

"THE LADY I LOVE."

Words by FREDERIC LOCKER, Esq. (by permission).

Music by THE COUNTESS OF MUNSTER.

VOICE. *Cheerfully, but not too fast.*

PIANO. *stacc.*

1. The la - dy I sing is as charm - ing as spring, I
 2. They say she is clev - er - in - deed, it *is said* She is

dim. trainant. p a tempo.

own that I love the dear la - dy I sing! She is gay, she is sad, she is
 mak - ing a no - vel right out of her head! — That poor lit - tle head! if her

dim. a tempo.

dolce.

good, she is fair — She lives at a num - ber in in Square — She
 heart were to spare, I'd break and I'd mend it in Square — I'd

dolce.

dim. a tempo.

lives at a num - ber in in Square! Square!
 break and I'd mend it in *a tempo.*

dim. a tempo. leggiero.

It is not twen - ty - one, it is not twen - ty - three; You nev - er shall get at her
 I've a heart of my own, and in prose and in rhymes This heart has been frac - tured a

num - ber from me! If you did, ve - ry soon you'd be mount - ing the stair Of
 good many times; An ex - cel - lent heart, tho' in sor - ry re - pair— Lit - tle

num - ber— no mat - ter what— in Square! Of num - ber— no mat - ter what— in
 friend may I mend it in Square? Lit - tle friend, may I mend it in

dim.

a tempo.

Square!
 Square?

3. "What non - sense you talk!" Yes, but still I am one Who feels pret - ty grave when he

trainant la voix.

seems full of fun; Some peo - ple are pret - ty, and yet full of care, And

some one is pret - ty in Square— And some one is pret - ty in

Square! I know I am sing - ing in

old - fash - ioned phrase, The mu - sic that pleased in old - fash - ioned days. A - las! I know,

too, I've an old - fash - ioned air— Oh, why did I ev - er see Square? Oh,

why did I ev - er see Square?