



A Pastoral

by M^r Carey

Sym:

Flocks are sporting Doves are courting warbling juncos sweetly

Sing for:

joy & Pleasure without Measure kindly hail the glorious

Spring kindly hail y glorious Spring Ritornel

*Flocks are bleating,
Rocks repeating,
Valleys echo back the sound;
Dancing singing,
Spring springing,
Nought but Mirth and joy goes round,
Nought but Mirth and joy goes round,*

FLUTE

Sym:

Song

Ritornel