

THE
SWEETHEART GATE,
SONG.

WRITTEN BY
EDWIN WAUGH.

Author of
"COME WHOAM TO THI' CHILDER AN' ME." "COME MARY LINK THI' ARM WI' MINE."
"THE DULE'S I' THIS BONNET."
&c. &c.

Adapted to the Old Melody
OF
THE MANCHESTER ANGEL.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 3/6

MANCHESTER,
R. COWLEY SQUIER,
24, CROSS STREET, INDIA BUILDINGS.

wan_ders in.to a sha_dy dell, An' when aw've done for th' day.... Oh,aw

never can saddle this heart o' mine, Beawt walkin' deawn that way....

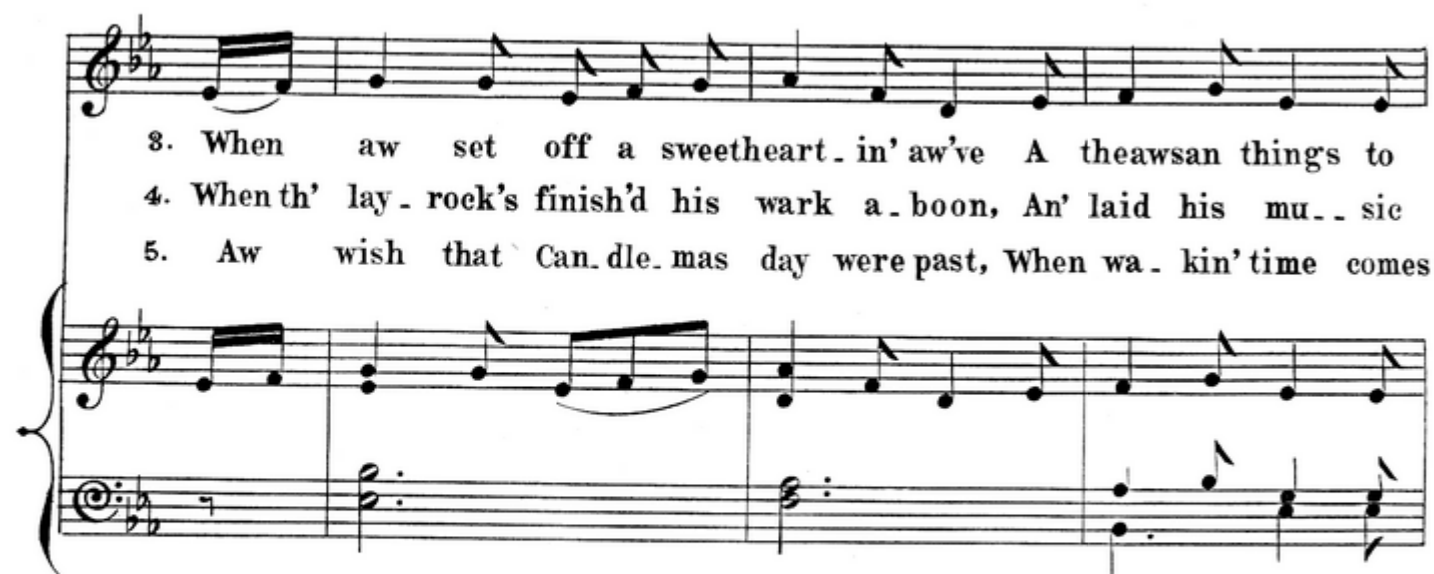
Its

noather garden nor posied lea, Nor wayter rindlin' clear.... But

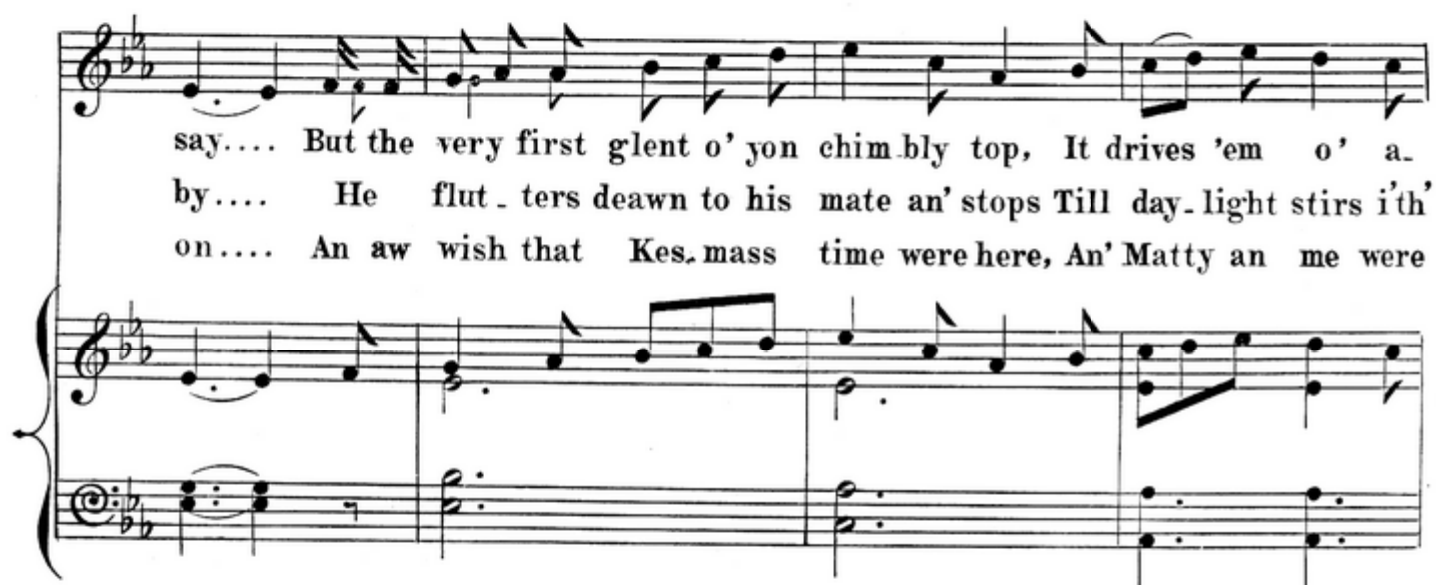
deawn i'th' vale there's a ro-sy nook, An' my true love lives theer.... Its

