

SM995

VILIA

Song

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR
Arranged for the Piano by
H.M. HIGGS.

Allegretto

The musical score consists of three systems. The first system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The vocal line begins with a rest followed by the word "There" on a long note. The second system contains the first line of lyrics: "once was a Vil - ia, A witch of the wood, A hunt - er be-". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line. The third system contains the second line of lyrics: "held her a - lone as she stood. The spell of her beau - ty up". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line, ending with a *mf* marking.

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on him was laid; He look'd and he long'd for the mag - ic - al maid!

rit.

pp rit.

For a sud-den trem - or ran, Right thro' the love-be-wil - der'd man,

pp a tempo

pp a tempo

And he sighed as a hapless lov - er can. "Vil - ia, O Vil - ia! the

mf

p

mf rit.

p

con Fwd.

witch of the wood! Would I not die for you, dear, if I could!

Vil - ia, O Vil - ia, my love and my bride!" Soft - ly and

p

sad - ly he sighed..... "Vil - ia, O Vil - ia, the witch of the

mf *f*

wood! Would I not die for you, dear, if I could? Vil - ia, O

f *pp poco lento*

Vil - ia, my love and my bride!" Soft - ly and sad - ly he sighed.....

rit. *rit.*

The wood - maid - en

p a tempo *fz* *p* *fz* *p*

smiled, and no an - swer she gave, But beck - on'd him in - to the

shade of the cave; He nev - er had known such a rap - tur - ous

mf

bliss, No maid - en of mor - tals so sweet - ly can kiss!

pp *rit.*

pp a tempo

As be-fore her feet he lay, She van-ished in the wood a -

pp a tempo

way, And he called vain-ly till his dy - ing day!

p

"Vil - ia, O Vil - ia! the witch of the wood! Would I not die for you,

p

con T_{ad}.

dear, if I could? Vil - ia, O Vil - ia, my love and my bride!"

pp a tempo

As be-fore her feet he lay, She van-ished in the wood a -

pp a tempo

way, And he called vain-ly till his dy - ing day!

p

"Vil - ia, O Vil - ia! the witch of the wood! Would I not die for you,

p

con T_{ad}.

dear, if I could? Vil - ia, O Vil - ia, my love and my bride!"

p Soft - ly and sad - ly he sighed..... *mf* Vil - ia, O Vil - ia! the

f witch of the wood! *f* Would I not die for you, dear, if I could?

pp poco lento Vil - ia, O Vil - ia, my love and my bride!" *rit.* Soft - ly and sad - ly he

mf sigh'd, *p* Sad-ly he sighed, *morendo* Vil - ia!.....

mf *p* *ppp*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *