

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1902

Pretty Maid, Adelaide : Song

Raymond Hubbell

Composer

Addison Burkhardt

Lyricist

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

Recommended Citation

Hubbell, Raymond and Burkhardt, Addison, "Pretty Maid, Adelaide : Song" (1902). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 2819.

<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/2819>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

Card

Pretty Maid, Adelaide

As Sung by The
Hengler Sisters
in
"The Runaways"

at the
Casino
New York



PHOTOS COPYRIGHTED BY THE TONNELLE CO., NEW YORK.

Published by Permission of Charles K. Harris, Owner of the Copyright.

MUSIC SUPPLEMENT OF THE NEW YORK AMERICAN AND JOURNAL, SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1903—PAGES 5-8

Vp. 009456
1902

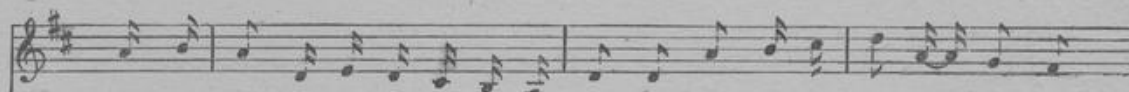
PRE

PRETTY MAID, ADELAIDE.

SONG.

Words by ADDISON BURKHARDT.

Music by RAYMOND HUBBELL.



1. A de - mure coun - try maid - en felt dis - sa - tis - fied, As de - mure country maids should
2. When this maid un - so - phis - ti - ca - ted came to town, For she al - ways comes to

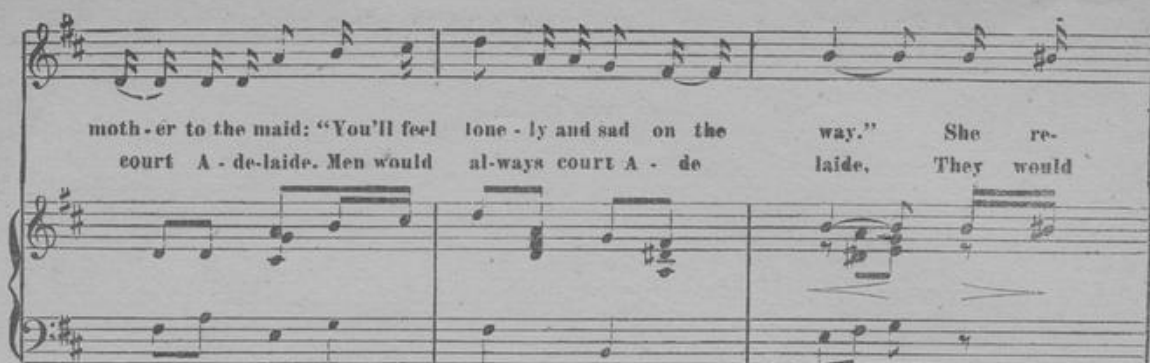


feel, She said to the cit - y she would take a ride, Of the
town— The hay - seed still lingered in her hair of brown— Hay - seed

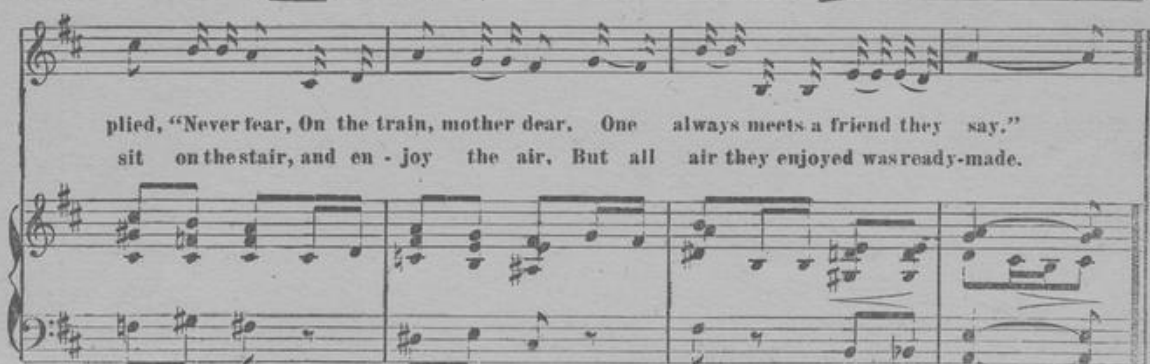


ci - ty she had heard a great deal; "I'm a - fraid, A - de - laide," said her
lin - gers in all hair of brown— All ar - rayed on pa - rade, men would



