

No 16. SONG OF THE QUEEN.

179

Allegretto.

QUEEN.

PIANO.

p *cresc.* *rit. e dim.*

1. Seven-teen years had just pass'd o'er me, And my mir-ror to me said,
2. When the dark-ness is de-clining, When the night has pass'd a-way,

a tempo. *dim.*

As I viewed the face be-fore me, That I was no ug-ly maid.
Then a thou-sand suns are shi-ning; From the grass they wink "good day."

dim.

Health and strength are my pos-session, And my heart is pure and light, Ah yes, I can
Then I turn to dai-ly du-ty, Feel-ing that the world is fair, My songs re-sound,

rit. *dim. e rit.*

tru-ly free-ly make con-fes-sion That the world to me seems bright. Through
full of spi-rit and of beau-ty, Ring-ing brightly thro' the air. Through

poco.

