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# THREE LITTLE MAIDS



A New Musical Play

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY

## PAUL A. RUBENS

ADDITIONAL NUMBERS BY

PERCY GREENBANK *AND* HOWARD TALBOT

THE MILLER'S DAUGHTER .. E. F. G. ....	.60
MEN .....	.60
THAT'S A VERY DIFFERENT THING .....	.60
WHAT IS A MAID TO DO .....	.60
SAL .....	.60
LOVE, YOU'RE A WONDERFUL GAME .....	.60
ALGY'S SIMPLY AWFULLY GOOD AT ALGEBRA .....	.60
I'LL DREAM OF YOU .....	.60

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# THE MILLER'S DAUGHTER

Words and Music by PAUL A. RUBENS

Moderato

1. A mil - ler's dugh - ter  
2. when he most po -

lived be - side a mill, She sat and sobbed and e - ven cried, un -  
-lite - ly said, "Good day!" His hat he lift - ed from his head, this

-til A youth came by re - solved to try his wiles .....  
way! And then, you know, he bowed quite low to her. ....

He found that maid - en hard to un - der - stand; Till  
 "Per - haps you'll take a lit - tle walk," said he; "Some

one fine day he thought he'd won her hand; But, wretch - ed soul! he'd  
 la - dies say they love to talk with me." She mere - ly sighed and

missed his goal by miles. ....  
 just re - - plied, "Oh, Sir!"

## Allegretto

She was a mil - lers daugh ter, And lived be - side a mill;  
 She was a mil - lers daugh ter, And lived be - side a mill;

Still ..... and deep ran the wa - ter, But she was deep - er  
Cold was the touch of the wa - ter, But she was cold - er

## Chorus

still; She was a mil - ler's daugh - ter, And  
still; She was a mil - ler's daugh - ter, And

lived be - side a mill; Still ..... and deep ran the  
lived be - side a mill; Cold was the touch of the

## Solo

wa - ter, But she was deep - er still. 2. Now  
wa - ter, But she was cold - er still. 3. He  
Moderato

3. thought of such nice things to her to say: He  
 4. last one day she caused his eye to wake, He  
 5. when he'd fair - ly brok - en through the ice, He

tried, "Has not this been a per - fect day?" But  
 said one ris - - qué word quite by mis - take. I'm  
 real - ly thought the maid - en ra - ther nice. In

this fell flat, she'd heard all that so sly!..... He  
 shocked to say she cried, "Hur - rah, sub - lime!"..... He  
 fact he took and fond - - ly shook her hand. .... He

coy - - ly asked her if a dance she liked, Or  
 then pro - posed to in - ter - ject one kiss. "Of  
 held that hand from half past ten till three, "I

if just by the mer - est chance, she biked! She  
 course," she said, "I've been ex - pect - ing this. Don't  
 fear I must go home, dear," then said he. She

shook her head and bland - ly said "Oh, My!"  
 you feel small at wast - ing all this time?"  
 mur - mured "Oh! please don't leave go, it's grand!"

*Allegretto*

She was a mil - ler's daugh - ter, And lived be - side a  
 She was a mil - ler's daugh - ter, And lived be - side a  
 She was a mil - ler's daugh - ter, And lived be - side a

mill; Fast, now and then, ran the wa - ter, But  
 mill; Blue was the tone of the wa - ter, But  
 mill; Though there were flies on the wa - ter, Yet

## Chorus

7

she... was fast - er still; She was a mil - ler's  
 she... was deep - er still; She was a mil - ler's  
 she... was fly - er still; She was a mil - ler's

daugh - ter, And lived be - side a mill;  
 daugh - ter, And lived be - side a mill;  
 daugh - ter, And lived be - side a mill;

Fast, now and then, ran the wa - ter, But she... was fast - er  
 Blue was the tone of the wa - ter, But she... was deep - er  
 Though there were flies on the wa - ter, Yet she... was "fly - er"

Moderato  
3 & 4.

Solo

Last time

still.  
 still.

4. At  
 5. Now still.