

*Mary Ann ~~Shir~~ Shir*

**THE WELCH HARPER**  
*Dedicated to Miss E. Stewart.*  
*By James Sheridan Knowles*  
*And Set to Music by*  
**THEODORE SMITH.**

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to their Royal Highnesses the Prince & Princess of Wales & Manufacturers of Musical Instruments

Pr. 1<sup>s</sup>

**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 oid

Harper call'd am I, In the welch vales 'mid mountains

high, In the welch vales 'mid mountains high.



