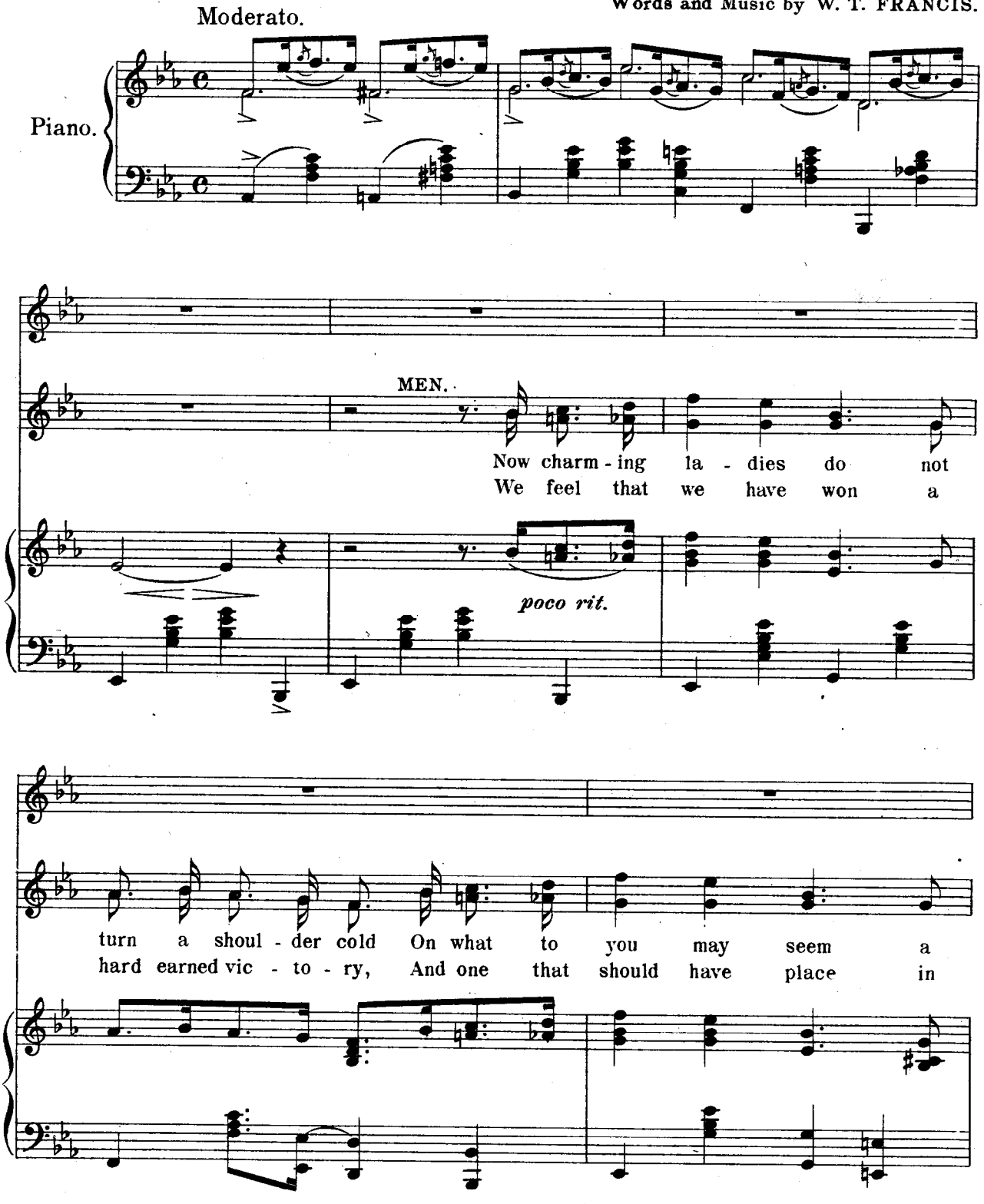
When the Golden Sun has Sunk into the West.

SEXTETTE.

Words and Music by W. T. FRANCIS.



