



V I C T O R I A N W O M E N

Maggie's Secret

Claribel

(1830-1869)

Maggie's Secret

Claribel

S O, man - y a time I am sad at heart, And I have - n't a word to say; And I

A O, man - y a time I am sad at heart, And I have - n't a word to say; And I

T O, man - y a time I am sad at heart, And I have - n't a word to say; And I

B O, man - y a time I am sad at heart, And I have - n't a word to say; And I

5 S keep from the lass - es and lads a - part, In the mead - ows, a - mak - ing hay; — But

A keep from the lass - es and lads a - part, In the mead - ows, a - mak - ing hay; — But

T keep from the lass - es and lads a - part, In the mead - ows, a - mak - ing hay; — But

B keep from the lass - es and lads a - part, In the mead - ows, a - mak - ing hay; — But

9 S Wil - lie will bring me the first wild rose, In my new sun - bon - net to wear, — And

A Wil - lie will bring me the first wild rose, In my new sun - bon - net to wear, — And

T Wil - lie will bring me the first wild rose, In my new sun - bon - net to wear, — And

B Wil - lie will bring me the first wild rose, In my new sun - bon - net to wear, — And

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S Ro - bin will wait at the keep - er's gate, For he fol - lows me ev - 'ry where, — But I

A Ro - bin will wait at the keep - er's gate, For he fol - lows me ev - 'ry where, — But I

T Ro - bin will wait at the keep - er's gate, For he fol - lows me ev - 'ry where, — But I

B Ro - bin will wait at the keep - er's gate, For he fol - lows me ev - 'ry where, — But I

S tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea, But I

A tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea, But I

T tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea, But I

B tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea, But I

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S tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea.

A tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea.

T tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea.

B tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea.

Maggie's Secret

S Two sum-mers a - go when a brave ship sailed Far a - way to the gold - en west, O

A Two sum-mers a - go when a brave ship sailed Far a - way to the gold - en west, O

T Two sum-mers a - go when a brave ship sailed Far a - way to the gold - en west, O

B Two sum-mers a - go when a brave ship sailed Far a - way to the gold - en west, O

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S no - bod - y knew that my heart went too, For the se - cret I ne'er con - fess'd; ___ A

A no - bod - y knew that my heart went too, For the se - cret I ne'er con - fess'd; ___ A

T no - bod - y knew that my heart went too, For the se - cret I ne'er con - fess'd; ___ A

B no - bod - y knew that my heart went too, For the se - cret I ne'er con - fess'd; ___ A

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S moth - er took leave of her boy that day, I could hear her sob ___ and cry, ___ As I

A moth - er took leave of her boy that day, I could hear her sob and cry, ___ As I

T moth - er took leave of her boy that day, I could hear her sob and cry, ___ As I

B moth - er took leave of her boy that day, I could hear her sob and cry, ___ As I

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S fol - lowed her back to her drear - y home, But nev - er a word said I; So I

A fol - lowed her back to her drear - y home, But nev - er a word said I; So I

T fol - lowed her back to her drear - y home, But nev - er a word said I; So I

B fol - lowed her back to her drear - y home, But nev - er a word said I; So I

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S tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea, But I

A tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea, But I

T tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea, But I

B tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea, But I

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S tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea.

A tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea.

T tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea.

B tell them they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea.

Maggie's Secret

S I sat by his moth - er, one mid - sum - mer day, And she looked me thro' and

A I sat by his moth - er, one mid - sum - mer day, And she looked me thro' and

T I sat by his moth - er, one mid - sum - mer day, And she looked me thro' and

B I sat by his moth - er, one mid - sum - mer day, And she looked me thro' and

51 S thro', As she spoke of her lad who was far a - way, For she guessed that I loved him

A thro', As she spoke of her lad who was far a - way, For she guessed that I loved him

T thro', As she spoke of her lad who was far a - way, For she guessed that I loved him

B thro', As she spoke of her lad who was far a - way, For she guessed that I loved him

55 S too; — She turned to me fond - ly, and whis - pered low, I was wor - thy her sail - or

A too; — She turned to me fond - ly, and whis - pered low, I was wor - thy her sail - or

T too; — She turned to me fond - ly, and whis - pered low, I was wor - thy her sail - or

B too; — She turned to me fond - ly, and whis - pered low, I was wor - thy her sail - or

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S boy; _____ My fool - ish tears_ be - gan to flow, Tho' my heart_ beat high_ for

A boy; _____ My fool - ish tears_ be - gan to flow, Tho' my heart_ beat high_ for

T boy; _____ My fool - ish tears be - gan to flow, Tho' my heart_ beat high for

B boy; _____ My fool - ish tears be - gan to flow, Tho' my heart beat high for

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S joy; _____ So you see that they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is

A joy; _____ So you see that they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is

T joy; _____ So you see that they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is

B joy; _____ So you see that they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is

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S o - ver the sea, So you see that they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea.

A o - ver the sea, So you see that they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea.

T o - ver the sea, So you see that they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea.

B o - ver the sea, So you see that they need - n't come woo - ing to me, For my heart, my heart is o - ver the sea.

Charlotte Alington Pye Barnard (1830-1869) was born in England and was married to Charles Barnard, the parson of St. Olaves in Ruckland, Lincolnshire. They lived at The Firs in Westgate, Louth, Lincolnshire, then moved to Pimlico, London. She died in Dover. She composed many songs and ballads, mostly in a more popular style. She also composed many hymns, quartets, duets, and piano pieces. She most often published under the pseudonym Claribel and is probably best known for her song "Come Back to Erin" and the hymn tune "Brocklesby."

O, many a time I am sad at heart,
And I haven't a word to say;
And I keep from the lasses and lads apart,
In the meadows, a-making hay;
But Willie will bring me the first wild rose,
In my new sunbonnet to wear,
And Robin will wait at the keeper's gate,
For he follows me every where,
But I tell them they needn't come wooing to me,
For my heart, my heart is over the sea,
But I tell them they needn't come wooing to me,
For my heart, my heart is over the sea.

Two summers ago when a brave ship sailed
Far away to the golden west,
O nobody knew that my heart went too,
For the secret I ne'er confessed;
A mother took leave of her boy that day,
I could hear her sob and cry,
As I followed her back to her dreary home,
But never a word said I;
So I tell them they needn't come wooing to me,
For my heart, my heart is over the sea,
But I tell them they needn't come wooing to me,
For my heart, my heart is over the sea.

I sat by his mother, one mid-summer day,
And she looked me through and through,
As she spoke of her lad who was far away,
For she guessed that I loved him too;
She turned to me fondly, and whispered low,
I was worthy her sailor boy;
My foolish tears began to flow,
Though my heart beat high for joy;
So you see that they needn't come wooing to me,
For my heart, my heart is over the sea,
So you see that they needn't come wooing to me,
For my heart, my heart is over the sea.

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