

"THE LARK SINGS BLITHELY IN THE SKY."

WORDS AND MUSIC—BY J. W. D. MOODIE.

ARRANGED FOR THE LITERARY GARLAND BY MR. W. H. WARREN, OF MONTREAL.

SLOW AND WITH FEELING.

The lark sings blithely in the sky; The

flowery banks and woods are gay, But sad - ly now I sit and sigh, And

dream the weary hours a - way. Sing, sing once more that