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A MERRY GIPSY GIRL AGAIN

THE
Song of Charlotte Stanley

Words by

CHARLES JEFFERYS

Music by

CHARLES W. GLOVER.

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THE SONG OF CHARLOTTE STANLEY.

A MERRY GIPSY GIRL AGAIN.

Written by Charles Jefferys.

Composed by C. W. Glover.

ALLEGRETTO
NON TROPPO.

2^d Verse.

I wan-der free-ly as the fawn which hath not learnt to fear, The
A mer-ry Gip-sy Girl a-gain, I'm free to rove at will, The

death-ery of the hunter's voice re-sounding far and near: And
woodlands wild, the meadow sweet, The valley and the hill:— How

bounding through the woods I feel as if I too could soar, Bird -
 poor the proudest roof ye boast to that high-arched dome, Whose

like up--on the wings of joy and sing for e--ver--more! Come
 boundless cir-cle makes me think the whole wide world my home: Here

out, ye pent-up toi--lers, come, from City dark and drear, And
 none can bar the free fresh air, nor mete out heaven's light, Nor

see what gladness na--ture has in all her beauties here: And
 make the glorious day ap-pear too near a--kin to night; A--

ere ye seek your homes ye'll say your time has well been
mid the beau--ties of the mead my sum--mer days are

spent And wish that all the world could be one happy Gip-sy
spent, And joy-ful-ly the stars look down up-on my Gip-sy

tent. And wish that all the world could be one hap-py Gip-sy
tent. And joy--ful--ly the stars look down up-on my Gip-sy

tent.
tent.