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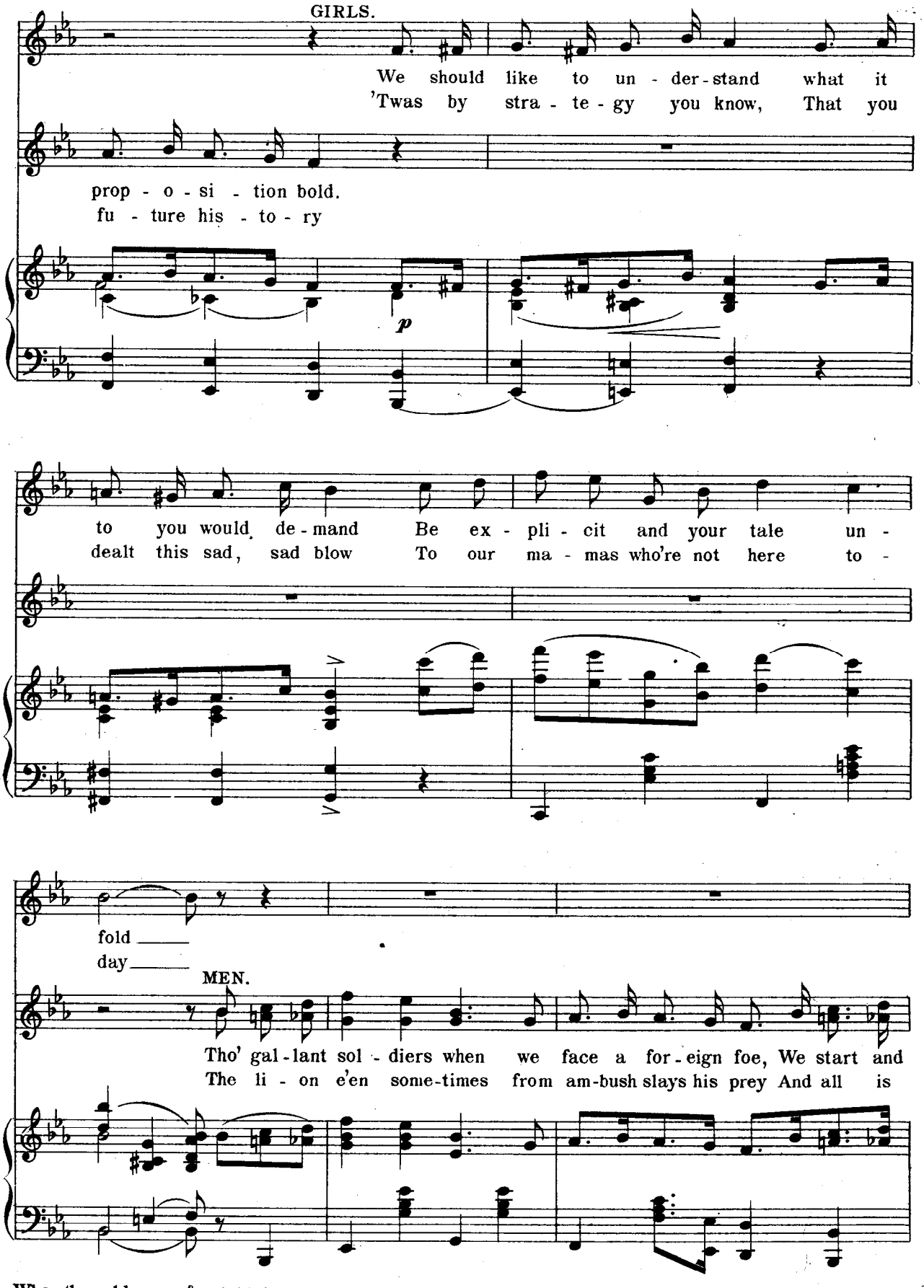
