

SONG (Cyril)

No. 19

Cue: (Cyril): "thus it ran!"

Cyril:

1. Would you know the

Allegretto

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics "1. Would you know the". The piano accompaniment starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes a trill in the right hand. The key signature has one flat and the time signature is 2/4.

kind of maid Sets my heart a-flame - a? Eyes must be down-cast and staid,

The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "kind of maid Sets my heart a-flame - a? Eyes must be down-cast and staid,". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

cheeks must flush for shame - a? She may neither dance nor sing, But, demure in

The third system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "cheeks must flush for shame - a? She may neither dance nor sing, But, demure in". The piano accompaniment features a more active right hand with sixteenth-note patterns.

ev-'rything, Hang her head in mo-dest way, With pouting lips—— with pout-ing

The fourth system concludes the vocal line with the lyrics "ev-'rything, Hang her head in mo-dest way, With pouting lips—— with pout-ing". The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand.

lips that seem — to say, "Oh kiss me, kiss me, kiss me, kiss me,

rall. *p a tempo*

colla voce *a tempo*

Though I die of shame - a," Please you, that's the kind of maid Sets my heart a -

flame - a! "Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me, kiss me, Though I die of shame - a,"

cresc.

Please you, that's the kind of maid Sets my heart a - flame - a!

f

2. When a maid is bold and gay,

With a tongue goes clang - a, Flaunting it in brave ar-ray, Maiden may go

hang - a: Sunflow'r gay and holly-hock Never shall my gar-den stock;

Mine the blushing rose of May, With pouting lips, — with pout-ing lips — that

rall.
colla voce

a tempo

seem— to say, "Oh kiss me, kiss me, kiss me, kiss me, Though I die of

a tempo

shame - a!" Please you that's the kind of maid Sets my heart a-flame - a!

"Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me, kiss me, Though I die for shame - a!" Please you that's the

cresc.

kind of maid Sets my heart—a-flame - a!