

Pitti-Sing

Sit with down-cast eye— Let it brim with dew— Try if you can

p

cry— We will do so, too. When you're sum-moned, start

Like a fright-ened roe— Flut-ter, lit-tle heart,

Col-our, come and go! Mod-es - ty at mar-riage - tide—

Well be - comes a pret - ty bride, — Mod - es - ty at mar - riage - tide Well be -

comes a — pret - ty bride.

Braid the ra - ven hair - Weave the sup - ple tress - Deck the maid - en fair In her
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love - li - ness - Paint the pret - ty face - Dye the cor - al lip -
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