

The Mistletoe Bough

Ballad Sung by
MR SINGLAIR
Composed by
HENRY R. BISHOP.

Philadelphia, Kretschmar & Nunns N^o 70 S^o Third St.

In moderate time with Expression

dol: e semplice.

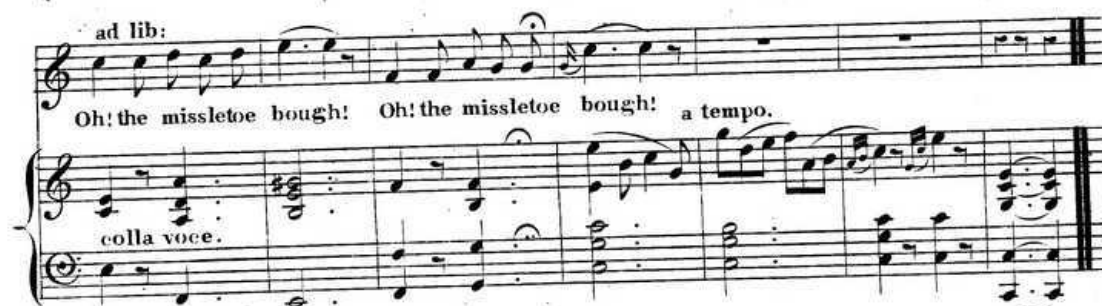
The mistletoe hung in the castle hall, The hollybranch shone on the old oak wall; And the

baron's retainers were blithe and gay, And keeping their Christmas ho - li - day: The

baron beheld with a father's pride, His beautiful child, young Lovel's bride; While



she with her bright eyes, seem'd to be The star of the goodly company.



ad lib:
Oh! the missletoe bough! Oh! the missletoe bough! a tempo.

colla voce.

2.

"I'm weary of dancing now," she cried;
Here tarry a moment I'll hide I'll hide!
And Lovell, be sure thou'rt the first to trace
The clue to my secret lurking place?"
Away she ran and her friends began
Each tower to search, and each nook to scan;
And young Lovell cried, "oh! where dost thou hide?
I'm lonesome without thee, my own dear bride?"
Oh! the missletoe &c.

3.

They sought her that night! and they sought her next day!
And they sought her in vain, when a week pass'd away!
In the highest the lowest the loneliest spot
Young Lovell sought wildly but found her not.
And years flew by, and their grief at last
Was told as a sorrowful tale long past;
And when Lovell appeared the children cried,
See! the old man weeps for his fairy bride?"
Oh! the missletoe &c.

4.

At length an oak chest that had long lain hid,
Was found in the castle they raised the lid —
And a skeleton form lay mouldering there,
In the bridal wreath of the lady fair!
Oh! sad was her fate! in sportive jest
She hid from her lord in the old oak chest —
It closed with a spring! and her bridal bloom
Lay withering there in a living tomb.
Oh! the missletoe &c.

Handwritten notes and page number:

10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20