

Milly's Faith.

CLARIBEL

Allegretto moderato.

PIANO. *f marziale.*

KEY F. *p*

d | m :m :m | m :f :m | m :- :r | r :- :t, d |

Our vil - lage was sad when the sol - diers came, But we

r :- r :r | m :- :r | r :- :d | d :- :d r | m :m :m | m :f :m | m :- :r | r :- :l, | r :- :r | r :m :r |

had - n't the heart our lads to blame, For what with the drums and the rib - bons gay, The sol - diers flat-ter'd their

r :- :d | d :- :d | f :- :l | d' :- :l | l :s :m | m :- :m | m :r :r | r :- :r | r :- :d | d :- :r |

hearts a - way. Al-though the neigh - bours bit - ter - ly cried, And ma - ny a heart was sad be - side, But

m :- :m | m :re :m | d' :t :l | l' :- :s .l | t :s :m | r :t, :rd | t, :- :l, | s, :- :s .f |

mine me-thought was the sad - dest of all, As I watch'd them a - way at the e - ven fall; Tho' I

| m : m : m | m : f : s | l : - : f | r : - : r . d | t , : f : f | f : l , : t , | r : - : d | d : - : : *cres.*
 l , : - : s , | s , : - : d . d | m : m : m | m : f : s |

laugh'd and I told them to let me be, For I know that our Mark will be true to me; Tho' I laugh'd and I told them to

p *cres.*

| l : - : t | d' : - : t . l | s : l : s | d' : - : s . m | r : - : d | d : - : : | : : | : : | : : | : : |

let me be, For I know that our Mark will be true to me.

sf *dim.* *p* *mf* *f*

| : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : | : : |

To fight in the bat - tles it was too bad They should come for a harm - less

p *dim.* *p*

| r : - : d | d : - : d | m : m : m | m : f : m | m : - : r | r : - : l , | r : r : r | m : - : r | r : - : d | d : - : d |

vil - lage lad, To take him a - way from his friends and home, And car - ry him o'er the salt sea foam. Oh!

cres. *p*

| f : - : l | d' : - : l | l : s : m | m : - : m | m : - : r | r : m : r | r : - : d | d : - : r | m : - : m | m : re : m |

would those drums had nev - er come near, For Mark was hap - py and peace - ful here; Con - tent to fol - low his

legato. *cres.*

riten. *dim.* *p a tempo.*

fa - ther's plough. Oh I wish in my heart he was af - ter it now; Tho' I laugh and I tell them to let me be, For I

riten. *dim.* *a tempo. p*

know that our Mark will be true to me; Tho' I laugh and I tell them to let me be, For I know that our Mark will be

p

true to me.

p *mf* *f* *dim.*

p *cres.*

But sum - mer has gone, and a year has flown, Since we follow'd their march - ing o'er the down, And wher - ev - er they went is a

p *cres.*

p

puz - zle to me, But I know that it's some - where a - cross the sea. And Mark went march - ing off with the rest, And

p *legato.*

