

The Violet.

Solo.

Words by J.M.DIACK.

MOZART.

Allegretto.



young and fresh, so bright and gay, She sang, she sang a mer-ry

round - de - lay.

mf

p

Ah, thought the vi - o - let, —

p

were I a rose, a crim-son rose su-preme-ly fair, the queen—

— of all the flow-ers, This pret - ty maid might gath - er me, Up -

on her breast might fas - ten me, And there con - tent and

slower *p*
hap - py I should be. A - las! lit - tle

a tempo
flower! the pret - ty maid Went gai - ly sing - ing on her

way, Be - neath — her foot the vio - let lay, Its beau - ty all

rall.

f

rall.

gone, past rem - e - dy. Poor lit - tle flow'r, thy hope was vain, On

a tempo

cresc.

a tempo

cresc.

thee the sun — will nev - er shine a - gain.

f

rall.

f

rall.

Poor lit - tle flow'r! It was a love - ly vi - o - let.

p

ad lib.

a tempo

a tempo

p