

No. 158.

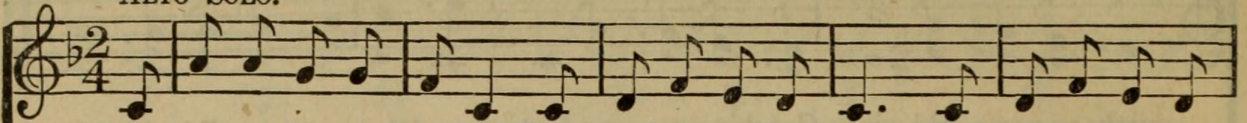
The Silly Little Duck.

Ida M. Budd.

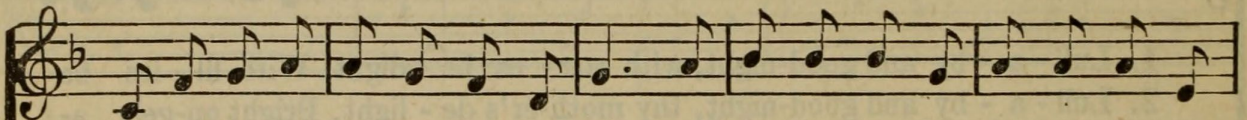
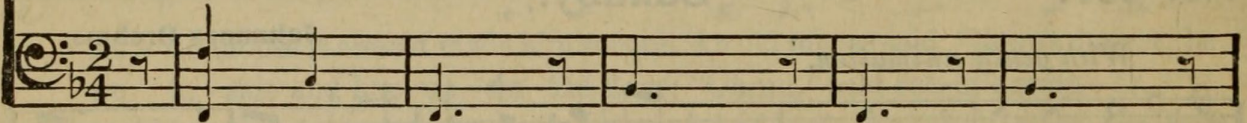
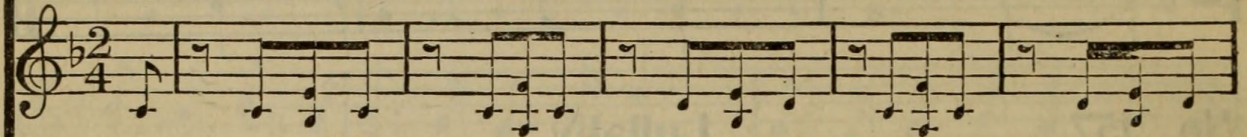
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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

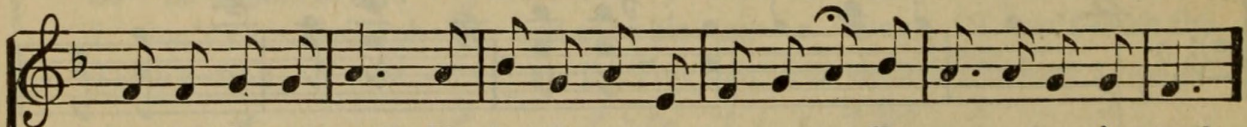
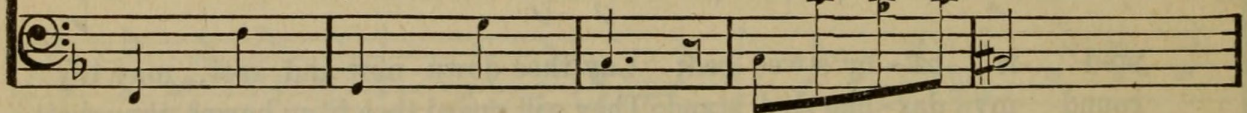
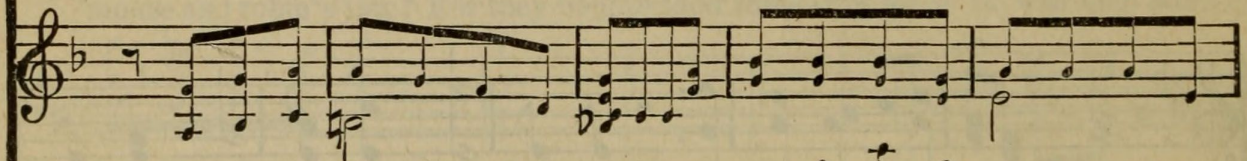
ALTO SOLO.



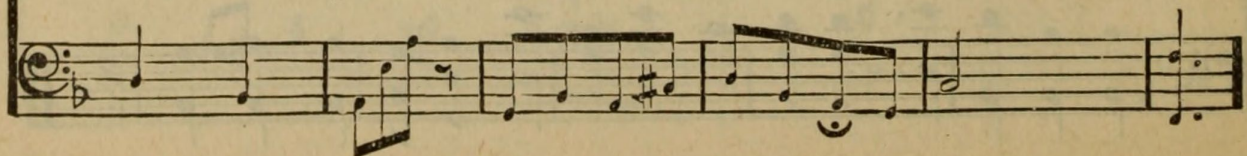
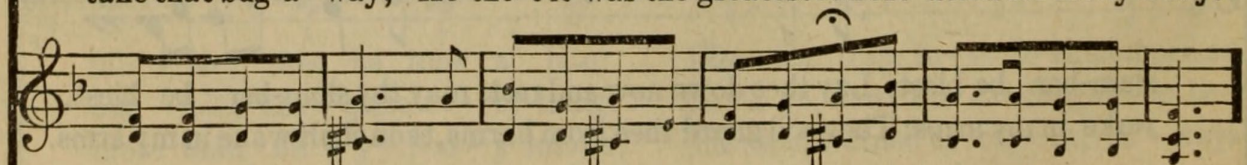
1. A down-y lit - tle duckling Went waddling off one day; He did-n't like the
2. The oth-er lit - tle ducklings Looked at him rue-ful-ly, And felt quite grieved to
3. The wa-ter in the duck-pond Looked cool and nice to him; The morning was so
4. He caught a great big June-bug, As fat as fat could be; But then it was-n't
5. And then this lonely duckling, What did he, do you think? He took that bug and



oth-er ducks; With them he would not play; He was too in - de-pend-ent, too, To see him walk A-way so scorn-ful-ly. "Quack! quack!" they said, as if to make A-ver - y fine, He tho't he'd take a swim: So, in he plunged, but to himself Soon an - y fun With no one there to see; He wished the other ducks would come, As waddled back 'Most quick as you could wink; And when the ducks came up and tried To



stay with them, he said; He tho't it vast-ly pleas-ant-er To go a - lone in-stead. mends for all their lack; But he had grown so dig-ni-fied He wouldn't e - ven quack. said that he must own That it was ver - y tame indeed To swim a-round a-lone. oft they had in play, And chase him round, and round, and round, To get the bug away. take that bug a - way, He tho't it was the greatest fun He'd had for many a day.



The Silly Little Duck.

REFRAIN, TUTTI.

O sil - ly lit - tle duck-ling! To pout will nev - er pay; I

won - der if small boys and girls Would ev - er act that way?

No. 159.

Slumber Song.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

F. L. Robertshaw.

1. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, darling, sleep! Gen - tly close thy laughing eye,
2. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, darling, sleep! Birds with-in their sheltered nest
3. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, darling, sleep! Flocks are si - lent in the field,
4. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, darling, sleep! One there is who watches still,

Night is dropping from the sky; Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, dar-ling, sleep!
Now are seek-ing down-y rest; Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, dar-ling, sleep!
Rov - ing winds to slumber yield; Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, dar-ling, sleep!
He will guard thy life from ill; Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, dar-ling, sleep!