

THE CANADIAN HERD-BOY.

COMPOSED EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK,

POETRY BY MRS. MOODIE—AIR BY J. W. DUNBAR MOODIE.

SYMPHONIES AND ACCOMPANIMENT BY THE EDITOR.

Allegretto.

2d VERSE.—A blithe re-ply he whin-tles back, And fol-lows out the devious track, O'er fall-en tree and mos-sy stone, A

1st VERSE.—Thro' the deep woods at peep of day, The care-less herd-boy wends his way, By pi-ny ridge and for-est stream To

path to all save him unknown; Cobos! Cobos! far down the dell More faint-ly falls the cat-tle bell.

summon home his rov-ing team; Cobos! Cobos! from distant dell Thy e-cho wafts the cat-tle bell.

Cobos! Cobos! far down the dell More faint-ly falls the cat-tle bell.

Cobos! Cobos! from distant dell Thy e-cho wafts the cat-tle bell.

3d VERSE.

See the dark swamp before him throws
Its tangled maze of cedar boughs,
On all around deep silence broods
In Nature's boundless solitudes:
||: Cobos! cobos! the breezes swell
As nearer floats the cattle bell. :||

4th VERSE.

He sees them now—beneath yon trees
His motley herd recline at ease,
With lazy pace and sullen stare
They slowly leave their shady lair:
||: Cobos! cobos! far up the dell
Quick jingling sounds the cattle bell. :||

D.C.