

The Sweet Rosy Morning. [Hunting Song.]

No. 22.

With spirit.

G D G C

1. The sweet ro-sy morn-ing smiles o-ver the hills.....
 2. The fox runs be-fore us, he seems for to fly.....
 3. When our day's work is end-ed we home do re-tire.....

G D Em G C G C D G

With blush-es a-dorn-ing the mea-dows and rills:
 And pants to the cho-rus of the hounds in full cry.
 And we pull off our boots by the light of the fire.

1st Voice. D G D C D C 2nd Voice. D G D C G

Chorus: And the mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry horn Cries "come, come a-way!"

1st Voice. C D C G D 2nd Voice. G D C D

And the mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry horn..... cries "come, come a-way!"

G D G C

A-wake from your slum-bers and hail the new day,.....

G D G C G C D G

A-wake from your slum-bers and hail the new day.