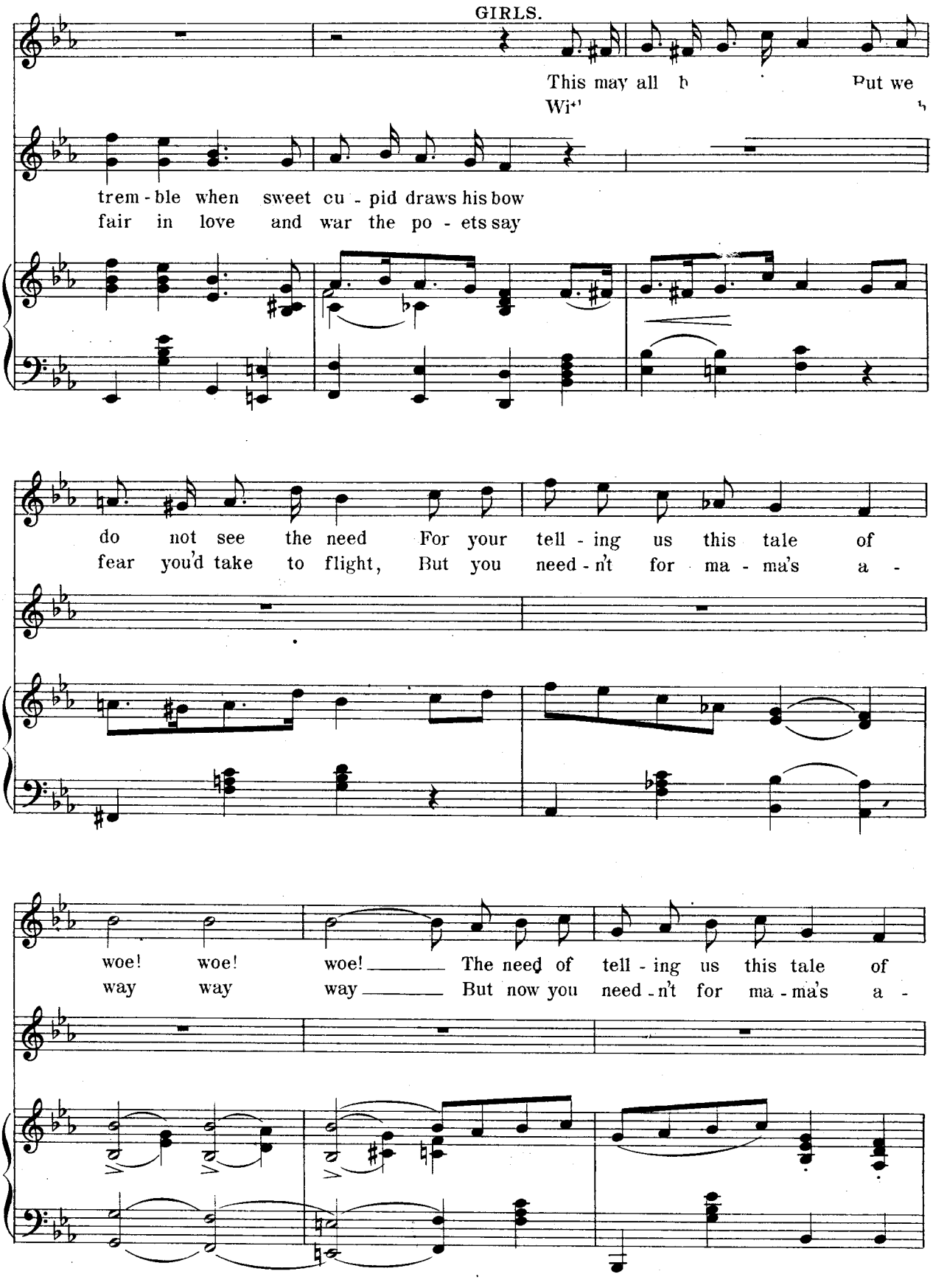
