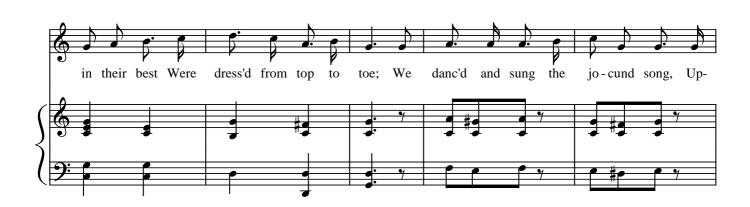
The days when we went gipsying

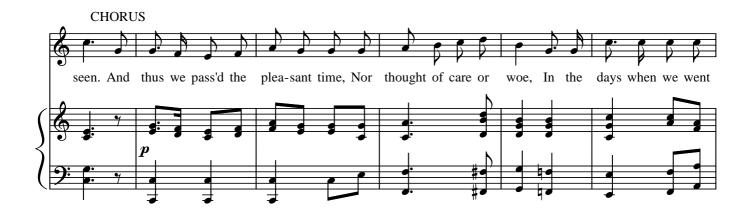
Ransford

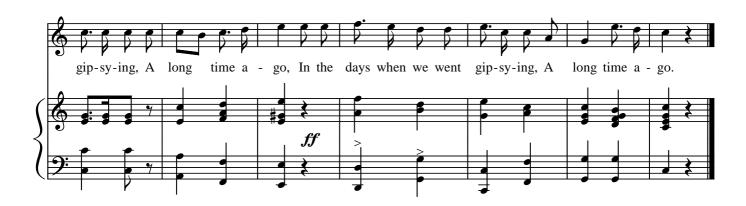
Nathan James Sporle (1812 - 1853)











- And hearts were light, and eyes were bright,
 While nature's face was gay,
 The trees their leafy branches spread,
 And perfume fill'd the May;
 'Twas there we heard thr cuckoo's note
 - Steal softly thro' the air, While every scene around us look'd

Most beautiful and fair.

Chorus. And Thus, etc.

- We thought of those we loved at home,
 And all our friends most dear,
 And wished them many happy days,
 And many a happy year.
 We cheered the Queen with all our hearts,
 And may her subjects be
 Our Nation's pride, all lands beside,
 And glory of the sea.
 - Chorus. And Thus, etc.
- 4. And should we ever pay again A visit to the scene, We'll sing with all our hearts and voice God bless our gracious Queen! May she live long o'er us to reign, And by her actions prove That she has gained her utmost wish A people's lasting love.

Chorus. And Thus, etc.