

THE LITTLE SLAVE GIRL.

Words by a Lady.

Air--Morgiana in Ireland.

When bright morn - ing lights the hills,
Where free chil - dren sing most cheer - i - ly, My young breast with
sor - row fills, While here I plod my
way so wea - ri - ly: Sad my face, more sad my heart, From
home, from all I had to part, A
lov - ing moth - er, my sis - ter, my bro - ther, For
chains and lash in hope - less mis - e - ry,
Chil - dren try it, could you try it;
But one day to live in sla - ve - ry, Chil - dren try it,

The musical score is written on ten staves in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. It features a melody line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment consisting of chords. The lyrics are: "When bright morning lights the hills, / Where free children sing most cheerily, My young breast with / sorrow fills, While here I plod my / way so wearily: Sad my face, more sad my heart, From / home, from all I had to part, A / loving mother, my sister, my brother, For / chains and lash in hopeless misery, / Children try it, could you try it; / But one day to live in slavery, Children try it,"



try it, try it; Come, come, give me lib - er - ty.

The image shows a single line of musical notation on a five-line staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is not explicitly shown but appears to be 4/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The phrase 'lib - er - ty.' is written with hyphens under the words 'lib', 'er', and 'ty'.