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M. 78.

The title page features a decorative scrollwork border. In the center, the word "BALLAD" is enclosed in a cloud-like frame with swirling flourishes. Below this, the author's name "H. AVERY." is written in large, bold, serif capital letters. Above the author's name, the text "Written & composed by" is visible within the scrollwork.

# Gaily tripping o'er the lea

## BALLAD

# H. A V E R Y.

Author of. "Come take a sail," "The Gold Hunter," "Fairy Dell," "Gentle Alice."



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# GAILY TRIPPING O'ER THE LEA.

H. AVERY.

*Grazioso.*

ritard.  
 a tempo. cresc.  
 f  
 Gai - ly tripping o'er the lea, Summer flowers in her hair  
 ritard.  
 With a footstep light and free, Came a maiden passing fair, Scatt'ring dewdrops  
 a tempo. accellerando. a tempo.  
 mer - ri - ly As she light - ly tript a - long Ev - er and a - non sang she

This the burden of her song I know one who well loves me, Whom I left at  
home to sigh While I trip it o'er the lea Gaily 'neath the summer sky.

3. Lit - tie thought the maiden fair, As be - wil - der'd she did stand,  
2. Thus the maiden pass'd the day, Roaming on o'er hill and dale,

That her lover was so near And relief so close at hand; Fol - low - ing her  
 Till the sun with feeble ray Sank behind the distant vale; Then she turn'd up -

*a tempo.*                            *accel.*                            *ritard.*                            *a tempo.*

footsteps light, To her rescue doth he fly, And the maid en - with delight,  
 on her way, But (a - las! that it should be) Knew not where her path did lay,

Bids him ne'er a - gain to sigh, Now the mor - al of this song - (For a mor - al  
 And thus mourn - ful - ly sang she, Oh come thou whom I did leave Thoughtlessly at  
*rall.*                                    *a tempo.*

it doth own,) Clearly proves it must be wrong, Thus to tread life's paths a - lone. §  
 home to sigh, Hasten now to my relief, Leave me not a - lone to die.

*p*    *ritard.*