o-lez summer where th' heart's content, Tho' wintry winds may blow.. And there's

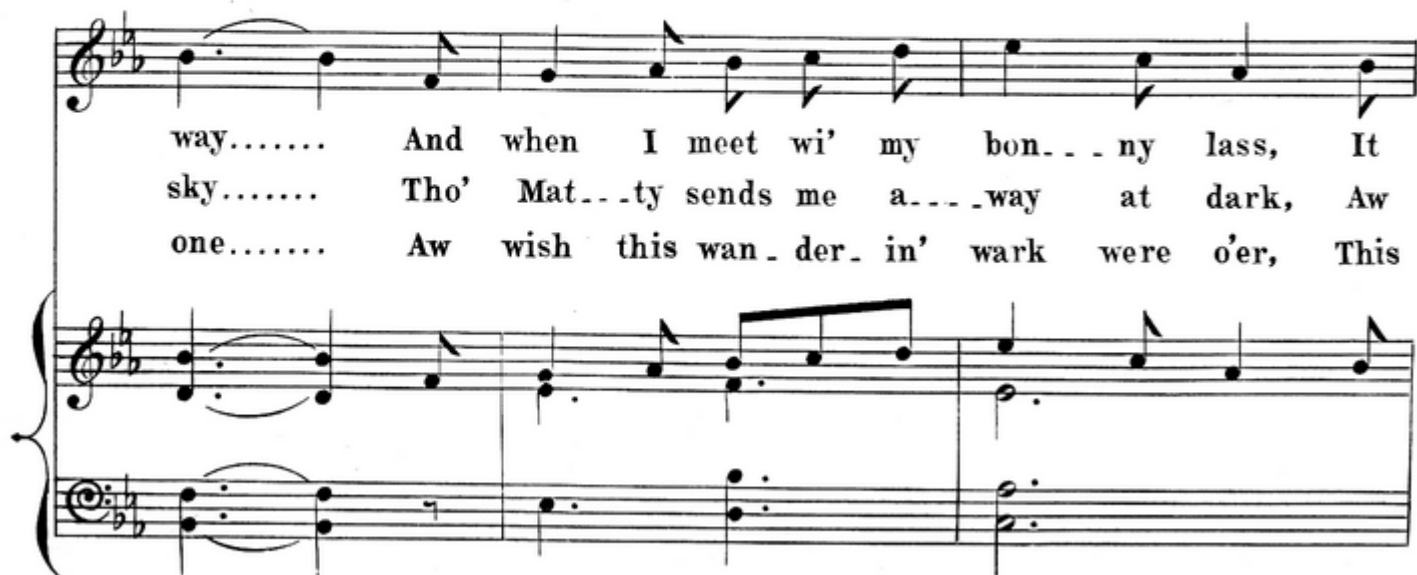
never a gate that's so kind to th' fuut As th'gate one likes to go.....



3. When aw set off a sweetheart in' aw've A theawsan things to
 4. When th' lay-rock's finish'd his wark a-boon, An' laid his mu-sic
 5. Aw wish that Can-dle-mas day were past, When wa-kin'time comes



say.... But the very first glent o' yon chim-bly top, It drives 'em o' a-
 by.... He flut-ters deawn to his mate an' stops Till day-light stirs i'th'
 on.... An aw wish that Kes-mass time were here, An' Matty an me were



way..... And when I meet wi' my bon-ny lass, It
 sky..... Tho' Mat-ty sends me a-way at dark, Aw
 one..... Aw wish this wan-der in' wark were o'er, This

sets my heart a... jee..... Oh, there's sum. mut ith' leet o' yon
know that hoo's reet full well.... An its heaw I love a true
maun. de. rin' to an fro.... That aw could go whoam to my

two blue e'en That plays the dule wi' me.....
heart... ed lass No mor.... tal tung can tell....
own true love, An' stop at neet an o'.....

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