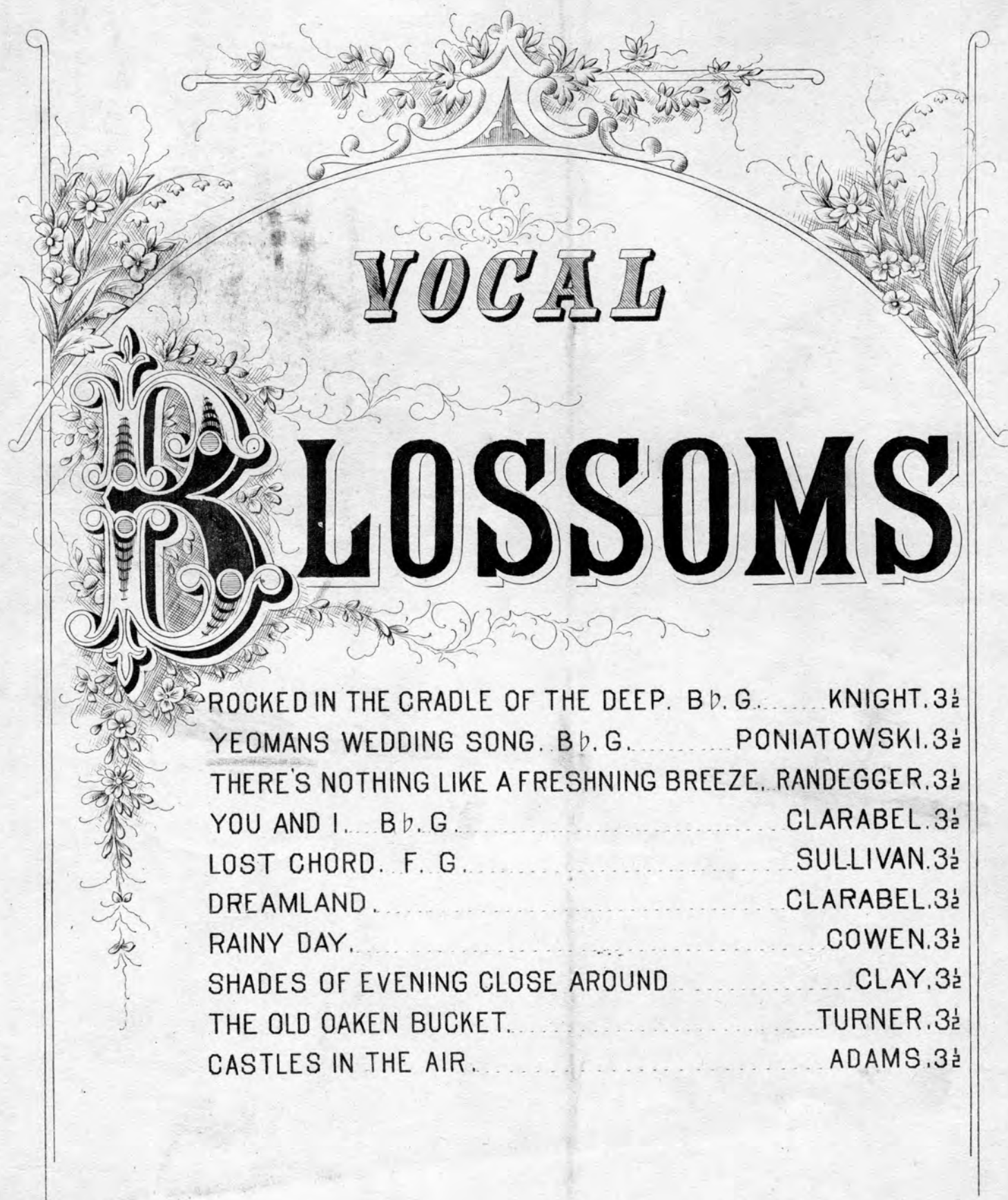


Chas W Clark



VOCAL

BLOSSOMS

ROCKED IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP. B $\flat$. G.	KNIGHT. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
YEOMANS WEDDING SONG. B $\flat$. G.	PONIATOWSKI. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A FRESHNING BREEZE. RANDEGGER.	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
YOU AND I. B $\flat$. G.	CLARABEL. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
LOST CHORD. F. G.	SULLIVAN. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
DREAMLAND.	CLARABEL. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
RAINY DAY.	COWEN. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
SHADES OF EVENING CLOSE AROUND	CLAY. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.	TURNER. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
CASTLES IN THE AIR.	ADAMS. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$

NEW-YORK,
Published by T. B. HARMS & Co. 18 East 22nd St.

THE YEOMAN'S WEDDING SONG.

Words by MARIA X. HAYES.

Music by PRINCE PONIATOWSKI.

Allegretto giojoso.

VOICE.

PIANO. *ff*

(Published also in B² for BARITONE.)

DAVENPORT BROS.
57-3

4

1. Ding dong ding dong ding dong, I love the song, For it is my wed-ding
 2. Ding dong ding dong ding dong, my steed hie on, For the church will soon be

morn - ing, And the bride so gay in fine ar-ray, For the day — will be now a -
 fill - ing, They must not wait, they must not wait, For were we late, they'd deem the groom un-

con brio.

- dorn - - ing. Tho' I've little wealth but sov'reign
 - will - - ing. The sun is high in the morn-ing

health, — And am only a yeoman free, — When heart joins hand there's
 sky, — And the lark o'er our heads doth sing — A bri - dal song as we

none in the land, Can be rich-er in joys than we. Dingdong dingdong, we'll gallop a -
gal-lop a - long, Keeping time to the bells as they ring Dingdong &c.

- long, All fears and doubt-ing scorn-ing. Dingdong, we'll gallop a - long, All fears and doubt-ing

scorning. Thro' the val-ley we'll haste, for we've no time to waste, As this is my

Solenne.

1, 2,
wed-ding morn - - ing, wed-ding morn - - ing.