A Wee Brown Maid

Song

THE WORDS BY
MARIAN PHELPS

The Music by
ALVIN S. WIGGERS

Price 60 cents (net)

Boosey & Co.

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A Wee Brown Maid.

In a dear old sunny meadow
Where the shadows never lay,
With a heart of joy there a romping boy
With a lassie used to play:
Just a sunburn'd little rover.
Where the clover rambled too,
And a wee brown maid with a pigtail braid
In a little old gown of blue.

When we sit before the fender
In the tender firelight glow,
Then you seem to be in my memory
Just the lad I used to know,
And again amid the clover
With my rover, bold and true
I'm a wee brown maid with a pigtail braid
In a little old gown of blue.

Refrain: Hey-ho! my bonnie laddie,
Those days were long ago.
Yet in my dream you always seem
The lass that I used to know;
And o'er the golden meadow
Again I roam with you
A wee brown maid with a pigtail braid
In a little old gown of blue.

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Moderato.

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