

## The Lost Lady Found

The musical score is written on four staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first line of music corresponds to the first line of lyrics, and so on. The final note of the fourth line is a double bar line.

'Twas down in a val - ley a fair maid \_ did \_ dwell,  
She lived with her un - - cle, as all knew \_ full \_ well.  
'Twas down in the val - - ley where vi - o - lets were gay  
Three gyp - sies be - - trayed her and stole her \_ a - - way

'Twas down in a valley a fair maid did dwell,  
She lived with her uncle, as all knew full well;  
'Twas down in the valley, where violets were gay,  
Three gypsies betrayed her and stole her away.

Long time shed been missing and could not be found,  
Her uncle, he searched the country around,  
Till he came to her trustee, between hope and fear,  
The trustee made answer She has not been here

The trustee spake up with a courage so bold,  
I fear shes been lost for the sake of her gold;  
So well have life for life, sir, the trustee did say,  
We shall send you to prison, and there you shall stay!

There was a young squire that loved her so,  
Oft times to the schoolhouse together they did go;  
I'm afraid she is murdered; so great is my fear,  
If Id wings like a dove I would fly to my dear!

He travelled through England, through France and through Spain,  
Till he yentured his life on the watery main;  
And he came to a house where he lodged for a night,  
And in that same house was his own hearts delight.

When she saw him, she knew him, and flew to his arms,  
She told him her grief while he gazed on her charms.  
How came you to Dublin, my dearest, I pray?  
Three gypsies betrayed me, and stole me away?

Your uncles in England; in prison doth lie,  
And for your sweet sake is condemned for to die  
Carry me to old England, my dearest, she cried;

One thousand Ill give you, and will be your bride!  
When she came to old England, her uncle to see,  
The cart it was under the high gallows tree.  
Oh, pardon! oh, pardon! oh, pardon! I crave!  
Dont you see Im alive, your dear life to save?

Then straight from the gallows they led him away,  
The bells they did ring, and the music did play;  
Every house in the valley with mirth did resound,  
As soon as they heard the lost lady was found.