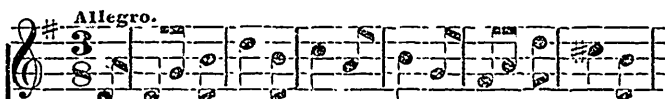


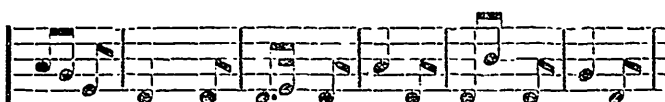
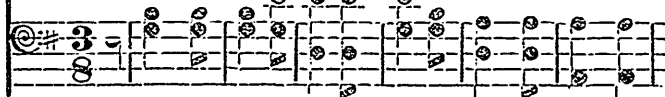
# PLEASANT THINGS.

MUSIC BY G. J. WEBB.

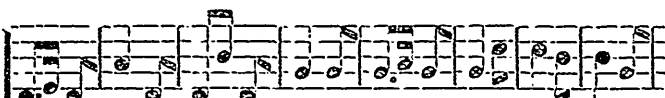
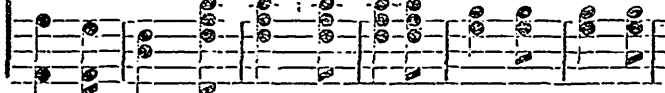
*Allegro.*





What joy it is from day to day, To skip and sing, and  
What joy to move my limbs a-bout, To whoop and hal-loo



dance and play; To breathe the air, to feel the sun, And  
call and shout, A - mong the woods and feel as free As



o'er the spangled meadows run. To breathe the air, and feel the sun, And  
a - ny bird up - on a tree. A - mong the woods and feel as free As



o'er the spangled meadows run, And o'er the spangled meadows run.  
a - ny bird up - on a tree. As a - - - ny bird up - on a tree.

