



# THE PESKY SARPENT,

A PATHETIC BALLAD.

(as sung by Mr. Spear)



Arranged for the Piano-Forte and respectfully dedicated to the

**C.B.C's**

BY THE AUTHOR.

BOSTON.

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# THE PESKY SARPENT.

ANDANTE  
with  
FEELING  
and  
EXPRESSION

First system of piano introduction. Treble and bass staves. Treble clef, bass clef. Key signature: one flat (B-flat). Time signature: 3/4. Dynamics: *p*. Includes diamond-shaped ornaments.

Second system of piano introduction. Treble and bass staves. Treble clef, bass clef. Key signature: one flat (B-flat). Time signature: 3/4. Dynamics: *p*. Includes diamond-shaped ornaments.

Vocal and piano accompaniment, first system. Treble clef, bass clef. Key signature: one flat (B-flat). Time signature: 3/4. Dynamics: *pp* and *ff*. Lyrics: On Springfield mountain there did dwell, A comely youth I

On Springfield mountain there did dwell, A comely youth I  
3d Ver. He scarce had mow - ed half the field, When a PESKY SAR - PENT

Vocal and piano accompaniment, second system. Treble clef, bass clef. Key signature: one flat (B-flat). Time signature: 3/4. Dynamics: *pp* and *ff*. Lyrics: knew full well, Ri tu ri nu ri tu di na, Ri tu di na ri  
bit his heel, Ri tu &c.

tu di na.

2d. Ver One  
4th. Ver He

Monday morn-ing he did go, Down in the mead-ow for to mow. Ri tu di nu ri  
took his scythe and with a blow, He laid the pes - ky Sar-pent low. Ri tu &c

tu di na Ri tu di nu ri tu di na.

5  
He took the Sarpent in his hand,  
And straitway went to Molly Bland. Ri tu &c.

6  
Oh Molly, Molly here you see,  
The Pesky Sarpent what bit me. Ri tu &c.

7  
Now Molly had a ruby lip,  
With which the pizen she did sip. Ri tu &c.

8  
But Molly had a rotten tooth,  
Which the Pizen struck and kill'd'em both.  
Ri tu &c.

9  
The neighbours found that they were dead,  
So laid them both upon one bed. Ri tu &c.

10  
And all their friends both far and near,  
Did cry and howl they were so dear. Ri tu &c.

11  
Now all you maids a warning take,  
From Molly Bland and Tommy Blake. Ri tu &c.

12  
And mind when your in love don't pass,  
Too nearto patches of highgrass. Ri tu &c.