



A Bird in a Gilded Cage

Sung by Florrie Forde

Skulele arranged by R.S. STODDON.

Music by

HARRY VON TILZER

Words by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Moderato

KEY B $\flat$.

Con gusto.

The ball-room was fill'd with
The beau-ti-ful woman sur-
I stood in a church-yard

mf espress.

rit.

p

fash-ion's throng, It shone with a thou-sand lights,..... And there was a wo-man who passed a-long, The
-veyed the scene, Her flat-ter-ers by the score;..... Her gems were the pur-est, her gown di-vine, So
just at eve, When sun-set a-dorned the west;..... And looked at the peo-ple who'd come to grieve, For

fair-est of all the sights;..... A girl to her lo-ver then soft-ly sighed, "There's rich-es at her con-
what could a woman want more..... But mem-o-ry brings back the face of a lad, Whose love she had turned a-
lovd' ones now laid at rest. A tall marble mon-u-ment mark'd the grave, Of one who'd been fash-ion

a tempo

-mand;" "But she married for wealth, not for love" he cried, Tho' she lives in a man-sion grand.....
-side, But hap-pi-ness can-not be bought with gold, Al-tho' she's a rich man's bride.....
queen, And I thought she is hap-pi-er here at rest, Than to have people say, when seen:

allarg.