

THE WELCH HARPER

Dedicated to Miss E. Stewart.

By James Sheridan Knowles

And Set to Music by

THEODORE SMITH.

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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 live, 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.

Sometimes be-fore 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 welcome

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 Shepherd's 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.