



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

mp *mf* *p* *mp*

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

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

sfz *f* *ten.* *p*

sfz *m. g.* *ten.*

sfz *f* *ten.*

Red. *

barrassed the peo - ple of Luc - ca.

p *mp*

Red. Red. Red. Red. Red. Red.

"Fid - dle - de - deel!"

mf *mp*

m. g. *mf* *m. g.*

Red. *