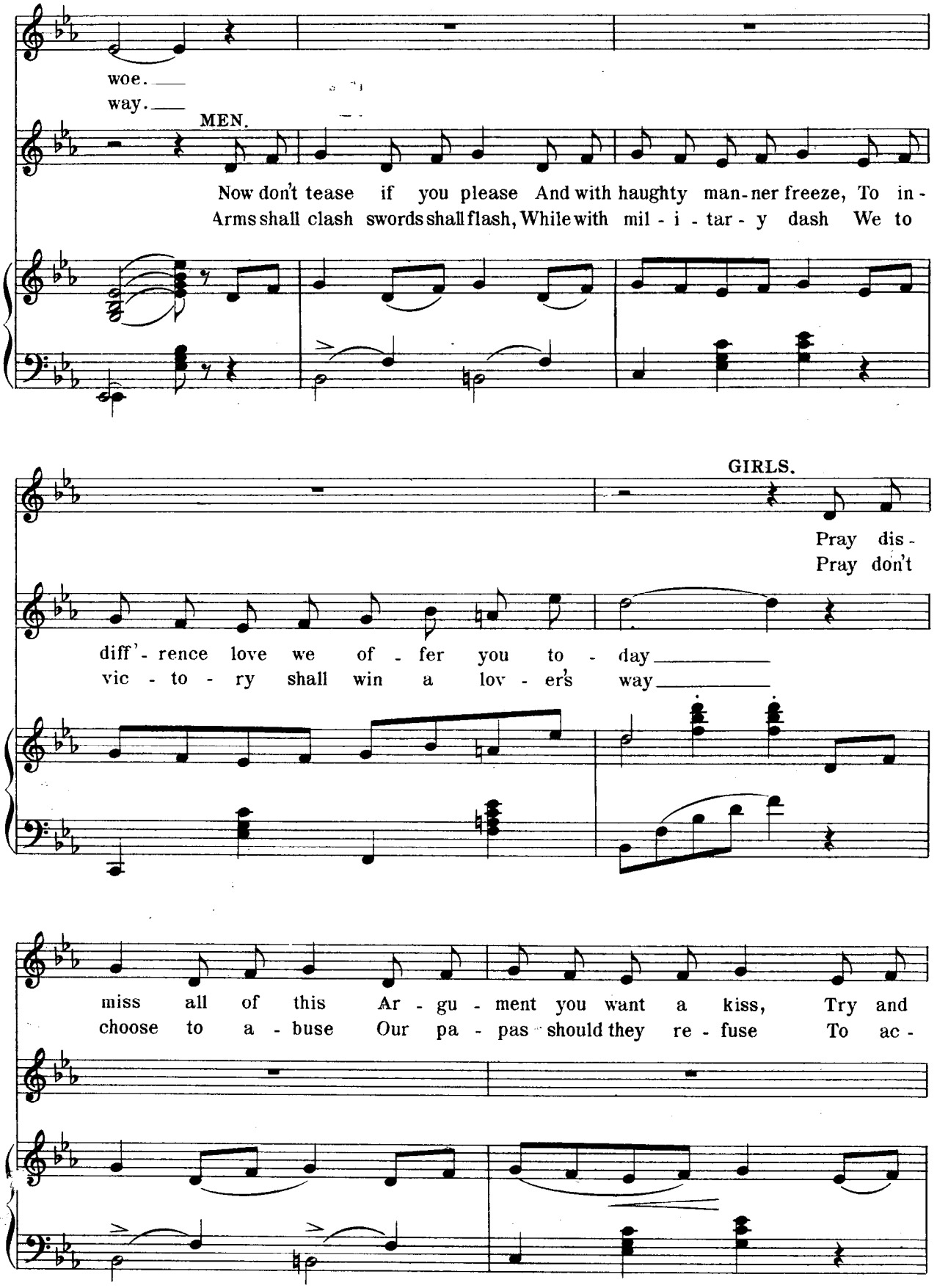
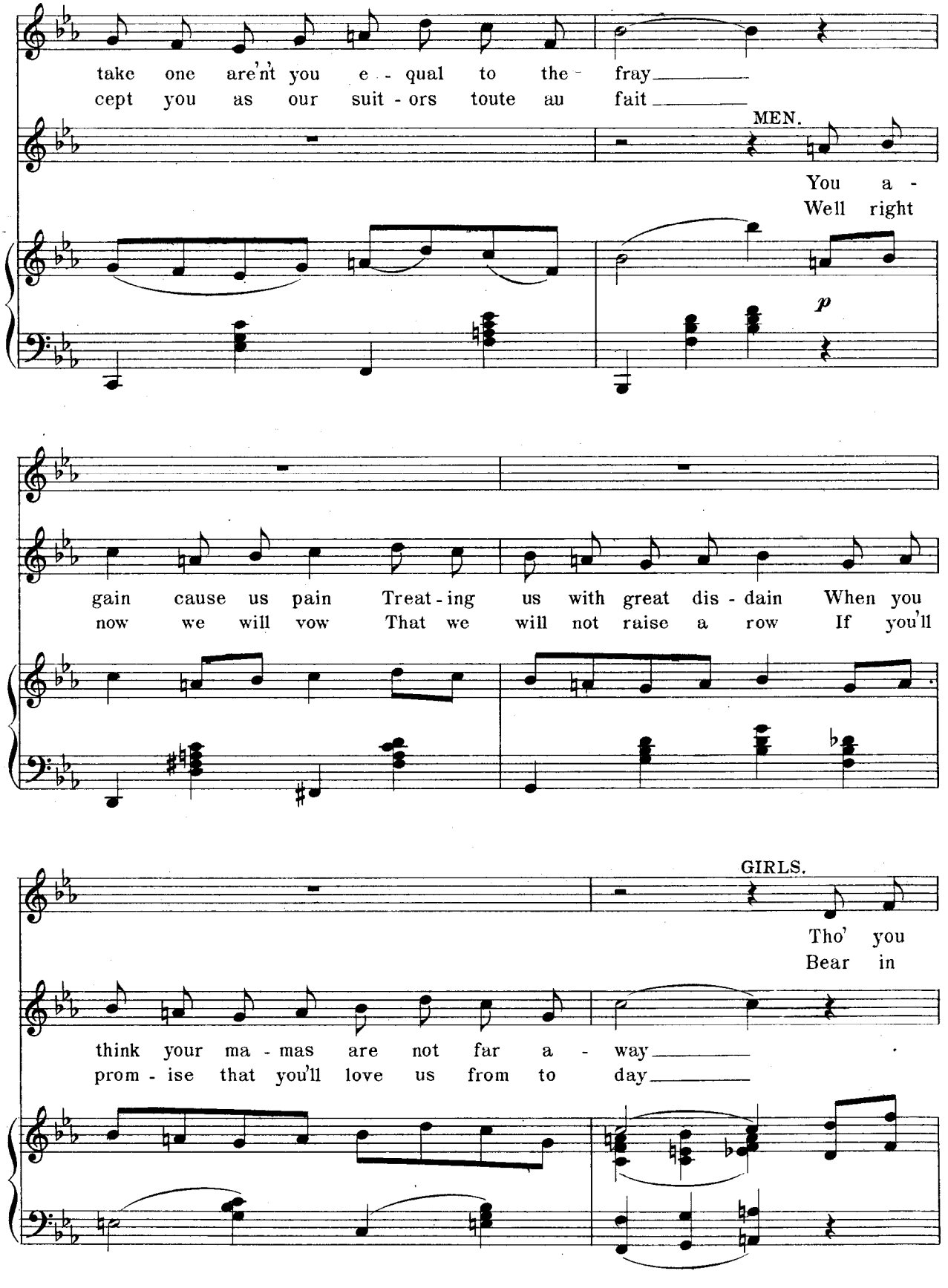
