

Tuba

Mary Had A Little Lamb

Sarah Josepha Hale (1830)

Lowell Mason



5



Ma-ry had a lit-tle lamb, lit-tle lamb, lit-tle lamb,
 Ma-ry had a lit-tle lamb, whose fleece was white as snow.
 And e-ve-ry-where that Ma-ry went, Ma-ry went, Ma-ry went,
 and e-ve-ry-where that Ma-ry went, the lamb was sure to go.

It fol-lowed her to school one day school one day, school one day,
 It fol-lowed her to school one day, which was a-gainst the rules.
 It made the chil-dren laugh and play, laugh and play, laugh and play,
 it made the chil-dren laugh and play to see a lamb at school.

And so the tea-cher turned it out, turned it out, turned it out,
 And so the tea-cher turned it out, but still it lin-gered near,
 And wait-ed pa-tient-ly a-bout, pa-tient-ly a-bout, pa-tient-ly a-bout,
 And wait-ed pa-tient-ly a-bout till Ma-ry did ap-pear.

"Why does the lamb love Ma-ry so?" Love Ma-ry so? Love Ma-ry so?
 "Why does the lamb love Ma-ry so," the ea-ger chil-dren cry.
 "Why, Ma-ry loves the lamb, you know." The lamb, you know, the lamb, you know,
 "Why, Ma-ry loves the lamb, you know," the tea-cher did re-ply.