

**SILLIMON:** Sparkeion? Well, but Sparkeion is Phoebus Apollo. (*Enter SPARKEION*) He's the Sun, you know.

**NICEMIS:** Of course he is; I should catch my death of cold, in the night air, if he didn't accompany me.

**SPARKEION:** My dear Sillimon, it would never do for a young lady to be out alone all night. It wouldn't be respectable.

**SILLIMON:** There's a good deal of truth in that. But still - the Sun - at night - I don't like the idea. The original Diana always went out alone.

**NICEMIS:** I hope the original Diana is no rule for *me*. After all, what *does* it matter?

**SILLIMON:** To be sure - what *does* it matter?

**SPARKEION:** The sun at night, or in the daytime!

**SILLIMON:** So that he shines. That's all that's necessary. (*Exit NICEMIS R.U.E.*) But poor Daphne, what will she say to this?

**SPARKEION:** Oh, Daphne can console herself; young ladies soon get over this sort of thing. Did you never hear of the young lady who was engaged to Cousin Robin?

**SILLIMON:** Never.

**SPARKEION:** Then I'll sing it to you.

## No. 12. Little Maid of Arcadee

Sparkeion

Music by Arthur Sullivan

Piano

*mf*

A

5

Sp

1. Lit-tle maid of Ar-ca-dee Sat on cou-sin Ro-bin's

Pno.

*p*

[See also Appendix C for a newly composed setting of this lyric by Alan Riley Jones.]

8

Sp

8

knee, \_\_\_\_\_ Thought in form and face and limb,

Pno.

*Ped.* \*

11

Sp

8

No - bo - dy could\_ ri - val him. He was\_ brave and

Pno.

14

Sp

8

she was fair. Truth, they\_ made a pret - ty pair.

Pno.

118  
17 *mf* *cresc.*

Sp  
8 Hap - py lit - tle maid - en, she, Hap - py maid of Ar - ca -

Pno. *mf* *cresc.*

20

Sp  
8 dee! Hap - py lit - tle maid - en, she, Hap - py maid of Ar - ca - dee!

Pno.

23

Sp  
8 Hap - py maid of Ar - ca - dee!

Pno. *f*

B

26

Sp

8

2. Mo - ments fled as

Pno.

30

Sp

8

mo - ments will Hap - pi - ly e - nough, un - til,

Pno.

33

Sp

8

Af - ter, say, a month or two, Ro - bin did as Ro - bins

Pno.

120  
36

Sp  
8

*f*

do. Wea - ry of his lo - ver's play,

Pno.

39

Sp  
8

Jilt - ed her and went a - way. Wretch - ed lit - tle maid - en, she,

Pno.

42

Sp  
8

Wretch - ed maid of Ar - ca - dee! Wretch - ed maid of Ar - ca - dee!

Pno.

C

45 *p*

Sp  
8  
3. To her lit-tle home she crept, There she sat her down and wept,\_\_\_\_\_

Pno.  
*p*

*ped.* \*

49

Sp  
8  
Maid - en wept as maid - en will, Grew so thin, so\_\_ thin and pale,

Pno.

53

Sp  
8  
un - til Cou - sin Rich - ard came to woo! Then a - gain the ros - es grew!\_

Pno.  
*cresc.*

122  
57

Sp *f* *cresc.*

Hap-py lit-tle maid-en, she, Hap-py maid of Ar-ca-dee!

Pno. *f* *cresc.*

61

Sp

Hap-py lit-tle maid-en, she, Hap-py maid of Ar-ca-dee! Hap-py maid of Ar-ca-

Pno.

64

Sp

dee!

Pno. *ff*