10.

# THE MERRY SPRING

Sung by

## Miss Watson.

The Music composed,
and dedicated to his Friend,
H. B WILLIAMS Esq.

BY

**HENRY RUSSELL**

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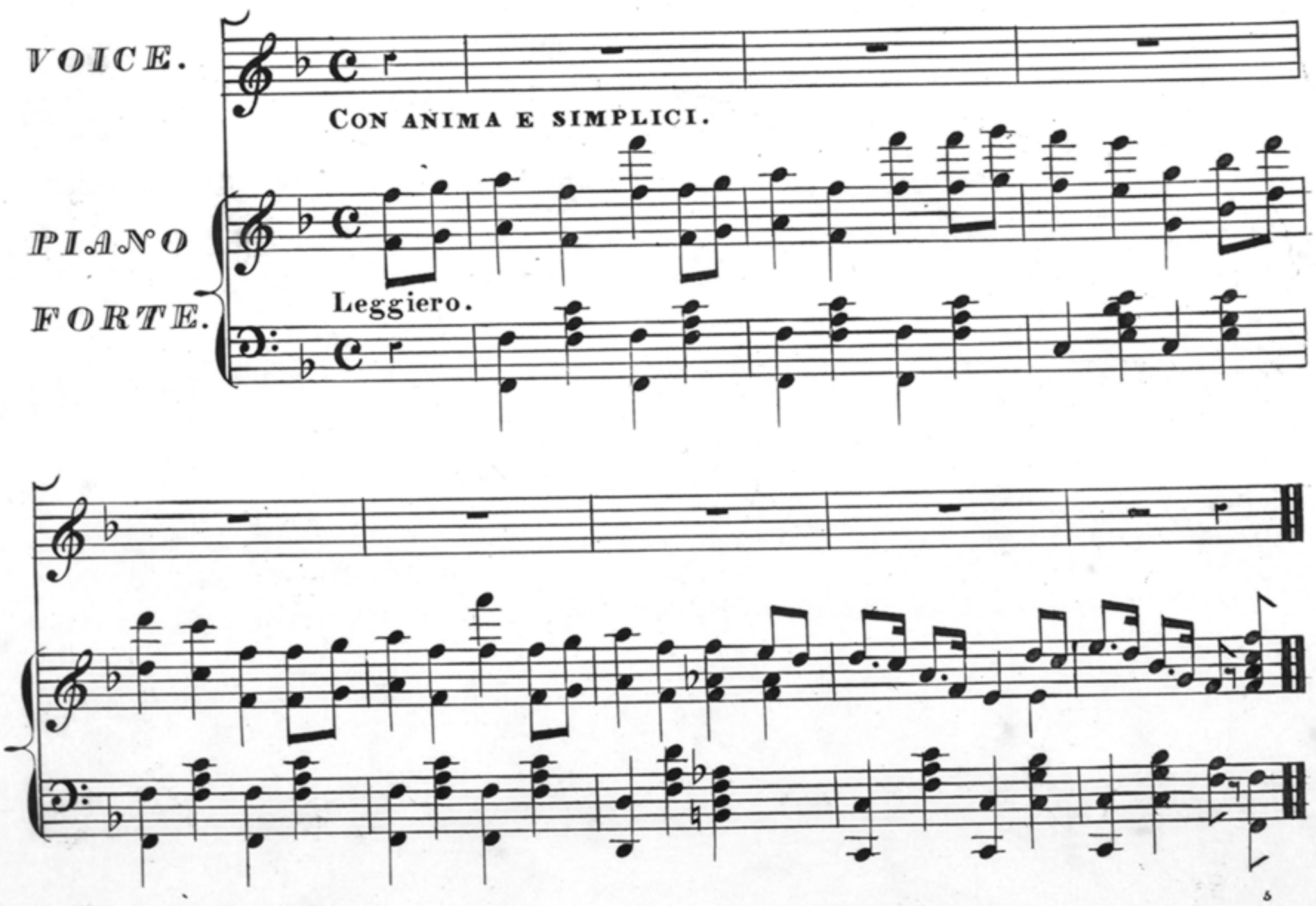
# THE MERRY SPRING.

Poetry by Charles Mackey. Music Composed by H. Russell.



The mer_ry Spring, The bright, bright, Spring, What joys she shakes from her

flow'ry wing! When the young bird sings from its leafy nest, How hap_py it sleeps on its

lov'd one's breast; How sweet to roam at beau__ty's side, Thro'

glens and dells and woodlands wide; How sweet to sit by a foun_tain clear, And

whis_per love to a maiden's ear. And whis_per love to a

Ad lib:

mai__den's ear. Oh!_____ The merry Spring, the bright, bright, Spring, What

joys she shakes from her flow'ry wing. The merry Spring, The bright bright Spring, What

fz

Ad lib:

joys she shakes from her flow'ry wing.

Colla Voce.

At mer__ry morn, or evening still How sweet to roam by the

balmy hill, To cull a wreath of flow'rets rare, To twine 'mid the locks of a

mai den's hair; How sweet to fly from care and strife, And the

dull, cold round of ci_ty life; To stray thro' wood and sha__dy grove, And

plight our troth to the maid we love. And plight our troth to the

Ad lib:

maid we love. Oh! - - - - - - - - The merry Spring, The bright, bright, Spring, What

joys she shakes from her flow'ry wing! The merry Spring, The bright bright Spring, What

Ad lib:

joys she shakes from her flow'ry wing!

Colla voce.