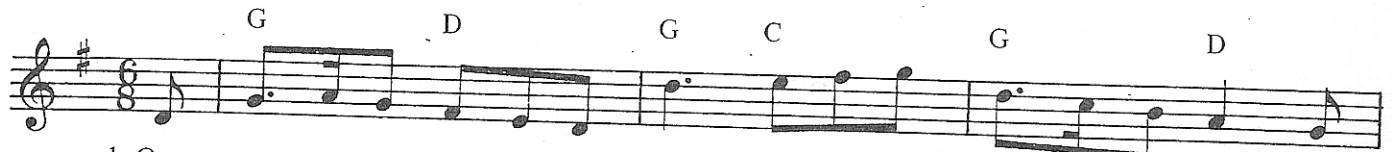


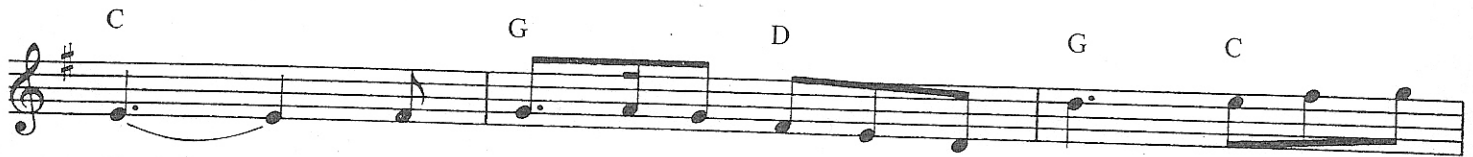
The Gentle Maiden

Traditional

Slow



1. One morn - ing when May in her glo - ry — Was sweet with the haw - thorn



flow'r, — I walked by the stream in the val - ley, And



glad was the gold - en hour; — But there was a scene en -



chant - ed That my heart with a rap - ture stirred, — When I



saw in its bow - er of wil - lows — The Ford of the Sing - ing Bird. —

2. And over the white stone astepping
A girl with a cloak of red
Came smiling a happy good morning,
(I think 'twas good morn she said),
O I wish I had chanced to speak then,
But I managed not e'er a word
Just stood and gazed after the colleen
By the Ford of the Singing Bird.

at
duet/melodi