

12.

The Meadows.

Tempo di Menuetto.

Voice.

Pianoforte.

meadows where cows lips do grow and butter.cups looking as yellow as gold; and
humming a bout them is seen the butter.fly mer.ri ly dances a long; the

cresc.

dai ses and vio.lets bo gin ning to blow, for it is a most beauti ful sight to be.
grasshop per chirps in the he dges of green; and the lin net is singing his live li est

*Fab.**

hold for it is a most beautiful sight to behold!
song and the linnet is singing his live. liest song!

ff

3rd Verse.

The birds and the insects are happy and gay, the beasts of the field they are glad and re-

p *cresc..*

joice and we will be thankful to God every day, and praise His great name in a

p *cresc..*

ff

*Re. **

lof. ti. er. voice and praise His great name in a lof. ti. er voice!

ff

Last Verse.

He made the green meadows, He planted the

cresc.

flowers, He sent his bright sun in the heavens to blaze, He cre. a. ted these wonder. ful

riten. *ff a Tempo*

bo. dies of ours, and as long as we live we will sing of His praise, and as long as we

a Tempo

riten.

live we will sing of His praise!

poco cresc. *riten.*