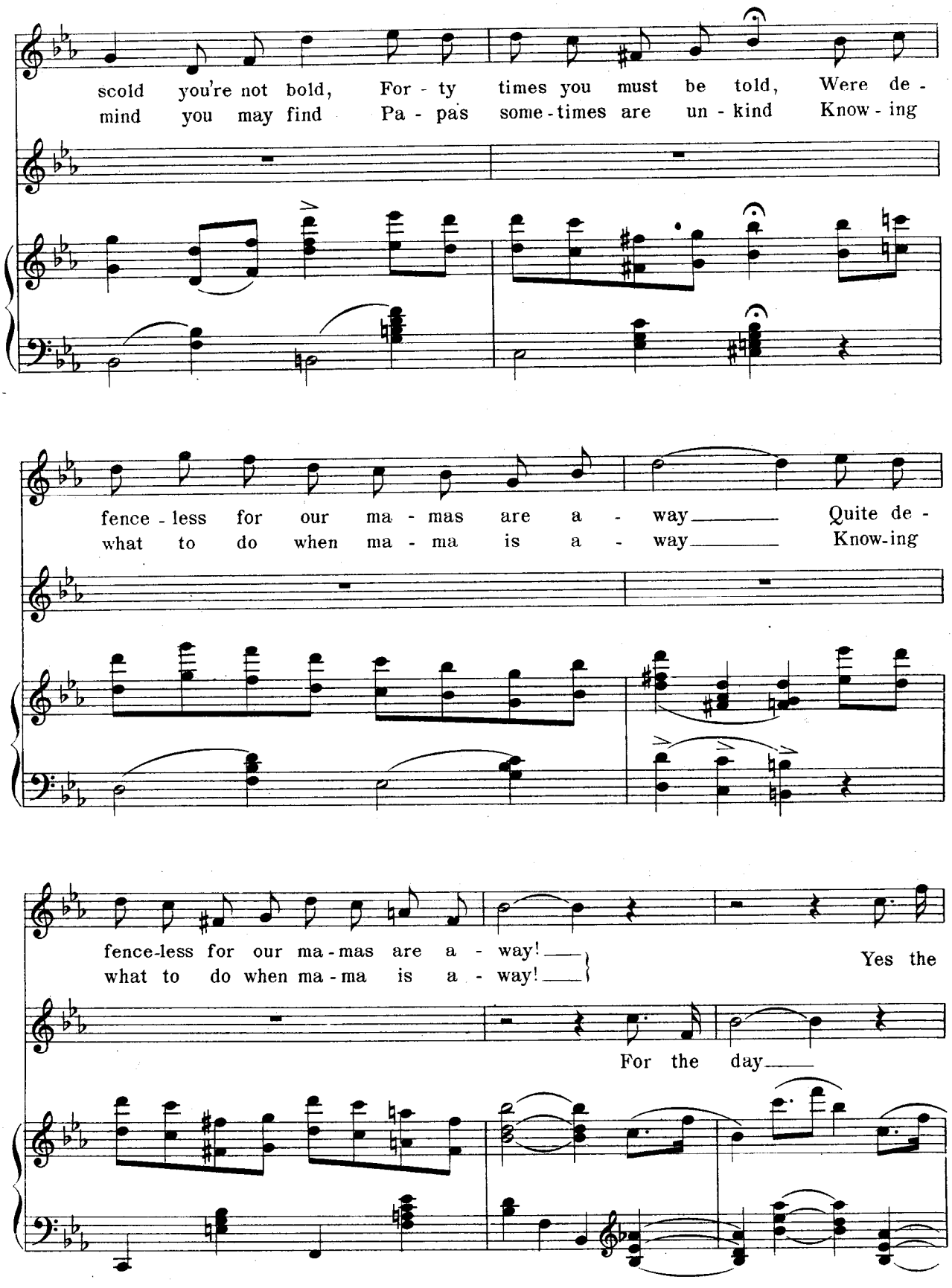
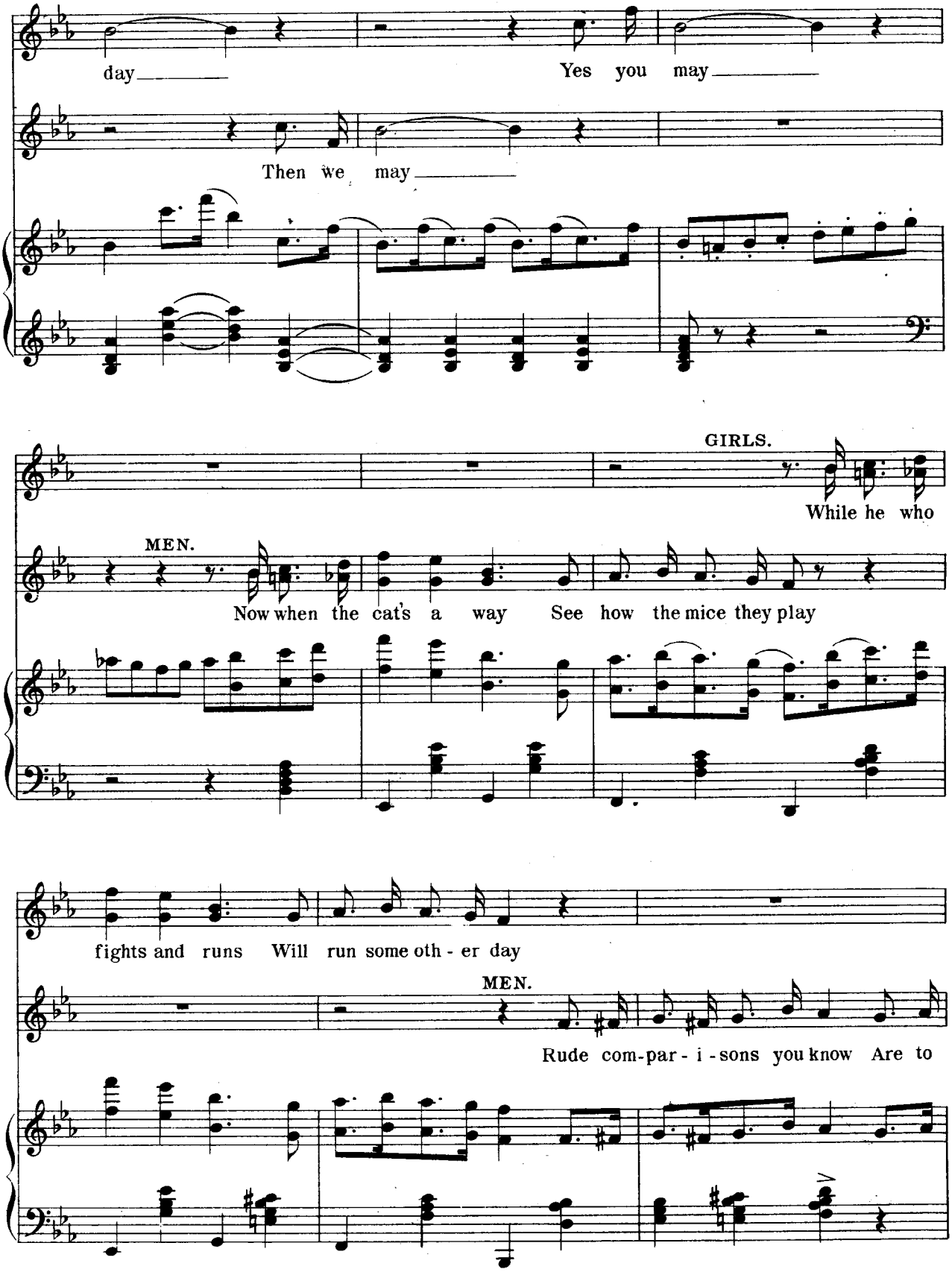

GIRLS.
