No. 1 When maiden loves, she sits and sighs

Introduction and Song
Phoebe
(Original Key)

Allegretto non troppo $q = 80$

(Curtain rises. Phoebe is discovered at a spinning-wheel, C.)
No. 1 When maiden loves, she sits and sighs

1. When maiden loves, she sits and sighs, She wanders to and fro. Unbidden tear drops

maid-en loves, she sits and sighs, She wanders to and fro. Unbidden tear drops

maid-en loves, she mopes a-part, As owl mopes on a tree. Al though she keen-ly

maiden loves, she mopes a-part, As owl mopes on a tree. Although she keen-ly

fill her eyes, And to all ques-tions she re-lies With a sad, "Heigh, ho!"

feels the smart, She can-not tell what ails her heart, With its sad "Ah, me!"

feels the smart, She can-not tell what ails her heart, With its sad "Ah, me!"
No. 1 When maiden loves, she sits and sighs

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\( \sum \)

'Tis but a little word. "Heigh-

'Tis but a foo-lish sigh - "Ah, me!"

Born but to droop and die. "Heigh-

ho!" So soft, 'tis scarce-ly heard. "Heigh-

ho!" An i-dle breath Yet me!"

"Ah, me!" Yet all the sense Of

May hang u-pon a maid's "Heigh-

ho!"

Lies hid-den in a maid's Ah,

life and death May hang u-pon a maid's "Heigh-

ho!"

Yet all the sense Of e-lo-quence lies hid-den in a maid's "Ah,"

An i-dle breath Yet life and death May hang u-pon a maid's "Heigh-

ho!"
No. 1 When maiden loves, she sits and sighs

Yet all the sense Of eloquence Lies hidden in a maid's "Ah, me!" "Ah, me!" "Ah, me!"

(Phoebe weeps) * a tempo
No. 1 When maiden loves, she sits and sighs

Introduction and Song
Phoebe
(transposed)

Allegretto non troppo \(\frac{q}{f} = 80\)

(Curtain rises. Phoebe is discovered at a spinning-wheel, C.)
No. 1 When maiden loves, she sits and sighs

Phoebe

1. When maiden loves, she sits and sighs, She wanders to and fro. Unbidden tear drops fill her eyes, And to all questions she replies With a sad, "Heigh, ho!"

2. When maiden loves, she mopes apart, As owl mopes on a tree. Although she keenly feels the smart, She cannot tell what ails her heart, With its sad "Ah, me!"
No. 1 When maiden loves, she sits and sighs

\[ \text{più mosso} \]

\[ \text{a tempo} \]

"Heigh-ho!" So soft, 'tis scarce-ly heard. "Heigh-ho!" An i-dle breath Yet me! Born but to droop and die. "Ah, me!" Yet all the sense Of life and death May hang u-pon a maid's "Heigh-ho!"

\[ \text{a tempo} \]

"Heigh-ho!" Yet life and death May hang u-pon a maid's "Heigh-ho!"

An i-dle breath Yet all the sense Of e-loquence lies hid-den in a maid's "Ah, ______"
No. 1 When maiden loves, she sits and sighs

Yet all the sense Of eloquence Lies hidden in a maid's "Ah, me!" colla voce

(Phoebe weeps)