

# THE YOUNG VOCALIST

Nº 1.



"Wh'oll come and play with me!"

WRITTEN BY

**JANE TAYLOR**

COMPOSED BY

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*Pr. 25 Cts.*



# "WHO'LL COME AND PLAY WITH ME."

(YOUNG VOCALIST N°1.)

Words by JANE TAYLOR.



Music by STEPHEN GLOVER.

*Allegro ma non troppo.*

Who'll come and play with me under the tree, My sisters have left me a - - lone; . . . My

sweet lit-tle spar-row, come hi-ther to me, And play with me while they are gone . . . O

no, lit-tle la-dy I can't come in-deed I've no time to i-dle a - way . . . . I've

got all my dear lit\_tle children to feed They've not had a morsel to - day, . . . . I've

got all my dear lit\_tle children to feed They've not had a morsel to - day. . . . .

*tra* - - - - -

Pretty bee, do not buzz a-way o-ver the wall But come here and play with me do . . . . The



sparrow won't come and stay with me at all But say, pretty bee will not you? . . . O

no, lit\_tle la\_dy for do you not see, Those must work who would prosper and thrive, . . . If I

play they will call me a sad lit\_tle bee, And per\_haps turn me out of the hive, . . . If I

play they will call me a sad lit\_tle bee, And per\_haps turn me out of the hive . . .

*pp* *crs.*

Stop! stop! little ant do not run off so fast, Wait with me a lit-tle and play; . . . . I

hope I shall find a com - panion at last You are not so busy as they . . . O no lit-tle la-dy I

can't stay with you, We are not made to play but to labour; . . . I always have something or

o - ther to do If not for myself for a neighbour, I always have something or



Slowly.

o-ther to do If not for myself, for a neighbour, What then! they have all some em-

Quick and lively.

ployment, I see, While I loiter here like a dunce: O then like the ant, and the

sparrow, and bee, I'll go to my lesson at once— I'll go— I'll go to my lesson at

once— I'll go— I'll go to my lesson at once.