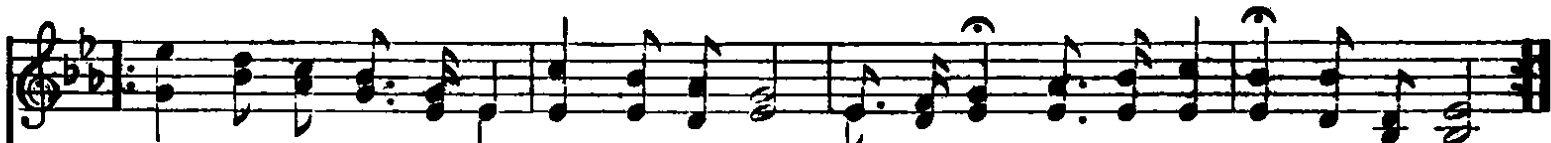


Gaily the Troubadour

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."

