

Through a Primrose Dell

A decorative horizontal border featuring a series of stylized primrose flowers and leaves, connected by a thin, wavy line.

Words by

Alfred H. Hyatt

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Music by

Charles Gilbert Spross

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High Voice

5

Low Voice

The John Church Company

Cincinnati New York Chicago

Leipsic

London

A woodland path thro' a primrose dell,
Gay with gathering green of spring;
And youth with a tale in the heart to tell,
And a song on the lips to sing,
Heigh ho,
With a song on the lips to sing!

That woodland path with its primrose gold
In the spring year by year is fair,
And the story to tell is again retold,
For 'tis ever a new one there,
Heigh ho,
It is ever a new one there!

—Alfred H. Hyatt.



Dedicated to Miss Caroline Hudson



Through a Primrose Dell

ALFRED H. HYATT

CHARLES GILBERT SPROSS

Con spirito

A wood - - land path through a

prim - - rose dell Gay with gath - - 'ring - green of

Spring; And youth with a tale in the

ten. *rall.*

heart to tell, And a song on the lips to

ten. *a tempo*

sing Heigh - ho, heigh - ho, heigh - ho, heigh - ho, With a

rall.

song on the lips to sing! Heigh - ho! heigh - ho! heigh -

ho! heigh - ho! With a song on the lips to sing!

That wood - - land path with its

con spirito

prim - - rose gold In the Spring year by year is

fair And the sto - - ry to tell is a -

gain re - told, For 'tis ev - - er a new one

rall

there. _____ Heigh - hol heigh - hol heigh - hol heigh - hol For 'tis

a tempo

ev - er a new one there _____ Heigh - hol heigh - hol heigh -

a tempo

hol heigh - hol It is ev - - er a new one there _____

a tempo