

The Beggar Maid

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Andante con moto *Piano e sostenuto*

Voice

Her arms a-cross her breast she laid: She was more

Piano

p

3

fair than words can say: Bare-foot-ed came the beg-gar-maid

7

cres. *poco rit.* *a tempo*

bare-foot-ed came the beg-gar-maid Be-fore the king Co - phe-tu-a.

cres. *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Red. * *Red.* *

11

mf

In robe and crown the king stepped down, To

15

*rit.**a tempo**cresc.*

meet and greet her on her way; "It is no wonder," said the lords, "It is no

19

*rit.**Red.**f**dim. e rall.*

wonder," said the lords, "She is more beautiful than day, she is more

23

*p**Lento**p*

beautiful than day." And shines the moon in cloudy skies,

27 **Tempo I** *cresc.*

She in her poor at-tire was seen: One praised her an - kles, one her

30

eyes, One her dark hair and love-some mien, and love-some mien.

34 *espress.*

So, sweet a face, such an - gel grace, In all that

37 *Red.* *f* *Red.*

land had nev - er been: Co- phe-tuas ware a roy-al oath:

Red. * *Red.* *

41

“This beg-gar maid _____ shall be my queen, _____ my queen.”

alm. *p*

Red.* Red. *

46

pp