

ERE AROUND THE HUGE OAK,

A Favorite Song, in the

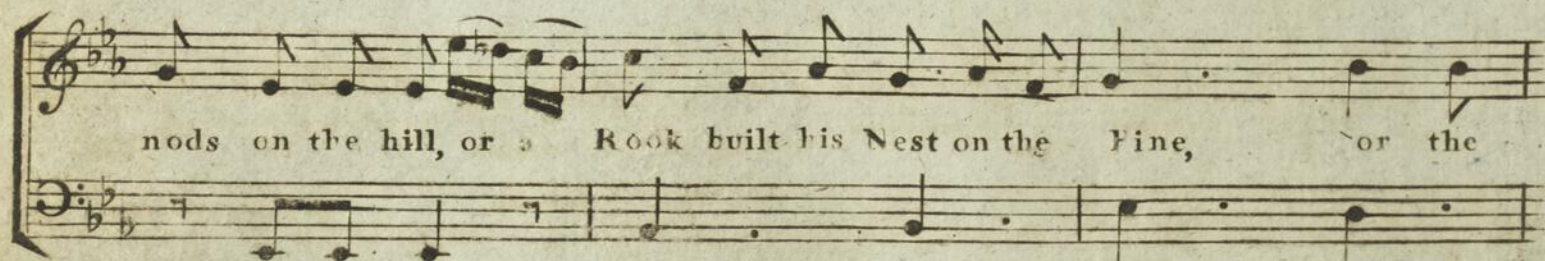
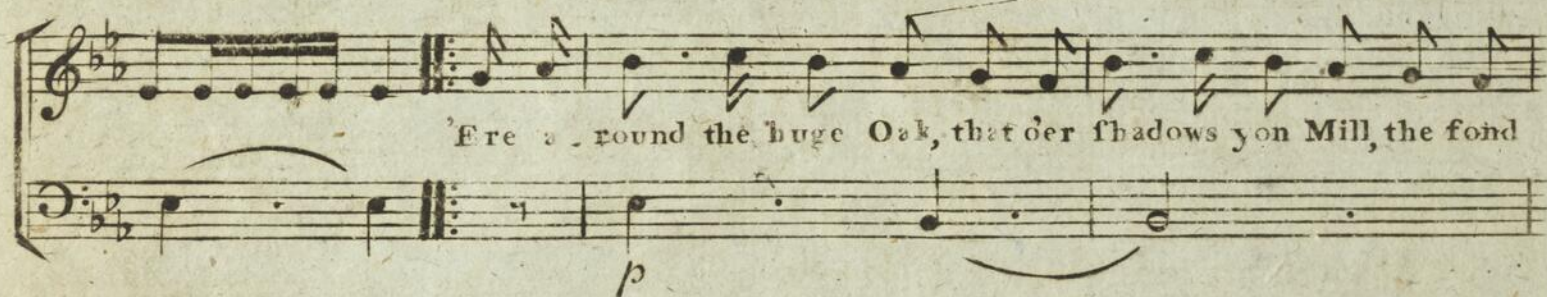
F A R M E R.

Composed by W. Shield

Pr. 1^o

Engraved & Printed by H. Andrew's, No 11, Little Canterbury Place, Lambeth Walk.

