IT RAINED A MIST.

Words by CLYDE FITCH.  
Arr. by WILLIAM FURST.

Moderato.

1. It rained a mist, it rained a mist All over, all over the
2. At first they tossed their ball too high And then again too
3. Out came the King's daughter all dressed, all dressed, All dressed so rich and

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land, And all the boys in our town Went
low Till o-ver in-to the King's gar-den it went Where
gay. Come in my dear lit-tle lad come in You

out. to toss their ball, ball, ball, Went out to toss their
no one had dared to go, go, go, Where no one had dared to
shall have your ball a-gain, gain, gain, You shall have your ball a-

1st 2d & 3d Verses.

ball.
go.
gain.
4. I won't come in, I shan't come in Unless my playmates
5. At first she showed him a mel-low ripe apple, And then a gay gold
6. She took him by his lily white hand And through the cas-tle

Too, For I have heard whoso-ev-er goes in, Will nev-er come out a- ring, And then a cher-ry as red as blood, To en-tice the lit-tle boy went, In-to a cel- lar all dark be-low Where no one could hear him la-

Gain, gain, gain, Will nev-er come out a- gain in, in, in, To en-tice the lit-tle boy in ment, ment, ment, Where no one could hear him la-
7. She pinned him in a nap - kin, And
8. Pray lay my bi - ble at my head, My
9. Pray lay my prayer book at my feet My

Minore.

pinned him ve - ry tight, And called for a ba - sin as
prayer book at my feet, If an - y of my play-mates
bi - ble at my head, If an - y of my play-mates

bright as gold, To catch his hearts' blood in, in, To catch his hearts' blood
ask for me, Tell them that I'm a - sleep, sleep, sleep, Tell them that I'm a -
ask for me, Tell them that I am dead, dead, dead, Tell them that I am

7th & 8th Verses. 9th Verse.