

Mad. Margery.

Sung by

MRS. MOUNTAIN,

in the

Maniac or Swiss Banceittie.
Composed

BY

Henry R. Bishop.

Pr.

London printed by Goulding Dalmaine Petter & Co Music Sellers 20 Shoe Square 121 New Bond Street & 7 Westmorland Street Dublin

SICILIANA

Ah! did you not hear of a poor silly maid? Who listen'd to love, and whose

lover betray'd; Who fled far a-way to conceal her sad shame, And who

wild in her wits and her manners be-came, And they call'd her poor Mad

Margery!

2^d VERSE.

sfz

She wander'd forlorn without guardian or guide, to the brink of the flood or the

p

precipice side; And tho' storms howl'd around her, She heeded them not, For in

Dol

thoughts of her fault, all her fears were forgot By the hapless, poor Mad

mf *f* *pp*

Margery!

Dol

3^d VERSE.

89

A garland she cull'd from the hedges and meads, And choice her collection of

nettles and weeds; But the sweets she neglected and threw them all by, For she

thought she deserv'd no de-light but to die, So fare-well to poor Mad

Margery!