

## GAILY THE TROUBADOUR.

Words by T. HAYNES BAYLY.

Arranged with Chorus by T. CRAMPTON.

PIANO.

*p* Cheerfully.

*mf*

1. Gai - ly the Trou - ba - dour touch'd his gui - tar, ... When he was has-ten-ing home from the war;  
2. She for her Trou - ba - dour hope - less - ly wept, Sad - ly she thought of him when o - thers slept;  
3. Hark! 'twas the Trou - ba - dour breath-ing her name, Un - der the bat - tle-ment soft - ly he came;

*mf*

Sing - ing from Pa - les - tine, hi - ther I come, La - dy - love, la - dy - love, wel - come me home.  
Sing - ing in search of thee would I might roam, Trou - ba - dour, Trou - ba - dour, come to thy home.  
Sing - ing from Pa - les - tine, hi - ther I come, La - dy - love, la - dy - love, wel - come me home

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

PIANO.

*f*