



There was a Young Lady of Lucca,
Whose lovers completely forsook her;
She ran up a tree, and said "Fiddle-de-dee!"
Which embarrassed the people of Lucca.

Words by
Edward Lear.

Music by
Margaret Ruthven Lang.

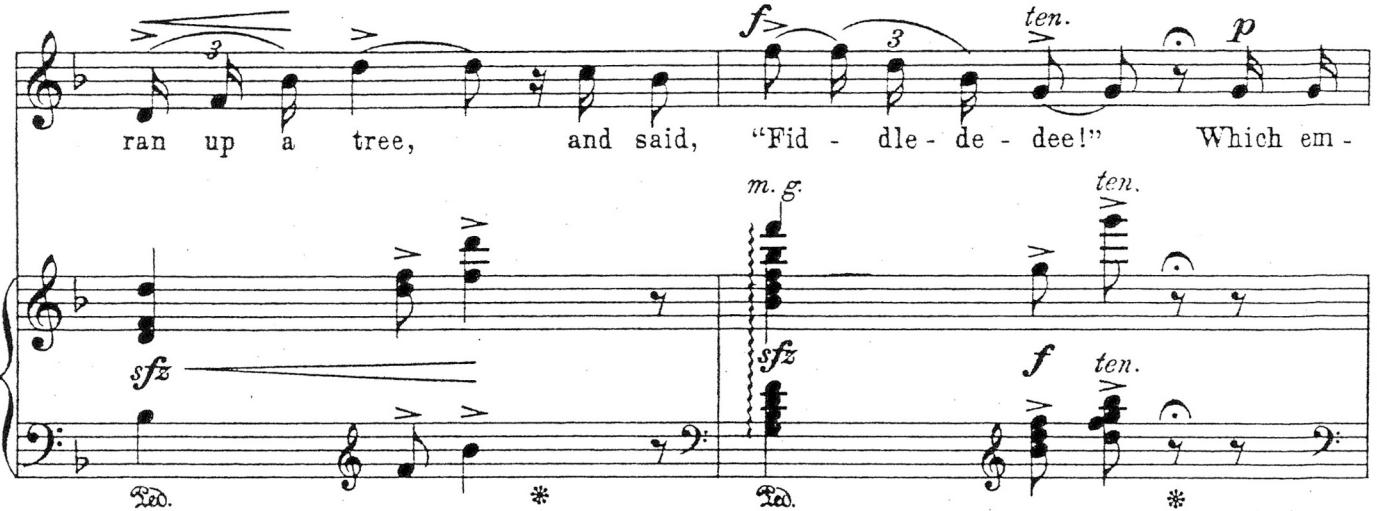
Very slowly, but gracefully.

mp

There was a Young La - dy of

Luc - ca, — Whose lov - ers com - plete - ly for - sook her; — She

sf



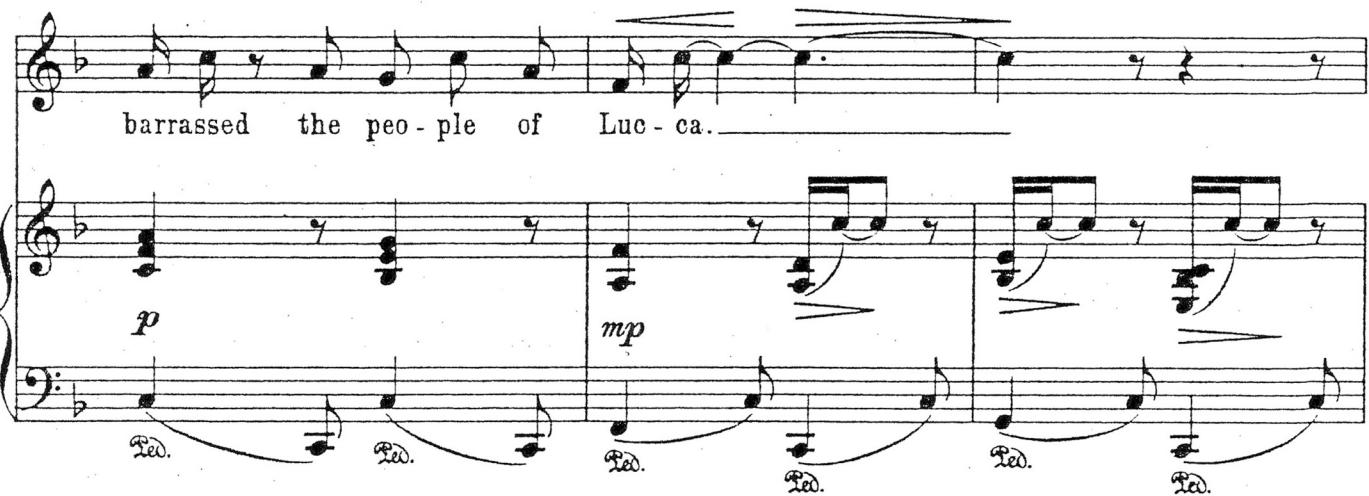
ran up a tree, and said, "Fid - dle - de - dee!" Which em -

