



Little match girl.

Molloy, J. L. (James L.), 1837-1909; Weatherly, F. E. (Frederic Edward), 1848-1929

Milwaukee: Wm. Rohlfing & Co. (Broadway & Mason Sts.),
2022-01-13

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Mus. or num.

Little Match Girl.



WORDS BY

F. E. WEATHERLY,

MUSIC BY

J. L. MOLLOY.

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MILWAUKEE, WIS.

WM. ROHLFING & CO.,

Cor. Broadway & Mason St.

THE LITTLE MATCH GIRL.

Words by F. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by J. L. MOLLOY.

Andante non troppo.

It was ter - ri - bly cold, . . . The
 streets were empty and drear, . . . She was a lit - tle match girl, It was the dy - ing year . . .
 No one had bought her match - es, No one was there to buy . . . Here was a lone dark
 cor - ner, Should she lie down and die? . . . It was ter - ri - bly cold . . . The

streets were empty and drear... She was a lit-tle match girl, It was the last of the year...

Ped. * Ped. *

She struck a match and an - other, And

Ped. * Ped. *

oh! what did she see?... Such hap-py pretty chil-dren, Danced round a christ-mas

tree... Sil-ver and gold and ta-pers, And such nice things to eat... And

then she heard them sing - ing, Where she crouched with bare cold feet .. But the matches were

Ped.

out . . . The streets were dark and drear . . . Ah it was ter - ri - bly cold . . .

Ped.

* Ped.

* Ped.

*

And 'twas the last of the year . . .

She struck a match 'twas the

last . . . It shone so bright and fair,

Is that Grandmother com - ing, And

The little match girl.

rall.

is that heav'n up there? Grandmothers arms are o - pen, Her face is sweet as of

old, . . . And she has come for her lit - tle girl, To take her out of the cold, The

matches were all, all out, The street was empty and drear. . . . But for the lit - tle

match girl, 'Twas one long bright new year . . .

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

lento. rall.

rall.

The little match girl.