

Moderate speed

The Queen of Hearts she made some tarts, all on a sun - ny sum-mers day The

Knave of Hearts he stole those tarts, and took them quite a - way.

Moderate speed

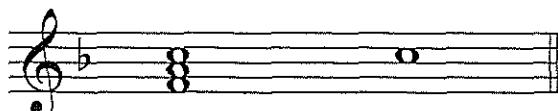
The birds are sing-ing in the trees, the flow'rs be - gin to bloom. The

gen - ile bree - zes rus - ile the leaves, and spring will be here soon.

Moderate speed

Through the cold and win-try night the snow tum - bled down. It

cov - ered all the coun-try-side and whit - ened the town.



Tonic chord

Starting note

Moderato



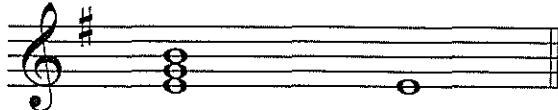
The, broad - backed hip - po - pot - a - mus rests his



bel - ly in_ the_ mud, Al - though he seems so_



firm to us he is mere - ly flesh and blood.



Tonic chord Starting note

Moderato



To see a world in a grain of sand and a



heav - ven in a wild flow'r,

Hold in - fin - i - ty in__ the



palm of your hand and e - ter - ni - ty in__ an hour.