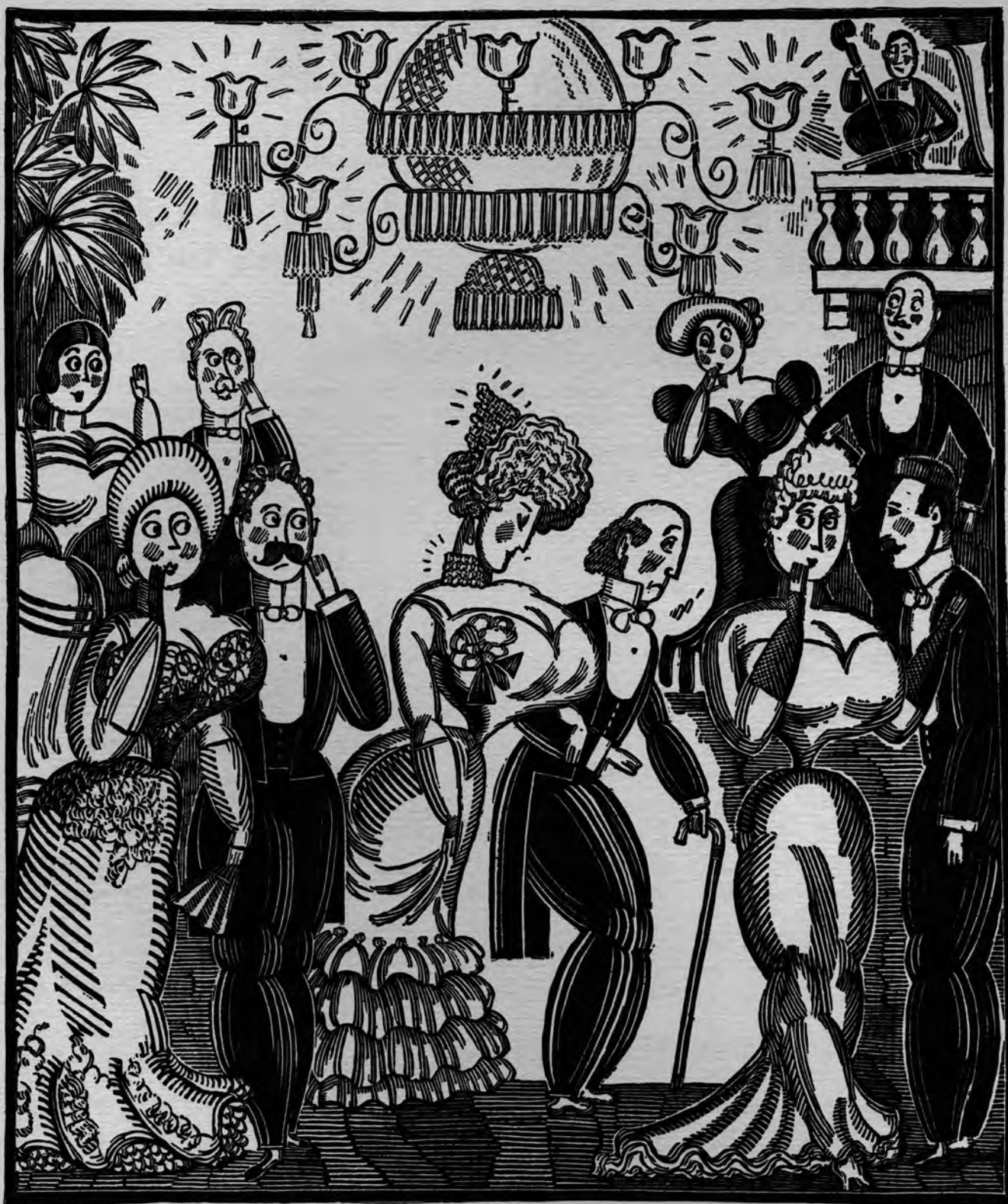
BALLADE BY
ARTHUR LAMB HARRY VON TILZER



THE ILLUSTRATIONS ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR.
IN HIS OWN INIMITABLE MANNER; THE WHOLE PRINTED WITH
FEELING BY HAL MARCHBANKS AT THE MARCHBANKS PRESS.
THE PAPER IS LINWEAVE ROMNEY, IVORY.

LINWEAVE LIMITED EDITIONS

1931



“THE BALL-ROOM WAS FILLED WITH FASHIONS THrong,
IT SHONE WITH A THOUSAND LIGHTS.”

A ROMANTIC SITUATION IN THE BALLADE ENG. BY THAT FAMOUS
OLD SENTIMENTALIST JOHN HELD JR WHO DANCES WITH TEARS IN HIS EYES



A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE

ARTHUR LAMB

HARRY VON TILZER

Moderato con gusto

The ball - room was filled with fash - ion's throng, It shone with a
I stood in a church - yard just at eve, When sun - set a -
thou - sand lights, — And there was a wo - man who passed a - long, The
dorned the West, — And looked at the peo - ple who'd come to grieve For
fair - est of all the sights. — A girl to her lov - er then soft - ly
loved ones now laid at rest. — A tall mar - ble mon - u - ment marked the
sighed, There's rich - es at her com - mand; — But she mar - ried for
grave Of one who'd been fash - ion's queen, — And I thought she is
wealth, not for love, he cried, Though she lives in a man - sion grand. —
hap - pi - er here at rest, Then to have peo - ple say when seen: —
She's on - ly a bird in a gild - ed cage, A beau - ti - ful sight to
see, — You may think she's hap - py and free from care, She's not, though she
seems to be, — 'Tis sad when you think of her was - ted life, For
youth can - not mate with age, — And her beau - ty was sold For an
old man's gold, She's a bird in a gild - ed cage. —



"SHE IS HAPPIER HERE AT REST"