

A Lesson for Lassies.

Words by G. WEATHERLY.

Music by PROF. J. GORDON SAUNDERS, MUS.D.

VOICE. 

1. Come, lis - ten to me, fair
2. She bid him good-bye with a

PIANO. *Allegretto.* 

las - sies all— Hoi - ty - toi - ty, high and low! While I tell you of Pride that
toss of the head— Hoi - ty - toi - ty, high and low! He went a - way an -



had a fall— High - ty - tigh - ty, ho, hey, ho! She was a las - sie as
- o - ther to wed— High - ty - tigh - ty, ho, hey, ho! She wait - ed for suit - ors



fair as you— Hoi - ty - toi - ty, high and low! He was a lov - er tried and true—
wealthy and grand— Hoi - ty - toi - ty, high and low! There were not an - y such men in the land—



High-ty-tigh-ty, ho, hey, ho! She was as proud as proud could be— Hoi-ty-toi-ty,
High-ty-tigh-ty, ho, hey, ho! She's now an old maid as old can be— Hoi-ty-toi-ty,

high and low! "He is too hum-ble and poor," said she— High-ty-tigh-ty, ho, hey, ho! Come,
high and low! But she's humble and meek, and sweet to see— High-ty-tigh-ty, ho, hey, ho! My

list-en to me, fair las-sies all— Hoi-ty-toi-ty, high and low! While I
sto-ry, I know, is as old as the sun— High-ty-tigh-ty, ho, hey, ho! Yet

tell you of Pride that had a fall— High-ty-tigh-ty, ho, hey, ho!
learn from it, las-sies, ev'-ry one— Hoi-ty-toi-ty, high and low!