

Give, O Give!

(PRIMARY.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.

Anon.

1. Give, said the little stream, Give, O give, give, O give, Give, said the little stream,
 2. Give, said the lit-tle rain, Give, O give, give, O give, Give, said the lit-tle rain,
 3. Give, said the vio-let sweet, Give, O give, give, O give, Give, said the vio-let sweet,

As it hurried down the hill; I'm small, I know, but where'er I go, Give, O give,
 As it fell up - on the flow'rs; I'll raise the drooping heads a-gain, Give, O give,
 In its gentlespring-like voice; From cot and hall they will hear my call, Give, O give,

give, O give; I'm small, I know, but where'er I go, The fields grow greener still.
 give, O give; I'll raise the droop-ing heads a-gain, And fresh-en summer bow'rs.
 give, O give; From cot and hall they will hear my call, They will find me and re-joice.

CHORUS.

{ Singing, singing, all the day, Give a-way, give a-way; }
 { Singing, singing, all the day, (Omit.....) } Give, O give a-way.