

THE GIPSY'S WARNING.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Impressivo.

8: KEY C.

1. Do not trust him, gen-tle la - dy, Tho' his

rit.

voice be low and sweet, Heed not him who kneels be - fore you, Gen-tly plead - ing at thy

(2) Do not turn so coldly from me,
I would only guard thy youth;
From his stern and with'ring power,
I would only tell thee truth;
I would shield thee from all danger,
Save thee from the tempter's snare,
Lady, shun that dark-ey'd stranger,
I have warn'd thee, now beware,
Lady, shun that dark-ey'd stranger,
I have warn'd thee, now beware.

(3) Lady, once there lived a maiden,
Pure and bright, and like thee, fair,
But he woo'd and woo'd and won her.
Fill'd her gentle heart with care;
Then he heeded not her weeping,
Nor cared he her life to save,
Soon she perish'd, now she's sleeping
In the cold and silent grave,
Soon she perish'd, now she's sleeping,
In the cold and silent grave,

THE GIPSY'S WARNING—*Continued*

feet; Now thy life is in its morn - ing, Cloud not this thy hap-py lot, Listen

to the gip-sy's warning, Gen-tle la - dy, trust him not, Listen to the gip-sy's

warning, Gentle la - dy, trust him not.

(4) Keep thy gold, I do not wish it!
 Lady, I have pray'd for this,
 For the hour when I might foil him,
 Rob him of expected bliss;
 Gentle lady, do not wonder
 At my words, so cold and wild,
 Lady, in that green grave yonder
 Lies the gipsy's only child,
 Lady, in that green grave yonder
 Lies the gipsy's only child.