Vilja Song
from The Merry Widow - for SSA Middle School Choir & Piano

Franz Lehár
arranged by David O

Allegretto

Soprano (I & II)

1. There

Alto

1. There

Piano

once was a hunts-man, a long time ago, who strayed from the path and got

nod ded her head and the poor man o beyed. And so he was led to a

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lost in the snow. But then in a clearing a creature he spied, the
moon-dappled glade. His head turned to fire with the heat of her kiss. He

fire in her eyes made him melt deep inside. Life would never be the same: his
knew that no mortal could love him like this. He awoke at break of day and

heart was turned to ice and flame. As he sighed, suddenly he knew her name.
evrything was cold and grey. Even now, you can hear the poor man say,
Very simply

Vilja, o Vilja, you magical child. My aching heart is bewitched and be-guiled.

Vilja, o Vilja, I'll make you my own. You will be mine, mine a-lone.

Vilja, o Vilja, you magical child. My aching heart is bewitched and be-guiled.
Very slowly

Vilja Song

Vilja o Vilja, oh, where have you flown? How could you leave me a-

Vilja o Vilja, oh, where have you flown? How could you leave me a-

Allegretto

1. lone?

1. lone?

2. She

2. She

Where have you flown? Vil - ja!

Where have you flown? Vil - ja!

Vilja Song

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