

THE WELCH HARPER.

1

Written & Dedicated to

Miss E. Stewart.

By Jas. Sheridan Knowles

Composed by Theodore Smith.

London Printed by Goulding & Co. 117. New Bond Street. *Pr. 1^o*

Allegretto.

Harp.
or
Piano
Forte.

Over the sunny hills I stray, Tuning many a rustic

lay, And sometimes in the shadowy vales I sing of Love and Battle tales,

Merri-ly thus I spend my life, Tho' poor my breast is free from

strife, The blithe old Harper call'd am I, In the welch vales 'mid mountains

high, In the welch vales 'mid mountains high.

2

Sometimes before a Castle gate, in Song a Battle I re =

late, Or how a Lord in Shepherds guise, Sought fa = vour

in a Virgins eyes, With rich and poor a wel = come

guest, No cares in = trude up = on my Breast, The blithe old

Harper call'd am I, In the welch vales 'mid mountains

high, In the welch vales 'mid mountains high.

When Sol il = lumes the western sky, And Evening Zephyrs soft = ly

sigh, Oft times on Village green I play, While round me

dance the Rustic's gay. And oft when veild by sa = ble

Night, The wond'ring Shepherds I de = light, The blithe old

Harper call'd am I, In the welch vales 'mid mountains

high, In the welch vales 'mid mountains high.

