

# The Yellowhammer

3

A. S.

Liza Lehmann

**Tempo comodo**

Voice

Piano

*mf* *mp*

Red. \* 3

On a sul-try Sum-mer morn-ing Down the  
dust-y road we stray'd, And plucked the way-side flow-ers, And ran and laughed and played!  
There was not the slight-est breeze, — And we

10

wear-ied of our play, And then we heard the yel-low-ham-mer say: "A

13

lit-tle bit of bread and no cheese!"

17

Once a - gain we roamed the wood-land, When the

20

*poco rall.* *a tempo* *p*

years had fleet-ed by, — And, poor as mice, we pledged Our vows, my love and I. —

*poco rall. colla voce* *a tempo*

23

*poco rit.* *a tempo*

We had kiss'd be-neath the trees, — And

*cresc.* *a tempo*

*colla voce*

26

*p*

then we heard a - gain — The yel-low-ham-mer say, quite plain: — "A

*p*

lit-tle bit of bread and no cheese!"