

GAILY THE TROUBADOUR

Thomas Haynes Bayly (1797–1839)

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

home from the war: Sing - ing, "From Pal - es - tine hith - er I come,
 when oth - ers slept: Sing - ing, "In search of thee, would I might roam,
 soft - ly he came: Sing - ing, "From Pal - es - tine hith - er I come,

La - dy love! la - dy love! wel - come me home!" Sing - ing, "From Pal - es - tine
 Trou - ba - dour! Trou - ba - dour! come to thy home." Sing - ing, "In search of thee,
 La - dy love! la - dy love! wel - come me home!" Sing - ing, "From Pal - es - tine

hith - er I come, La - dy love! la - dy love! wel - come me home!"
 would I might roam, Trou - ba - dour! Trou - ba - dour! come to thy home."
 hith - er I come, La - dy love! la - dy love! wel - come me home!"