m. g.

sfz *sffz*

f *ten.*

p



barrassed the peo - ple of Luc - ca.

p

mp

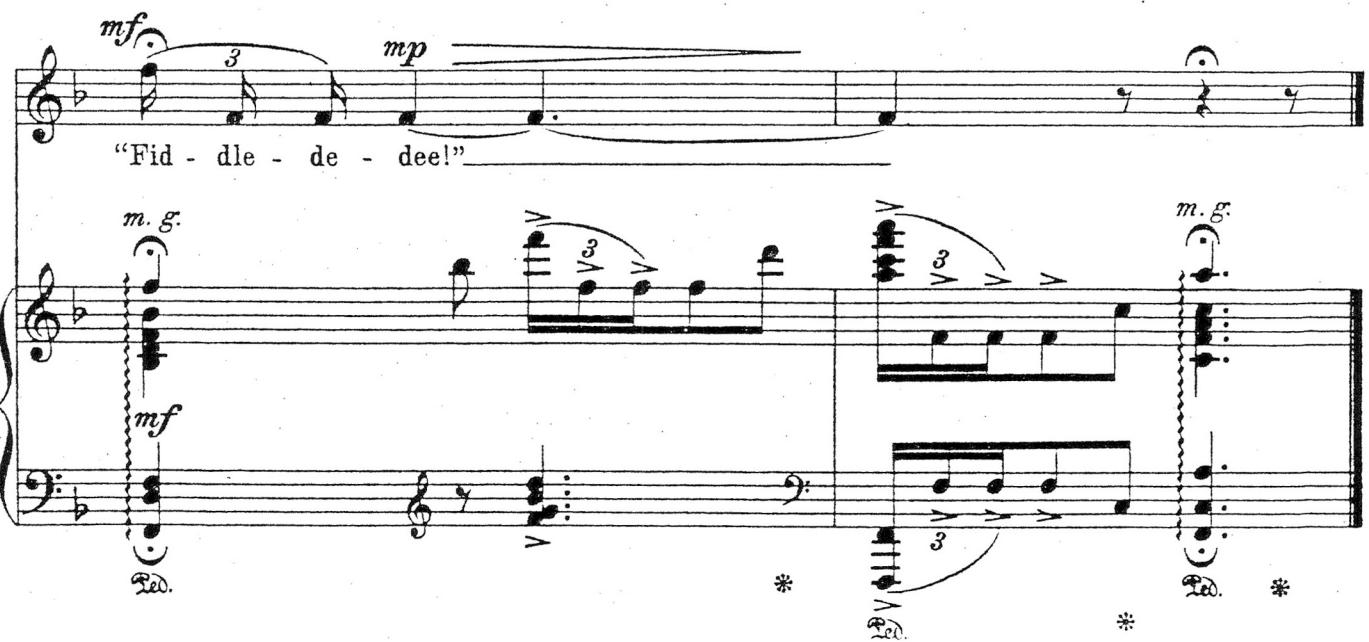
p *mp*

p *mp*

p *mp*

p *mp*

p *mp*



"Fid - dle - de - dee!"

mf

m.g.

mf

m.g.

p

p

p

p