



COME AND WANDER WITH ME.

The Lay of

L A G I T A N A ,

OR

THE GYPSEY.

SUNG BY

MADAME DORUS GRAS,

AT THE PUBLIC & PRIVATE CONCERTS,

Composed by

A U B E R .

Ent. Sta. Hall.

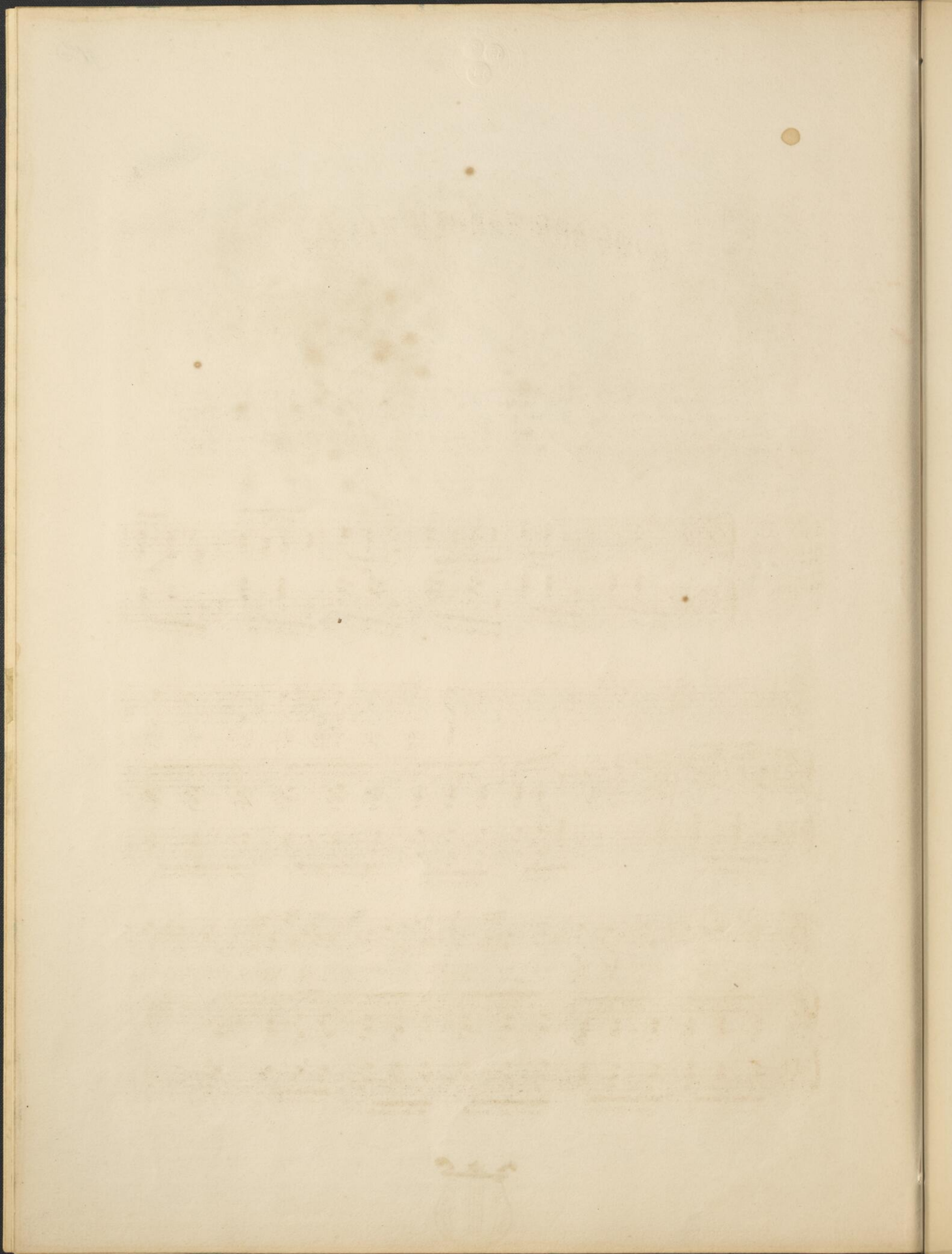
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COME AND WANDER WITH ME.

Composed by Huber.

This popular Air, danced by MAD^E TAGLIONI in "La Gitana," & by MAD^E FANNY ELSLER in "The Gypsy," is Arranged for the Piano Forte by HENRI HERZ 3/, by J. F. BURROWES 2/, by GLOVER 2/, by CHAS. CZERNY 2/, & for the Harp by CHATTERTON 2/, and Music Sellers & Arrangers are hereby cautioned against Printing, Publishing or Vending other Copies of the Melody, except such as are Published by D'ALMAINE & CO the sole Proprietors of the Copyright.

ALLEGRETTO
MODERATO.

Piano introduction in 3/8 time, marked *p* and *cres.* The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand.

First system of vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "I am up with the lark, and my"

Second system of vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "song is as gay As the notes with which he welcomes in the young day, And my"

heart shall be light while my foot-step is free In the sun-shine to

mf

roam with the bird and the bee; In the glare of the noon I will

p

hie to the shade And en-twine the wild gems I have borne from the

glade And at night in the dance when my sisters are there I will

give them all wreaths for their bonny black hair, Do ye love the green

a Tempo 3

ritard. *a Tempo* *p*

fields and the blos_som_ing tree With the bright sky a - bove come and

wander with me.

f

All the wild flow_ers bloom in their

p

beau_ty for me, And for me all the birds ca - rol forth in their glee, Not a

bird, tree, or flow'r, lives in fo - rest or grove But I know them by

mf

name and, in know - ing them, love. O! there's no - thing I dread but the

p

win - ter's dark sky When the leaves are all gone and the snow - flakes drift

by. For my heart yearneth then for the summer to come And the

a Tempo

tent which shall then be the Gip-sy's dear home. Do ye love the green

ritard. *a Tempo* *p*

fields and the blos-som-ing tree With the bright sky a -

bove O! then wander with me.

f

ff

The Gipsy.

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