

one-horse o - pen sleigh! Jin-gle,bells! jin-gle,bells! Jin-gle all the way!

Oh! what fun it is to ride In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

Gaily the Troubadour

THOMAS HAYNES BAYLEY

1. Gai - ly the Trou-ba-dour touch'd his gui-tar, When he was hast-en-ing home from the war;
2. She for the Trou-ba-dour hope-less-ly wept; Sad - ly she tho't of him when others slept;
3. Hark! 'twas the Troubadour breathing her name; Un - der the bat-tlement soft - ly he came;

Sing-ing, "From Pal-es-tine, hith-er I come; La - dy love, la - dy love, wel-come me home."
 Sing-ing, "In search of thee would I might roam; Troubadour, Troubadour, come to thy home."
 Sing-ing, "From Pal-es-tine, hith-er I come; La - dy love, la - dy love, wel-come me home."