

*To Gardner & his Puddle.*

Violin

Slow

When ro--fy May comes in wi' flow'rs, to deck her gay, green

5 7 5 8 6 7 5

spreading bow'rs; then busy, busy are his hours, the Gard'ner wi' his

6 4 5 3 8 3 7 2 4 7 3 6 4 5 6 2 6 6 5

pai-dle. The chrys-tal wa-ters gent-ly fa; the mer-ry birds are

5 6 4 7 5

lo-vers a; the scented breezes round him blow, the Gard'ner wi' his pai--dle.

5 # 8 7 7 6 5 6 9 6 6 5

*THE GARD'NER WI' HIS PAIDLE.*

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WHEN rofy May comes in wi' flowers,  
To deck her gay green spreading bowers,  
Then busy, busy are his hours,

    The gard'ner wi' his paidle.  
The chrystal waters gently fa',  
The merry birds are lovers a',  
The scented breezes round him blaw  
    The gard'ner wi' his paidle.

When purple morning starts the hare,  
To steal upon her early fare :

Then thro' the dews he maun repair,  
    The gard'ner wi' his paidle.

When day, expiring in the west,  
The curtain draws o' nature's rest,  
He flees to her arms he loves the best,  
    The gard'ner wi' his paidle.