

# Vilja

Words: Adrian Ross Music: Franz Lehar

from 'The Merry Widow'

Fl. 

KP. 

1. There once was a Vil - ia, a witch of a wood. A hunt - er be - held her a - lone as she stood. The  
2. The woodmaid-en smiled, and no an - swer she gave. But beck-on'd him in - to the shade of the cave; He

KP. 

spell of her beau - ty up - on him was laid; He look'd and he long'd for the mag - ic - al maid!  
nev - er had known such a rap - tur - ous bliss. No maid - en of mor - tals so sweet - ly can kiss!

KP. 

For a sud dentrem or ran, right thro' the love be-wild er'd man. And he sigh'd as a hap less lov-er can.  
As be fore her feet he lay, she van ish'd in the wood a-way. And he call'd vain ly till his dy-ing day.

Fl. 

KP. 

"Vil - ia, O Vil - ia! the witch of the wood! Would I not die for you, dear, if I could!

Fl. 

KP. 

Vil - ia, O Vil - ia, my love and my bride!" Soft - ly and sad - ly he

Fl. 

44 **E**

KP. *sigh'd.* \_\_\_\_\_

Fl. *mf*

54 **F**

KP. "Vil - ia, O Vil - ia, my love and my bride!" Soft - ly and sad - ly he *sigh'd.* \_\_\_\_\_

Fl.

62 **G**

KP. *sigh'd.* Sad - ly he *sigh'd,* Vil - ia. \_\_\_\_\_

A. Ah Ah Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Ah

Fl.