One Bright Summer Morning

(Cadair Idris)

One bright summer morning, the sun in its splendour, was ting-ing the sum-mit of Cadair Idris with gold; The shepherd his flocks on the mountain was tend-ing, And bring-ing the wan-der-ers back to the fold: Thro' our
A troop of gay soldiers
Came tempting the
dear native valley a troop of gay soldiers Came tempting the
lads and the lasses from home; And such stories were told of the
glorious of fighting, My sweetheart enlisted, a soldier to roam.
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