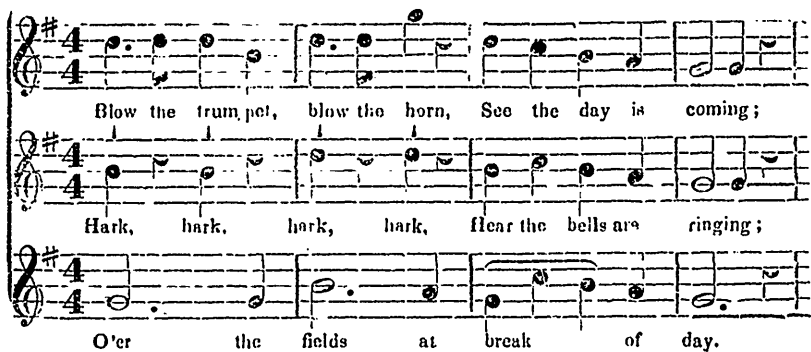
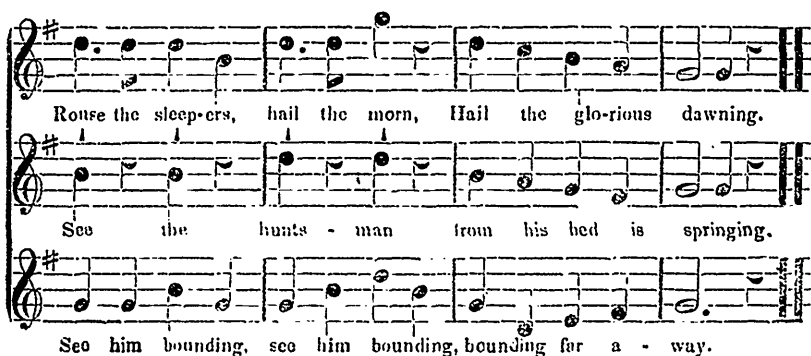


ROUND.



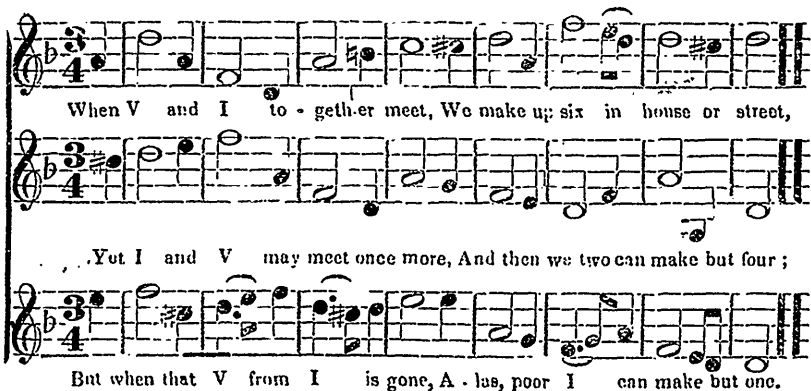
Blow the trumpet, blow the horn, See the day is coming ;
Hark, hark, hark, hark, Hear the bells are ringing ;
O'er the fields at break of day.



Rouse the sleep-ers, hail the morn, Hail the glo-rious dawning.
See the hunts - man from his bed is springing.
See him bounding, see him bounding, bounding far a - way.

WHEN V AND I.

CATCH FOR THREE VOICES.



When V and I to - geth-er meet, We make up six in house or street,
Yet I and V may meet once more, And then we two can make but four ;
But when that V from I is gone, A - las, poor I can make but one.