

Linden Lea



1. With - in the wood - lands flow'r-y glad - ed, By the oak trees' moss - y
 2. When leaves, that late - ly___ were a spring-gen, Now do fade with - in the
 3. Let o - ther folk___ make mon-ey mas - ter, In the air o' - dark - room'd



moot; The shin-ing grass blades, tim - ber sha - ded, Now do qui - ver un - der
 copse; And paint-ed birds do hush their sing - en, Up up - on the tim - ber
 towns; I don't dread a peev - ish mas - ter, Though no man may heed my



foot; And birds do whis - tle o - ver head, And___ wa - ter's bub - bling in it's
 tops; And brown leaved fruits a - turn - ing red, In___ cloud-less sun - shine ov - er
 frowns; I be free to go a - broad, Or___ take a - gain my home-ward



bed;___ And there for me, The ap-ple tree, Do lean down low in Lin - den Lea.
 head;___ With fruit for me, The ap-ple tree, Do lean down low in Lin - den Lea.
 road;___ To where for me, The ap-ple tree, Do lean down low in Lin - den Lea.