

THE

Mary H. B. Pudsey.

WISDOM OF BOON

POPULAR

ENGLISH SONG

London:
HOWARD & Co.,
25, GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET, W.

THE MISTLETOE BOUGH.

WORDS BY T. H. BAYLY.

MUSIC BY SIR H. R. BISHOP.

MODERATO.

VOICE.

Dolce e semplice.

PIANO.

1. The mis-tle-toe hung in the
 2. I'm wea-ry of dan-cing

1. cas-tle hall, The hol-ly branch shone on the old oak wall And the ba-rons re-tain-ers were
 2. now she cried, Here tar-ry a mo-ment, I'll hide, I'll hide, And Lo-vell be sure thou'rt the

1. blithe and gay, And keeping their Christ-mas ho-li-day, The Baron be-held with a
 2. first to trace The clue to my se-cret lurk-ing place, A-way she ran, and her

1. fa--ther's pride, His beau-ti-ful child, young Lo-vel's bride, While she with her bright eyes
 2. friends be-gan, Each tow-er to search and each nook to scan, And young Lo-vel cried, "Oh,

1. seem'd to be The star of the good-ly com-pa-ny. Oh! the mistletoe bough,
 2. where dost thou hide! I'm lonesome without thee, my own dear bride?" Oh! the mistletoe bough,

1. Oh! the mistletoe bough.
 2. Oh! the mistletoe bough.

3. They
 4. At

3. sought her that night, and they sought her next day, And they sought her in vain, when a
 4. length an oak chest that had long lain hid, Was found in the cas-tle, they

3. week pass'd a-way, In the highest, the lowest, the loneli-est spot, Young Lovell sought wildly, but
 4. rais'd the lid, And a skel-...e-ton form lay mould'ring there, In the bri-...dal wreath of the

3. found her not, And years flew by, and their grief at last, Was told as a sor-row-ful
 4. la-...dy fair, Oh, sad was her fate! in spor-tive jest She hid from her lord in the

3. tale long past; And when Lo-vell ap-peard the children cried, See the old man weeps for his
 4. old oak chest, It closed with a spring and her bri-dal bloom Lay wi-...ther-ing there in a

3. fai-...ry bride. Oh! the mistle-toe bough, Oh! the mistle-toe bough.
 4. liv-...ing tomb. Oh! the mistle-toe bough, Oh! the mistle-toe bough.