

rit.

Bright tho' our dreaming, 'Twas not to be, Farewell, my own, to thee!

Gaily the Troubadour

T. H. BAYLEY

Lively

p

Gai - ly the Trou - ba - dour Touch'd his gui - tar When he was hastening
She for the Trou - ba - dour Hope - less - ly wept, Sad - ly she thought of him

Home from the war; Sing - ing, "From Pal - es - tine, Hith - er I come,
When oth - ers slept; Sing - ing, "In search of thee, Would I might roam!

mf

La-dye love! la-dye love! Wel - come me home."
Trou - ba - dour! Trou - ba - dour! Come to thy home."
Sing - ing, "From Pal - es - tine
Sing - ing, "In search of thee

Hith - er I come, La-dye love! la-dye love! Wel - come me home."
Would I might roam! Trou - ba - dour! Trou - ba - dour! Come to thy home."