We should like to un - der - stand what it
'Twas by stra - te - gy you know, That you
prop - o - si - tion bold.
fu - ture his - to - ry
p
to you would de - mand Be ex - pli - cit and your tale un -
dealt this sad, sad blow To our ma - mas who're not here to -
fold
day
MEN.
Tho' gal - lant sol - diers when we face a for - eign foe, We start and
The li - on e'en some-times from am-bush slays his prey And all is

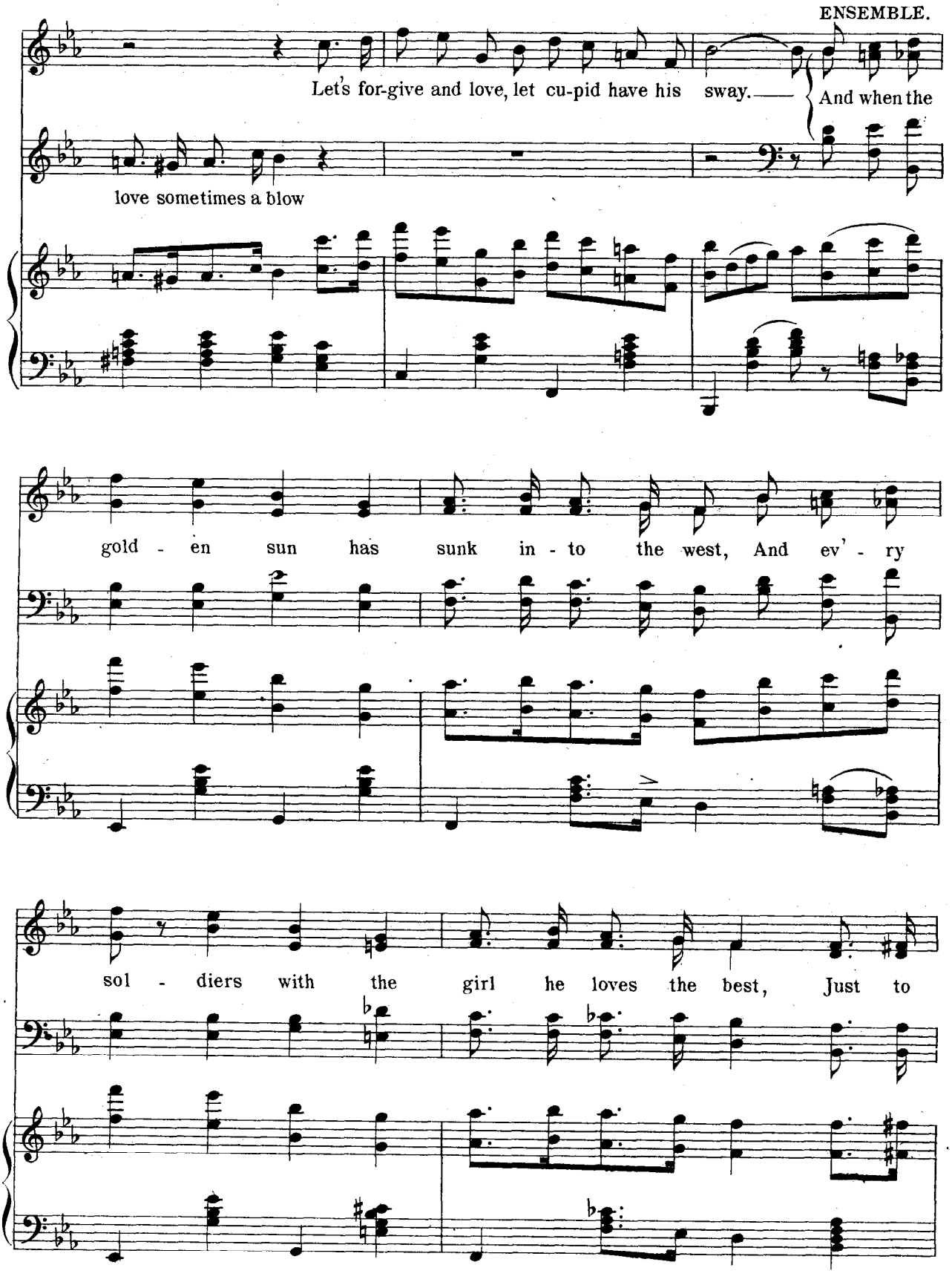

GIRLS.
