

Bass Recorder

# Nymphs are sporting

Robert Lucas Pearsall  
(1795-1856)

♩ = 120



Nymphs are sport-ing, Shep-herds court-ing, shep-herds court-ing,  
Me - lan - cho - ly Is but fol - ly, is but fol - ly,



Birds do sweet - - - ly sing; Mirth and joy and plea - sure,  
Ne - ver sigh\_\_\_\_\_ and pine; Fill your brimming glas - ses,



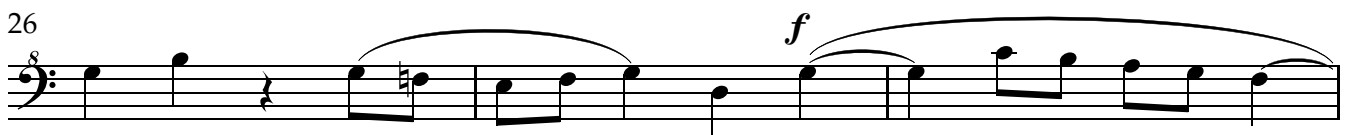
Fro - lic without mea - sure, In the cheer-ful spring;\_\_\_\_\_  
Toast your fav'rite las - ses, In the ro - sy wine;\_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_Flocks are bleat - - - ing, Rocks\_\_\_\_\_ re - peat-ing,  
\_\_\_\_Come, be mer - - - ry, Sing\_\_\_\_\_down der - ry,



E-cho back the sound; Mer - ry\_bells are ring-ing, While\_\_\_\_\_ the mai dens  
Youth flies a - way; Ban - nish\_care and sad-ness, Na - ture all in



sing - ing, Trip\_\_\_\_\_ it, trip\_\_\_\_\_  
glad - ness, Ma\_\_\_\_\_ keth, ma - - - -



\_\_\_\_\_ it, in a-round, trip\_ it\_ in a - round.  
- - keth ho - ly - day, ma - keth ho - ly - day.