

ty? What though my cheek be brown, And wild my ra-ven

*ff mo* *p* *cres.* *mf*

hair; A red cloth hood my crown, And my sceptre the wand I

*p* *p*

bear? A red cloth hood my crown, And my sceptre the wand I

*cres.* *dim.* *mf* *cres.* *Ritard.*

bear? Oh! 'tis I am the Gip-sy Queen! And where is the queen like

*f* *p*