

# "She's the pink o' country lasses."

Words by  
HUBERT C. TENER.  
Allegretto.

Music by  
FIDELIS ZITTERBART

The piano introduction consists of two staves of music. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto' and the dynamics are 'mf'.

*p*

1. She's the pink o' country lass-es, My sweet love, my lil - y fair. As she treads the  
2. She knows not that I can see her, My fond love, my sweet-heart true, As she bends be-

The first system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of the lyrics. The piano part consists of a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The dynamics are marked 'p'.

*poco a poco*

meadow grass-es Sun-light glints her gold-en hair. She knows not that I am watch-ing  
side the riv - er, There to pick the gen-tian blue. She knows not that I can hear her

The second system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third and fourth lines of the lyrics. The piano part continues with a simple harmonic accompaniment. The dynamics are marked 'poco a poco'.

*cres - cen - do.*

But I know she thinks of me, For the song my years are catching She has of - ten sung for me.  
Sweet-ly sing-ing o'er the lea; She thinks not that I am near her, She my spir-it can not see.

*cres - cen do.*

The third system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the final two lines of the lyrics. The piano part continues with a simple harmonic accompaniment. The dynamics are marked 'cres - cen - do.' The system ends with a double bar line and a key signature change to two flats.

*Con moto.*

Sing - ing, sing - ing, O my fond heart, Sing - ing soft — and

*Con moto*

*p* *leggiero.*

clear — and low. — Long my lov-er's been gone from me, But he'll come a - gain,

*Tempo Primo.*

I know. O, my lov-er, I am wait-ing; Wait-ing here beside the burn, And the  
O, my lov-er, when I meet thee, Once a - gain up on the lea, Then with

*rall.* *p*

dark-ness me's o'er tak-ing, Night comes on, I must re - turn.  
kiss-es thou wilt greet me, And my heart at rest shall be.

*mf*