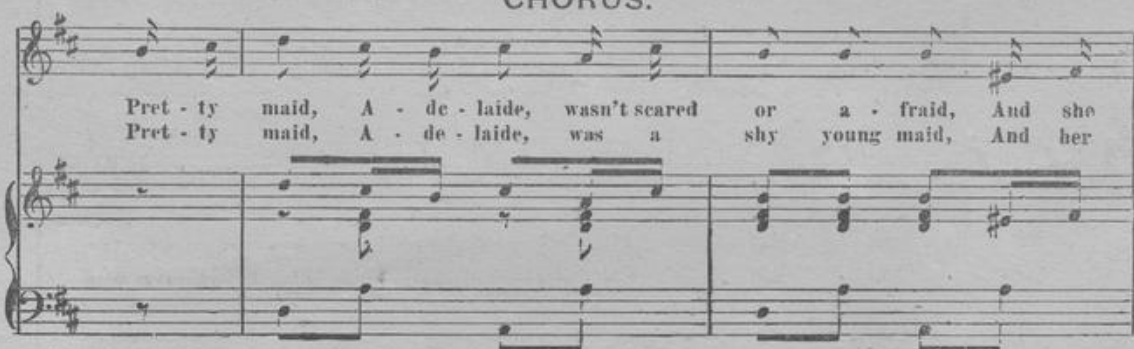


moth-er to the maid: "You'll feel lone-ly and sad on the way." She re-
court A - de-laide. Men would al-ways court A - de laide, They would

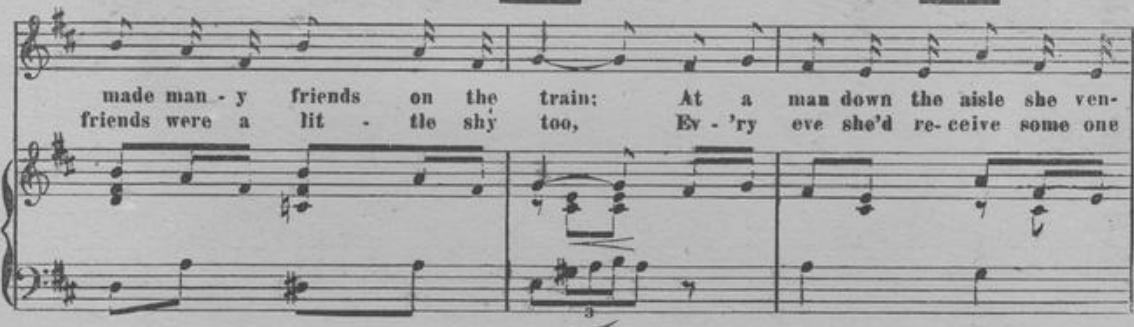


plied, "Never fear, On the train, mother dear. One always meets a friend they say."
sit on the stair, and en-joy the air. But all air they enjoyed was ready-made.

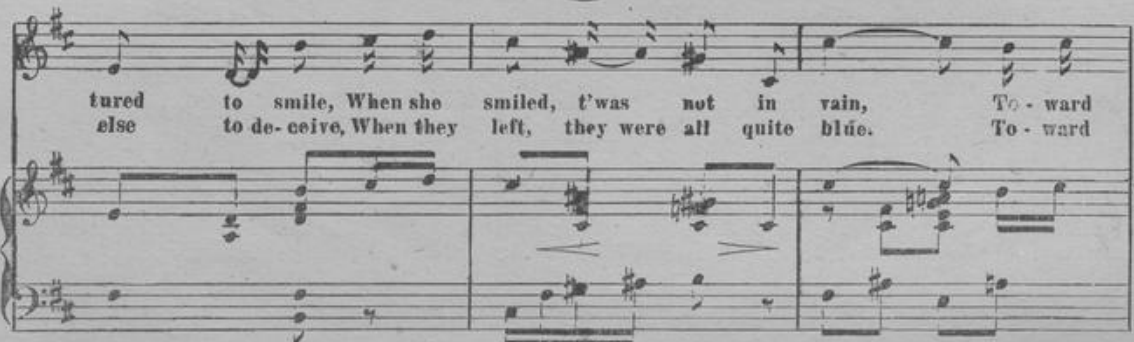
CHORUS.



Pret - ty maid, A - de - laide, wasn't scared or a - fraid, And she
Pret - ty maid, A - de - laide, was a shy young maid, And her



made man - y friends on the train: At a man down the aisle she ven-
friends were a lit - tle shy too, Ev - 'ry eve she'd re-ceive some one



tured to smile, When she smiled, t'was not in vain, To - ward
else to de-ceive, When they left, they were all quite blue. To - ward

the maid A - de - laide, with all haste he made From his seat, now he's sor - ry that
the home of the maid, once they all made a raid, For the stair they start - ed on the

he strayed. With his lov - ing heart he was forced to part, When he
tear, They ar - rived at eight, but they came too late, All they

DANCE.

left this friend - ly maid.
got was the va - cant stair.

Moderato.
mf

Fine.