

Miss Lough
Compliments of C. J. Rockstader

TO
Miss Lilly M. Porter.

**TWO BROWN HEADS
WITH TOSSING CURLS**

Ballad

Music Composed by

P. RONDINELLA.

E. F. Swain.

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PHILADELPHIA LEE & WALKER 322 CHESTNUT ST.
W. H. BOWER & CO 1102 Chestnut St.

TWO BROWN HEADS WITH TOSSING CURLS.

BALLAD.

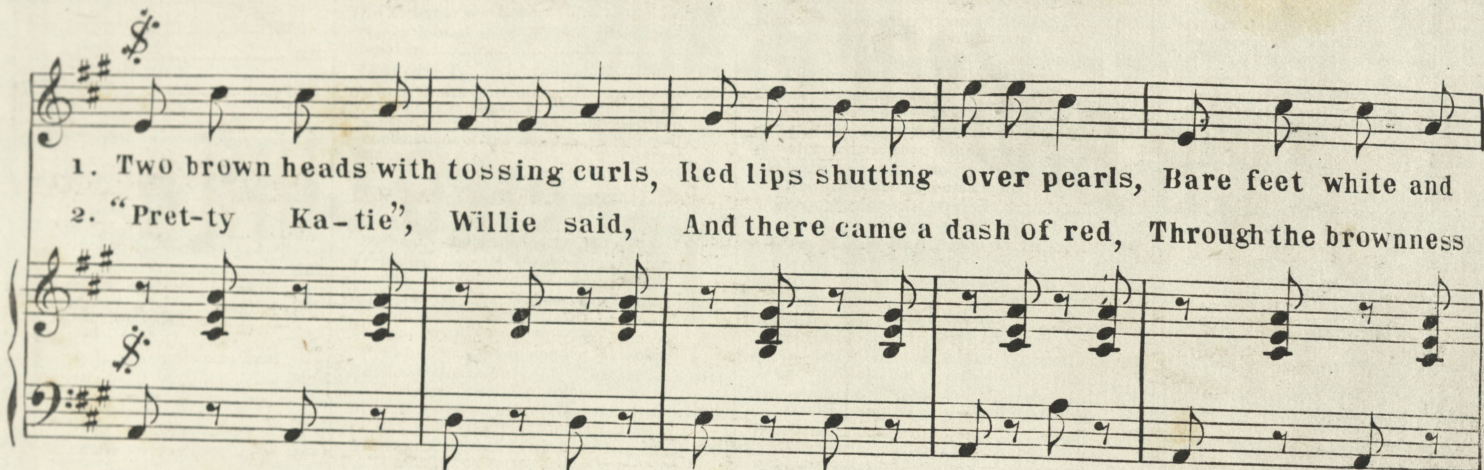
MUSIC BY P. RONDINELLA.

Allegretto moderato.

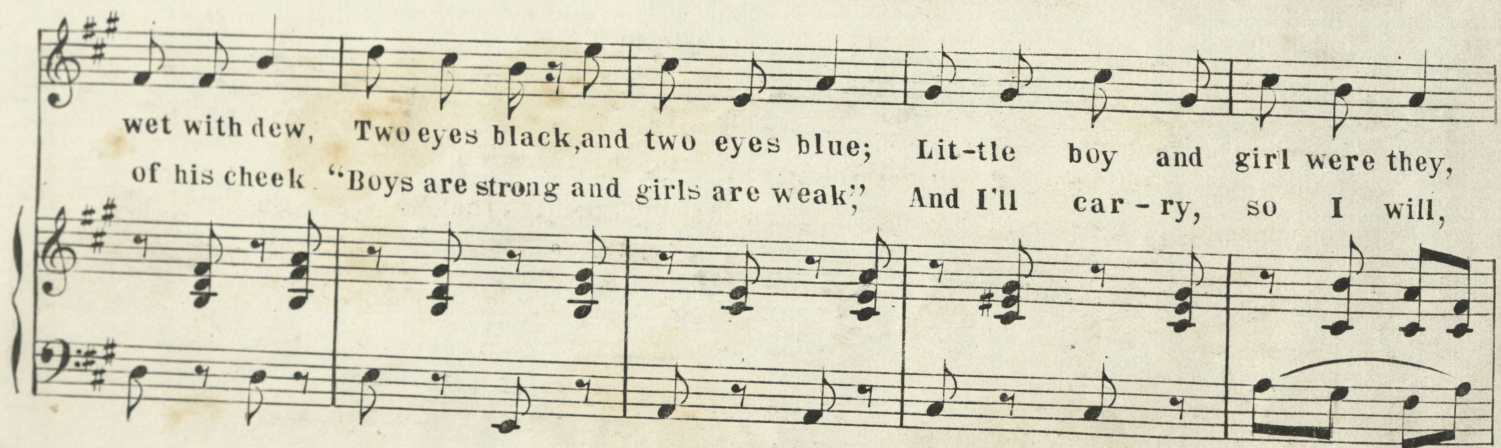
PIANO.



Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#).



1. Two brown heads with tossing curls, Red lips shutting over pearls, Bare feet white and
2. "Pret-ty Ka-tie", Willie said, And there came a dash of red, Through the brownness



wet with dew, Two eyes black, and two eyes blue; Lit-tle boy and girl were they,
of his cheek "Boys are strong and girls are weak;" And I'll car-ry, so I will,



ritard. a tempo.
Ka-tie Lee and Willie Gray, Lit-tle boy and girl were they, Ka-tie Lee, and
Katie's bas-ket up the hill, And I'll car-ry, so I will Katie's basket
ritard. a tempo. p

Willie Gray. They had cheeks like cherries red; He was tall-er 'most a head;
up the hill." Katie answer'd with a laugh, "You shall car-ry on-ly half;"

She with arms like wreaths of snow, Swung a bas-ket to and fro, As she loi-tered,
And then tossing back her curls, "Boys are weak as well as girls," Do you think that

ritard. a tempo. *p*
half in play, Chatter-ing to Willie Gray, As she loitered half in play, Chattering to
Katie guess'd, Half the wisdom she express'd? Do you think that, Katie guess'd, Half the wisdom

ritard. a tempo. *p*

Wil-lie Gray.
she express'd?

3. Men are on - ly boys grown tall, Hearts don't change much af - ter all;
 4. Is it strange that Wil-lie said, While a - gain a dash of red,

And when, long years from that day, Ka - tie Lee and Wil-lie Gray,
 Cross'd the brownness of his cheek - "I am strong and you are weak;"

ritard.
 Stood a - gain be - side the brook, Bending like a shepherd's crook,
 Life is but a slippery steep, Hung with shadows cold and deep,
 ritard.

a tempo.
 Stood a - gain be - side the brook, Bending like a shepherd's crook,
 Life is but a slippery steep, Hung with sha-dows cold and deep;
 a tempo. *p*

“Will you trust me, Katie dear? Walk be-side me without fear, May I car-ry
Close be-side the lit-tle brook, Bending like a shepherd’s crook, Washing with its

if I will, All your burdens up the hill?” And she answer’d with a laugh,
silver hand, Late and ear-ly at the sand, Is a cot-tage, where to-day,

ritard. a tempo.
“No, but you may car-ry half,” And she answer’d with a laugh “No, but you may
Katie lives with Willie Gray, Is a cot-tage where to day, Ka-tie lives with

ritard. a tempo. *p*

car-ry half.
Wil-lie Gray.