

# The Will o' the Wisp

2

Charles Mackay

Ann Mounsey Bartholomew

**Lively**

Voice

Piano

4

8

*p*

Where the Snake lurks in the tan-gled grass, By the slip-pe-ry brink of the

12

*cresc.*

dark mo - rass, Mer-ri-ly O! Mer-ri-ly O! I light my lamp, and forth I go.

And to

lure a - stray the la - ted wight, I shine all night in the swam - py hol - lows,

Mer - ri - ly O! Mer - ri - ly O! Wail - ing and woe to the fool who fol - lows!

2nd Verse  
O!

33

love, and friend-ship, and I, makethree; We roam togeth-er in com - pa - ny!

37

Mer - ri-ly O! Mer - ri-ly O! We light our lamps, and forth we go!

41

*f*

45

*p* *cresc.*  
Friend-ship show-eth a stead - dy ray, But her dupes ne'er dream that her heart is hol-low;  
*p* *sf*

49

Mer-ri-ly O! Mer-ri-ly O! Wail-ing and woe to the fools who fol-low!

53

3rd Verse  
O!

57

*p*  
Love, indeed hath a bright-er gleam; What is sobright as her first fond dream?

61

*f*  
Mer-ri-ly O! Mer-ri-ly O! We light our lamps, and forth we go!

66

*p*  
If love be true, 'tis

70

blight - ed soon: But false, or true, its vows are hol-low Mer-ri-ly O!

74

Mer-ri-ly O! Wail-ing and woe to the fools who fol-low!

78