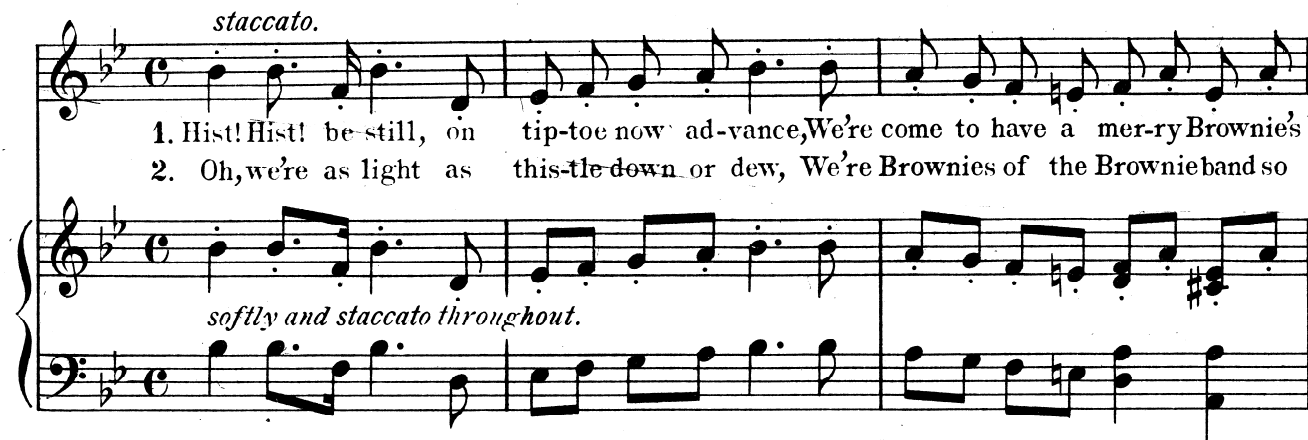


79. The Brownies.

By Jessie Gaynor & Alice Riley

staccato.



1. Hist! Hist! be still, on tip-toe now ad-vance, We're come to have a mer-ry Brownie's
2. Oh, we're as light as this-tle-down or dew, We're Brownies of the Brownieband so

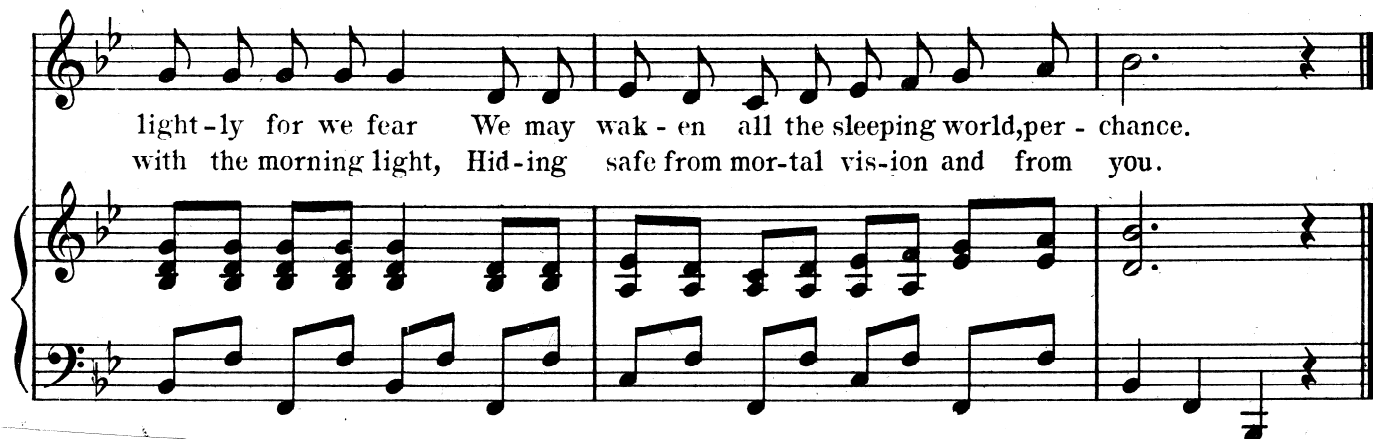
softly and staccato throughout.



dance, We will form our cir-cle here, Stepping light-ly, for we fear We may
true, And we dance the live-long night, Van-ish with the morning light, Hid-ing



wak-en all the sleeping world, per-chance. We will form our cir-cle here, Stepping
safe from mortal vis-ion and from you. And we dance the livelong night, Van-ish



light-ly for we fear We may wak-en all the sleeping world, per-chance.
with the morning light, Hid-ing safe from mor-tal vis-ion and from you.