

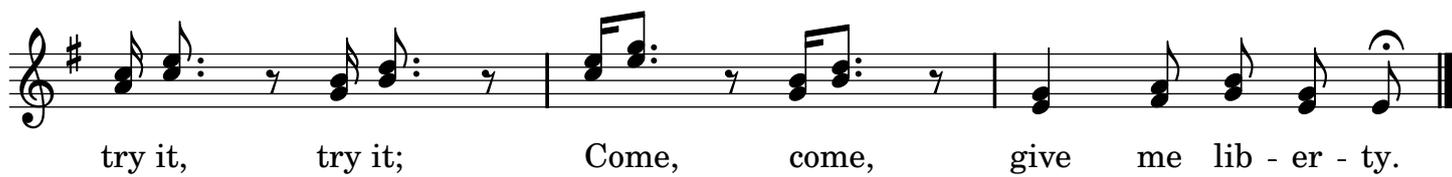
# THE LITTLE SLAVE GIRL.

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. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece ends with a final cadence on the tenth staff.



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#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. There are rests between the first two phrases and between the third and fourth phrases. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The piece ends with a double bar line.