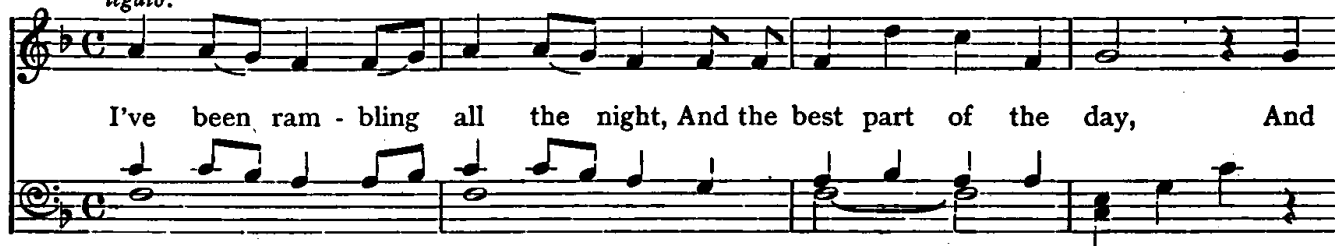




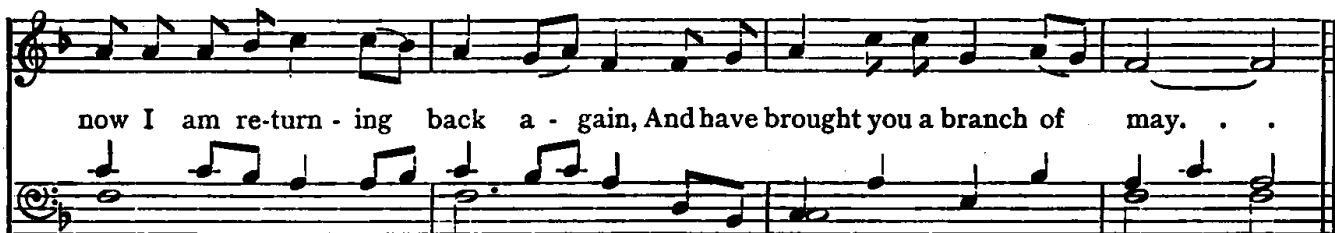
I've been Rambling all the Night

BEDFORDSHIRE MAY DAY CAROL.

*Moderately quick, but tenderly.
legato.*



I've been ram - bling all the night, And the best part of the day, And



now I am re - turn - ing back a - gain, And have brought you a branch of may. . .

2.

A branch of may, my dear, I say,
Before your door I stand ;
It's nothing but a sprout, but it's well budded out
By the work of our Lord's hand.

3.

Go down in your dairy, and fetch me a cup,
A cup of your good cheer,
And, if I should live to tarry in the town,
I will call on you next year.

4.

The hedges and the fields they are so green,
As green as any leaf,
Our Heavenly Father waters them
With His Heavenly dew so sweet.

5.

When I am dead and in my grave,
And covered with cold clay,
The nightingale will sit and sing
And pass the time away.

6.

Take a Bible in your hand
And read a chapter through
And when the day of Judgment comes
The Lord will think of you.

7.

I have a bag on my right arm
Draws up with a silken string,
Nothing does it want but a silver piece
To line it well within.

8.

And now my song is almost done,
I can no longer stay,
God bless you all, both great and small,
I wish you a joyful May.