This may all b
But we
Wi
trem - ble when sweet cu - pid draws his bow
fair in love and war the po - ets say
do not see the need For your tell - ing us this tale of
fear you'd take to flight, But you need - n't for ma - ma's a -
woe! woe! woe! The need of tell - ing us this tale of
way way way But now you need - n't for ma - ma's a -

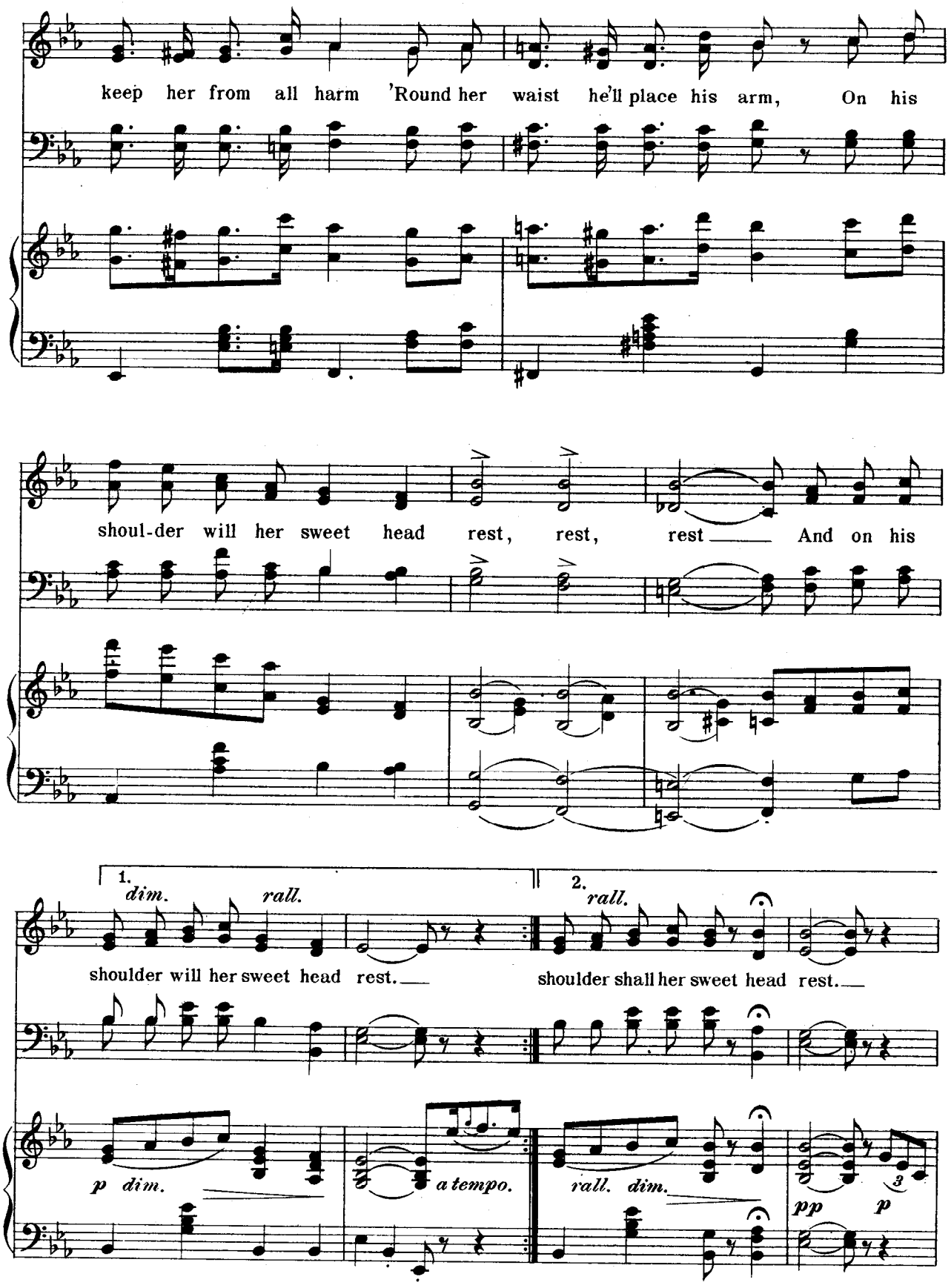

woe.
way.
MEN.
Now don't tease if you please And with haughty man-ner freeze, To in-
Arms shall clash swords shall flash, While with mil-i-tar-y dash We to
GIRLS.
