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CANADA
616

THE WISHING GATE

SONG

WORDS BY

J.E.Carpenter

Music by

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London.
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855.

THE WISHING GATE.

Words by J.E.CARPENTER.

Music by N. J. SPORLE.

mf Moderato.

f

p

p *staccato.*

1. 'Twas a Michael - mas eve, and ra - ther late, Young
2. "I wish for, I wish for," and here she sigh'd; "I

f **p** *f* **p**

Fan - ny went out to the Wish - ing Gate; For oft - en she'd heard the
wish I'd a car - riage, and groom be - side; I wish I had jew - els, a

gos - sips tell, That was the spot where the fai - ries dwell: The
ward - robe fine: Oh what a dash at the ball I'd shine. I'd

f *p* *f*

fairies who granted to maid - ens dear What ev - er they ask'd at that time of year! So.....
mar - ry the rich - est in all the land And no - bles and prin - ces should ask my hand; And.....

rall. *ad lib.* *rall.* *sf* *ad lib.*

a tempo.

Fan - ny she went, her luck to try At the Wishing Gate 'neath the star - lit sky:
as to young Har - ry; but ne - ver mind He must think him - self luck - y to ride be - hind!"

mf *p*

But yet you shall hear, when the tale I state, That Fanny repent - ed the Wishing Gate, That
Oh, little she knew, tho' the truth I state, Young Har - ry stood close to the Wish - ing Gate, Young

rall. *a tempo.* *rall.* *a tempo.*

Fan - ny repent - ed the Wishing Gate.
Har - ry stood close to the Wish - ing Gate.

rall. *a tempo.* *f* *ff* Ped.

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3. Fanny went home, as the sto-ry's told, She had heaps of fine dresses and fai-ry gold; Her footmen awaited their la-dy's call, And she went in her carriage to grace the ball.

Young Har-ry was there, but he knew her not; Each youth that approach'd her soon fled the spot; For, tho' all her raiments were rich and gay, Her face was bewrinkled, her hair turn'd gray!

So maid-ens be-ware..... of poor Fan-ny's fate Don't ask for too much at the Wish-ing Gate, Don't ask for too much at the Wish-ing Gate.