Maiden fair, O deign to tell

Maiden fair, O deign to tell, If my ditty please thee, Then I'll sing a last fare-well, And no-longer tease thee;

Thou wert made in courts to shine, Not in chains to languish, Ah! what sweet delight were mine,

[Music notation]
Could I soothe thine anguish. Maiden fair, O deign to tell,

Could I soothe thine anguish. Maiden fair, O deign to tell,

Hal-lo! who's there? Who are you?

Be-gone, I say! be-gone, I say, won't you go? Be-gone, I

And no-longer tease thee; Thou wert made in courts to shine,

And no-longer tease thee; Thou wert made in courts to shine,

say, you rogues be-gone, you rogues be-gone. What's your name? What d'ye want?
Not in chains to languish, Ah! what sweet de-

light were mine, Could I soothe thine anguish.

Maiden fair, the radiant stars, Vigils now are

Bridget, go and call the watchman, He will quickly, he will quickly quell the
keep - ing, While the flow'rs on mos - sy beds Tran -quil - ly are

ri - ot, Sure the rogues are drunk or mad, You i -dle vil -lains, You are full of wine and

sleep - ing, But no stars can e-ver shine,

punch, of wine and punch, Wife! count the sil-ver spoons, Mind the

With the ra - diant splen - dour Of those bright blue

hen-roost; thieves! mur -der! quick-ly run and fetch me down the blun -der - buss, To their own
eyes of thine, Beam-ing soft and ten-der.

eyes of thine, Beam-ing soft and ten-der.

mu-sic, to their own mu-sic the rogues shall dance, the rogues shall dance,

Mai-den, fair, till you ap-pear, All is dark and

Mai-den, fair, till you ap-pear, All is dark and

Plague_ u_ pon you_, plgue_ u_ pon you_, plauge_ u_ pon you, drunk-en

Sad at heart and

drear-y,

Sad at heart and

rascals, Pray how much lon-ger do you mean_ to ca-ter-

waul be_neath my_


James Gibb editions

Maiden fair, O deign to tell - Haydn
weary; Let thy smile like morning light Chase away all weary; Let thy smile like morning light Chase away all

window? How much longer do you mean to catervaul be-

sadness, Come then forth in radiance bright, sadness, Come then forth in radiance bright,

neath my window? Get you gone, you noisy vilians, get you gone, you noisy vilians,

Fill this heart with gladness. Fill this heart with gladness.

You catervauling rascals, get you gone. You catervauling rascals, get you gone.