

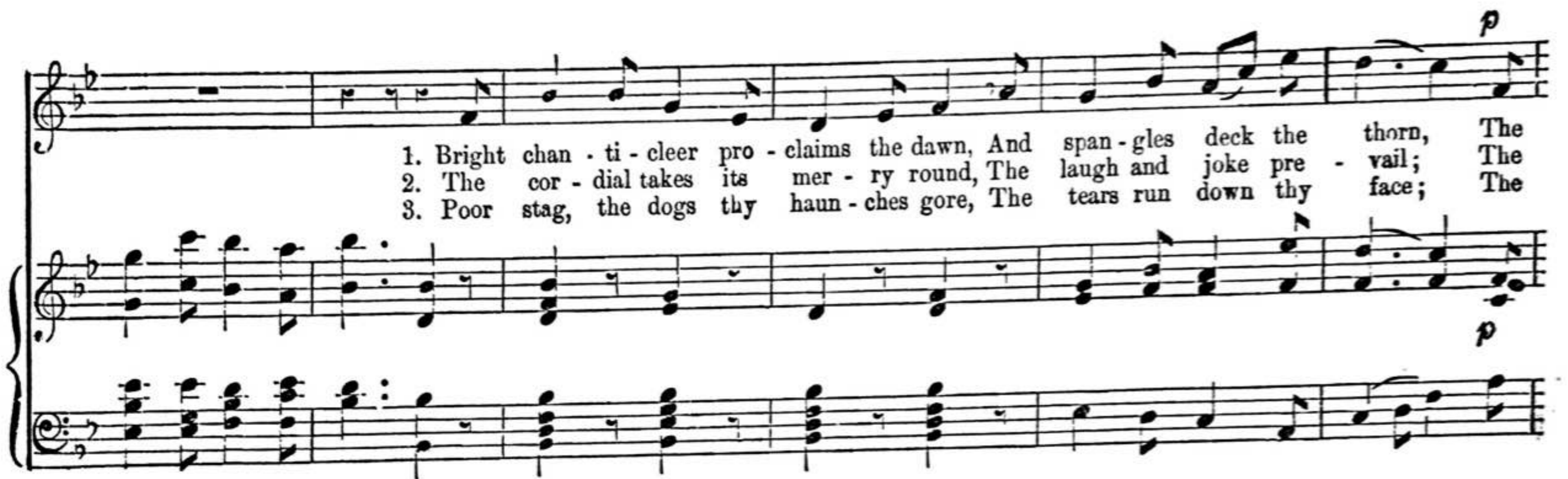
OLD TOWLER.

Composed by SHIELD.

Alegro spiritoso.

VOICE. 

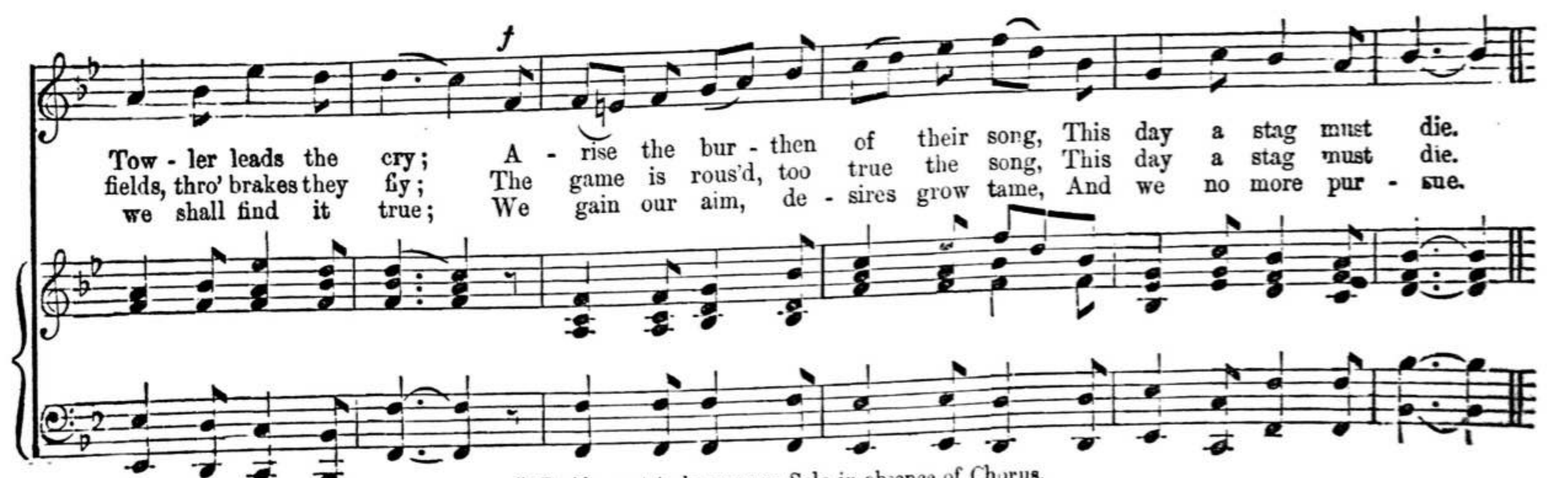
PIANO. 



1. Bright chan - ti - cleer pro - claims the dawn, And span - gles deck the thorn, The
 2. The cor - dial takes its mer - ry round, The laugh and joke pre - vail; The
 3. Poor stag, the dogs thy haun - ches gore, The tears run down thy face; The



low - ing herds now quit the lawn, The lark springs from the corn. . . Dogs, hunts-men, round the win-dow throng, Fleet
 huntsman blows a jo - vial sound, The dogs snuff up the gale. . . The up - laud winds they fleet a - long, O'er
 huntsman's plea - sures are no more, His joys were in the chase. . . In ev' - ry chase 'tis just the same, And



Tow - ler leads the cry; A - rise the bur - then of their song, This day a stag must die.
 fields, thro' brakes they fly; The game is rous'd, too true the song, This day a stag must die.
 we shall find it true; We gain our aim, de - sires grow tame, And we no more pur - sue.

* Treble part to be sung as Solo in absence of Chorus.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO
ALTO.

With a hey - ho chi - vey, Hark, for-ward, hark, for-ward, tan - ti - vy! With a hey - ho

TENOR.
BASS.

Hey - ho chi - vey, Hey-ho! hey - ho

PIANO.

chivey, Hark, forward, hark, forward, tan - ti - vy, . . . Tan - ti - vy, tan - ti - vy, Hark, forward, hark, forward, tan -

chivey, Hey-ho! Hey-ho! Hey-ho!

- - ti - vy. A - rise the bur - then of our song, This day a stag must die, This day a stag must

die, This day a stag must die. . .

rall