

-pri-e-ty, we know, Says we ought to stay; While sym-pa-ty ex-claims,

"Free them from your to-ther- Play at o-ther games-

Leave them here to-ge-ther." *KATE.* Her case may, a-ny day, Be

yours, my dear, or mine. Let her make her hay While the sun doth shine.

Let us com-pro-mise, (Our Let us shut our eyes, And

talk a-bout the wea-ther. "How BEAUTIFULLY BLUE" BEGINNING TO 9:00 AM DRYER (A) k a-bout the wea-ther.

Allegro.

No 10.

DUET. - (Mabel & Frederic, & Chorus of Girls.)

Allegro vivace.
VOICE. CHORUS OF GIRLS.
How beau-ti-ful-ly

blue the sky, The glass is ris-ing ve-ry high, Con-ti-nue fine I hope it may, And

yet it rain'd but yes-ter-day. To-mor-row it may pour a-gain, (I hear the coun-try

wants some rain,) Yet peo-ple say, I know not why, That we shall have a warm Ju-ly. To-

-mor-row it may pour a - gain, (I hear the coun - try wants some rain,) Yet
 peo-ple say, I know not why, That we shall have a warm Ju - ly. To -

MABEL.

dim. Did e - - ver mai - - den
 -mor-row it may pour a - gain, (I hear the coun - try wants some rain,) Yet

wake From dream - of home - - - ly du - ty,
 peo-ple say, I know not why, That we shall have a warm Ju - ly.

To find her day - light break With such - ex - ceed

B

- ing beau-ty? Did e - ver mai - den close Her eyes on wak - ing

sad-ness, To dream of such - - - ex - ceed - - ing

FRED. C

glad-ness! Ah, yes! ah, yes! - this is - ex - ceed - - ing

CHORUS.

glad-ness. How beau - ti - ful - ly blue the sky, The glass is ris - ing

ve - ry high, Con - ti - nue fine I hope it may, And yet it rain'd but yes - ter - day. To -