

SM453

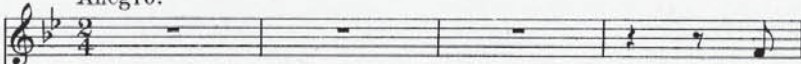
3

Airy, Mary.

Words by
STANISLAUS STANGE.

Music by
LUDWIG ENGLANDER.

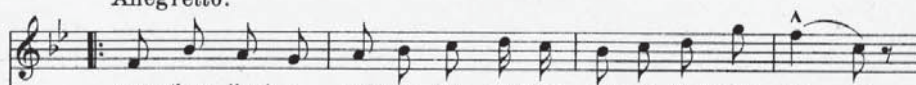
Allegro.

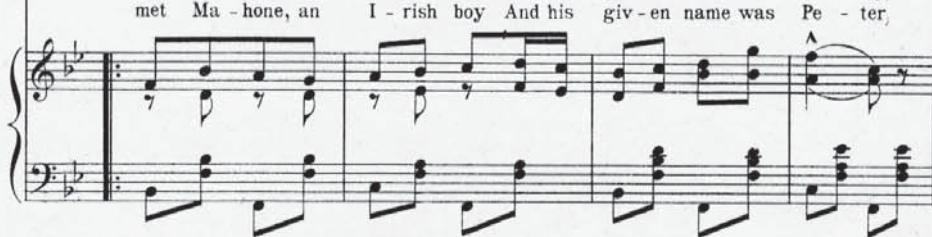
Voice. 

1. Now

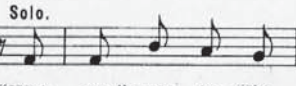
Piano. 

Allegretto.


once there lived a maid-en fair And her giv-en name was Ma - ry,
met Ma - hone, an I - rish boy And his giv-en name was Pe - ter,



Chorus. 
Ma - ry, Ma - ry, sweet! Ma - ry! "With man" said she: "I'll
Pe - ter, Pe - ter, oh! Pe - ter! She thought her heart would

Solo. 



Copyright MCMIV by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.

Chorus.

nev - er pair, I know they're all con - trar - y; Ma - ry,
burst with joy, The day he chanced to meet her; Meet her,

Solo.

Ma - ry Con - trar - y! "The boys are much too
meet her, just meet her; She smiled at him, he

vain for me, With their con-ceil I'd ne'er a-gree; There is not one I'd
winked his eye, Sweet Ma - ry then be - gan to sigh; For love of him, she

Chorus.

have" quoth she: "So I'll live a - lone"said Ma - ry: "So I'll live a - lone,"said
thought she'd die, But he saved her life, did Pe - ter; But he saved her life, did

Tempo di Valse moderato.

Solo.

Ma - ry; Ai - ry, Ma - ry, Sweet lit - tle
Pe - ter; Ai - ry, Ma - ry, Sweet lit - tle

Fai - ry, Swore that she'd live a - lone! When - ev - er she
Fai - ry, Swore that she'd live a - lone! But she changed her

said: "No! nev - er! I'll wed!" Her lov - ers would sigh and groan;
mind, When she chanced to find A lov - er in young Ma - hone;

— Oh! Ai - ry, Ma - ry, Sweet lit - tle Fai - ry, She was be -
— Oh! Ai - ry, Ma - ry, Sweet lit - tle Fai - ry, Pe - ter he

loved of men, The boys that she knew, not one lad would
woke her heart, When she knew the bliss of his moustached

do, Her heart was a - sleep just then.
kiss, From him she could nev - er part.

Chorus.

Ai - ry, Ma - ry, Sweet lit - tle Fai - ry, Swore that she'd live a -
Ai - ry, Ma - ry, Sweet lit - tle Fai - ry, Swore that she'd live a -

lone, When - ev - er she said "No! nev - er! I'll wed!" Her
lone, But she changed her mind, When she chanced to find A

lov - ers would sigh and groan; Oh! Ai - ry, Ma - ry,
 lov - er in young Ma - hone; Oh! Ai - ry, Ma - ry,

Sweet lit - tle Fai - ry, She was be - loved of men, The
 Sweet lit - tle Fai - ry, Pe - ter he woke her heart, When

boys that she knew, Not one lad would do, Her heart was a - sleep just
 she knew the bliss Of his moustached kiss, From him she could nev - er

1 then. Solo. Fine.
 part. 2. She part.