SONGS AND BALLADS

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Songs and Ballads by Charles Swain

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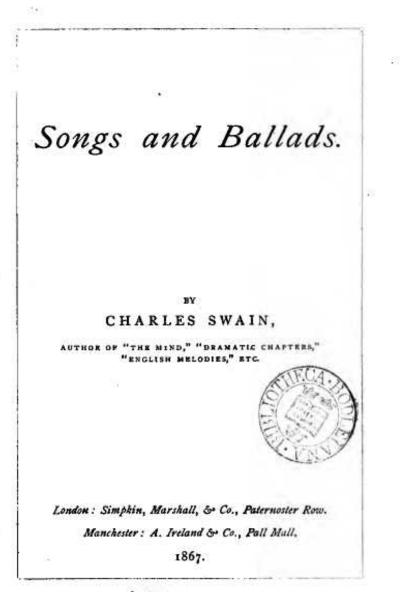
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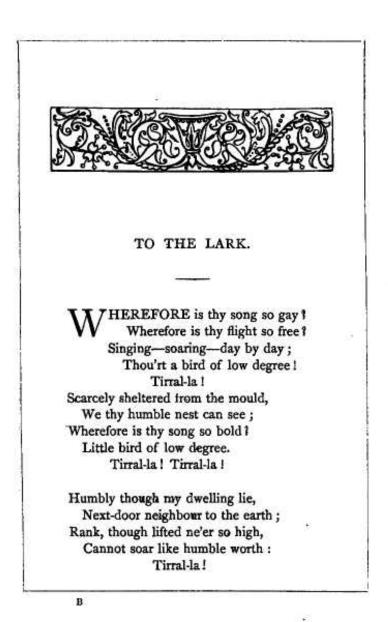
SONGS AND BALLADS

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	INSCRIBED TO
	MRS. THEODORE MARTIN
	(HELEN FAUCIT),
	WITH THE MIGHEST
	ESTREN AND ADMIRATION.
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Tripping Down the Field-Path. 8 Shall I silently repine, When these birds of loftier airs Say no parent race of mine Built a nest as high as theirs ? Tirral-la | Tirral-la | Give me but a summer morn, Sweet with dew and golden light, And the richest plumage born Well may envy me my flight ! Tirral-la! Through the azure halls of day, Where the path of freedom lies, Tirral-la I is still my lay-Onward, upward to the skies ! Tirral-la ! Tirral-la ! TRIPPING DOWN THE FIELD-PATH. RIPPING down the field-path, Early in the morn, There I met my own love, 'Midst the golden corn ; Autumn winds were blowing, As in frolic chase, All her silken ringlets Backward from her face,

Little time for speaking	
Had she, for the wind,	
Bonnet, scarf, or ribbon,	
Ever swept behind.	
Still some sweet improvement	
In her beauty shone ;	
Every graceful movement	
Won me-one by one!	
As the breath of Venus	
Seemed the breeze of morn,	
Blowing thus between us,	
'Midst the golden corn.	
Little time for wooing	
Had we, for the wind	
Still kept on undoing	
What we sought to bind !	
Oh ! that autumn morning	
In my heart it beams,	
Love's last look adoming	
With its dream of dreams!	
Still like waters flowing	
In the ocean shell—	
Sounds of breezes blowing	
In my spirit dwell !	

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Home and Friends.

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HOME AND FRIENDS.

O^H, there's a *power* to make each hour As sweet as heaven designed it; Nor need we roam to bring it home, Though few there be that find it! We seek too high for things close by, And lose what nature found us; For life hath here no charm so dear As Home and Friends around us!

We oft destroy the present joy For future hopes—and praise them ; Whilst flowers as sweet bloom at our feet, If we'd but stoop to raise them ! For things afar still sweetest are

When youth's bright spell hath bound us; But soon we're taught that earth had nought Like Home and Friends around us!

