

# THE WANDERING HARPER

from

## ROKEBY

Poetry by Walter Scott Esq

Music by B: Carr

Price 25 Cents

Moderato

Summer eve is  
gone and past Summer dew is falling fast I have wander'd  
all the day do not bid me farther stray gentle hearts of

3

gentle kin of gentle kin take the wand'ring Har - - - per

*pp*

*lento e espres.*

2

Bid not me, in battle field,  
 Buckler lift or broad sword wield!  
 All my strength and all my art  
 Is to touch the gentle heart,  
 With the wizard notes that ring (the notes that ring)  
 From the peaceful minstrel string.  
 (The minstrel string)

4

Rokeby's lords of martial fame,  
 I can count them name by name;  
 Legends of their line there be,  
 Known to few, but known to me;  
 If you honour Rokeby's kin, (Rokeby's kin)  
 Take the wand'ring harper in!  
 (O take him in)

3

I have song of war for knight,  
 Lay of love for lady bright,  
 Fairy tale to lull the heir,  
 Goblin grim the maids to scare;  
 Dark the night, and long till day, (& long till day)  
 Do not bid me farther stray!  
 (Not farther stray)

5

Rokeby's lords had fair regard  
 For the harp, and for the bard;  
 Baron's race throve never well,  
 Where the curse of minstrel fell.  
 If you love that noble kin, (that noble kin)  
 Take the weary harper in!  
 (O take him in)