

A Song of Gloucestershire

Johny Coppin

D A D G A D A D

North, South East and West, Think of which ev-er you like the best Fo-rest vale and high blue hill,

North, South East and West, Think of which ev-er you like the best, Fo-rest vale and high blue hill,

North, South East and West, Think of which ev-er you like the best, Fo-rest vale and high blue hill,

7 G A D G D

You may ha-ve which ev-er you will, And quaff one cup to the love o' your soul, Be fore we drink to the

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12 A D

lo - ve - ly whole.

lo - ve - ly whole! Here are high hills with towns all stone, (Did you come from the Cots-wolds
And here's a for - est old and stern, (Say, do you know the
Here's a peace - ful mea-dow land, (Do you see a fair grey
Here stretches the land To - wards the sea, (Be - hold the cast - le

lo - ve - ly whole!

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then?) And an arch - i - tec - ture all their own, (And a breed of stur dy men.)
Wye?) Where sun-light dapples green miles of fern, (A ri - ver wan dering by.)
tower?) Where sweet to - ge - ther close en - twine (Grass clo-ver'n dai - sy flower.
bold!) Where men live out life merr - i - ly (And die merry and old)