

# LAUGH, SING, JUMP.

FRANZ ABT. Op. 517. No.8.

*Playfully and moderately quick.*

1. Liz - zie, how cross you look! 'Tis enough to scare one!  
 2. Liz - zie, what still so cross, What am I to say now?  
 3. See, see, she's laugh - ing now, With us she will sing too.

*p*

Could you not give a smile? Try now, just spare one!  
 Will you not come and sing, Or with us play now?  
 Come let us hap - py be, Laugh jump and spring too.

Don't you know how to laugh? Don't you know how to laugh?  
 Don't you know how to laugh? Don't you know how to laugh?  
 Don't you know how to jump? Don't you know how to jump?

*p* *slower.* *poco rit.*