

A Sprig of White Heather



SONG BY

P. C. MAC DONALD

ARR. BY

JULES BRAZIL

THE HAWKES & HARRIS MUSIC CO.
LIMITED

49 QUEEN STREET, EAST

Opposite Metropolitan Church

TORONTO

A Sprig of White Heather

By P. C. Mac DONALD
Arr. by JULES BRAZIL

Moderato

Oh! the
Oh! what
Oh! :

I - rish - man sings of the sham - rock so green, And the Eng - lish - man sings of the
mem - ries ye bring to me, bon - nie wee thing, As I look on your blos - som so
long may the Sham - rock, the This - tle and Rose All u - ni - ted stand firm - ly to -

rose There's a flow - er that's dear - er to me than them all On the
fair You're just fresh from the gien, of those brave High - land men, Who for
gether For free - dom and right, gainst y - ran - ni - cal might To up -

hill - sides of Scot - land it grows It's a bon - nie bit flow - er and
King and + for Coun - try did dare. By : land and by 'sea they have
hold and de - fend truth for - ever So good luck, hon - est John, May your

each Scot - tish heart It fills with both rap - ture and pleas - ure, In my
 proved it to be There are he - roes now just as ev - er, So well
 bull - dogs keep on, To guard o'er the o - cean for - ev - er And when

heart I will raise a song in thy praise My bon - nie bit sprig of white hea - ther.
 hon - or their name on the gold scroll of fame Those lads from the land of the heath - er.
 next you've a fight, should the strug - gle grow tight just send for the lads from the heath - er.

CHORUS

Then sing it with me, and sing it with glee, Come let us all sing it to - geth - er Tho'

far o'er the sea thou art dear to me My bon - nie bit sprig of white heath - er.