Siciliana



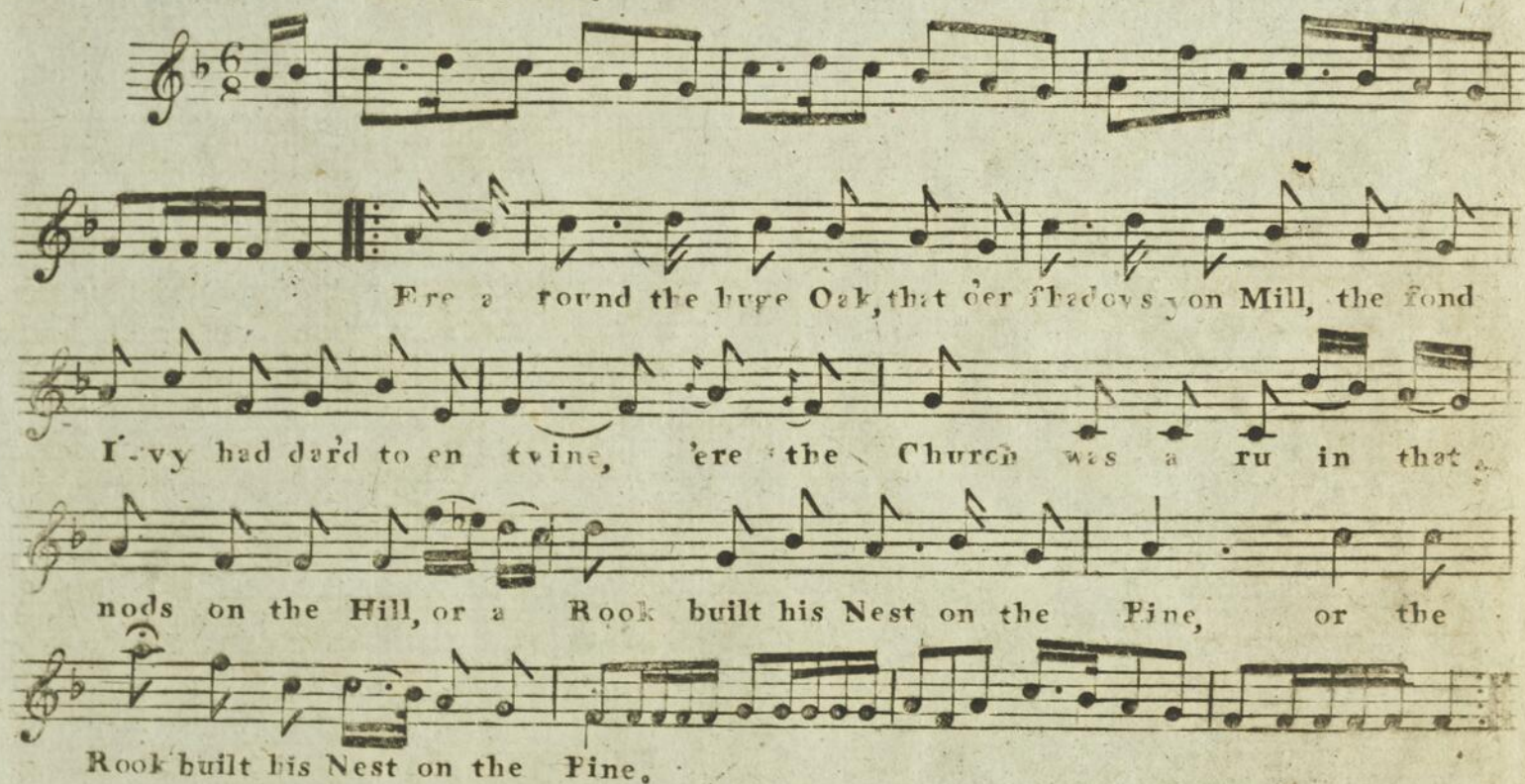
2

Could I trace back the time, a far distant date,
 Since my Forefathers toild in this field,
 And the Farm I now hold on your Honor's Estate,
 Is the same that my Grandfather tilld.

3

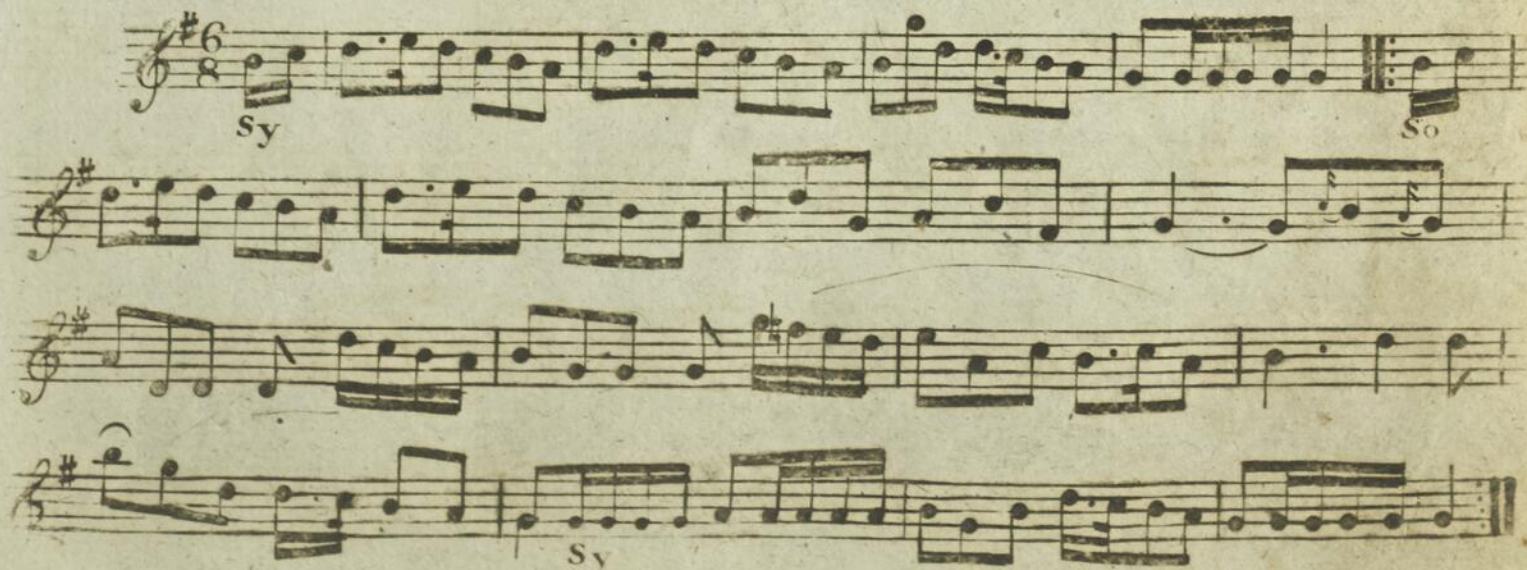
He, dying, bequeath'd to his Son a good name,
 Which unsullied descended to me;
 For my child I've preserv'd it, unblemish'd with shame,
 And it still from a spot shall be free.

For the Guitar.



Ere a round the huge Oak, that o'er shadows yon Mill, the fond
 Ivy had dard to en twine, ere the Church was a ru in that
 nods on the Hill, or a Rook built his Nest on the Pine, or the
 Rook built his Nest on the Pine.

For the Cerman Flute.



Sy So

Sy

