

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

4



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

8



foot; And birds do whis - tle o - ver head, And wa - ter's bub-ling in it's bed;_ And
 tops; And brown leaved fruits a-turn-ing red, In cloud-less sun-shine ov - er head; With
 frowns; I be free to go a-broad, Or take a - gain my home-ward road; To

13



there for me, The ap - ple tree, Do lean down low in Lin - den Lea.
 fruit for me, The ap - ple tree, Do lean down low in Lin - den Lea.
 where for me, The ap - ple tree, Do lean down low in Lin - den Lea.