Pray dis-
Pray don't
diff'-rence love we of-fer you to-day
vic-to-ry shall win a lov-er's way
miss all of this Ar-gu-ment you want a kiss, Try and
choose to a-buse Our pa-pas should they re-fuse To ac-

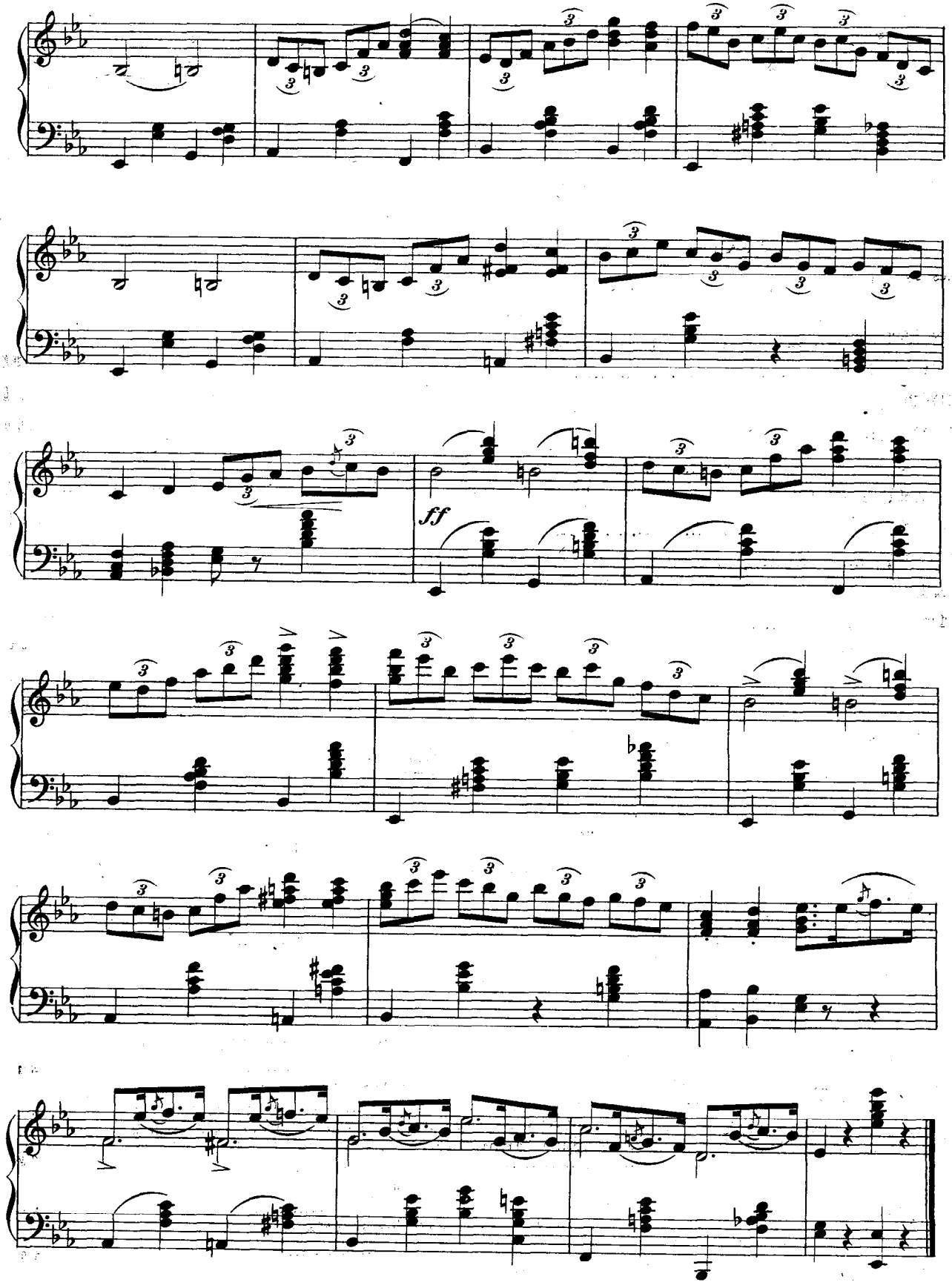

take one are'n't you e - qual to the - fray
cept you as our suit - ors toute au fait
MEN.
You a -
Well right
p
gain cause us pain Treat - ing us with great dis - dain When you
now we will vow That we will not raise a row If you'll
GIRLS.
Tho' you
Bear in
think your ma - mas are not far a - way
prom - ise that you'll love us from to day


scold you're not bold, For - ty times you must be told, Were de -
mind you may find Pa - pas some - times are un - kind Know - ing
fence - less for our ma - mas are a - way Quite de -
what to do when ma - ma is a - way Know-ing
fence-less for our ma - mas are a - way!
what to do when ma - ma is a - way!
Yes the
For the day


day
Yes you may
Then we may
GIRLS.
While he who
MEN.
Now when the cat's a way See how the mice they play
fights and runs Will run some oth - er day
MEN.
Rude com-par - i - sons you know Are to


ENSEMBLE.
Let's for-give and love, let cu-pid have his sway.
And when the
love sometimes a blow
gold - en sun has sunk in - to the west, And ev' - ry
sol - diers with the girl he loves the best, Just to


keep her from all harm 'Round her waist he'll place his arm, On his
shoul-der will her sweet head rest, rest, rest And on his
1.
dim.
rall.
shoulder will her sweet head rest.
2.
rall.
shoulder shall her sweet head rest.
p dim.
a tempo.
rall. dim.
pp
p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