A Maiden's Heart.

Lyrics by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
LUDWIG ENGLANDER.

Moderato.

My heart is in my keeping, I'll
If spinster-like and lonely, I

give it where I choose, The smiles are mine or
live and all decline, The sorrow and grief are mine

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weeping, If suitors I refuse; Though
only, The fault is only mine; Though

many come a wooing And play the here's
golden are my offers, Though parents may com-

part, I'll never, never give my
mend, Still I will never give my

hand, Unless I give my heart.
heart Unless I give my hand.
Chorus

A maiden's heart should e'er be fancy free,

Un-till the

pa tempo

one she loves weeps on bended knee;

Though

belt-ed knight and gild-ed Lords may sigh,

Let

others wed for rank and gold, not I;

A
maiden's heart should e'er be fancy free, Un til the

one she loves woos on bended knee; Though

wealthy swains may ask me for their own, Yet

I will wed for love alone.