

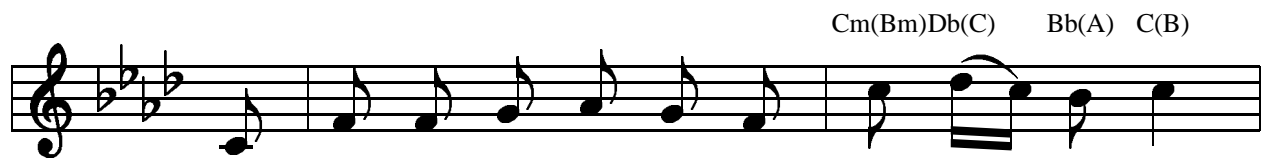
Rosebuds in June.

No. 4.

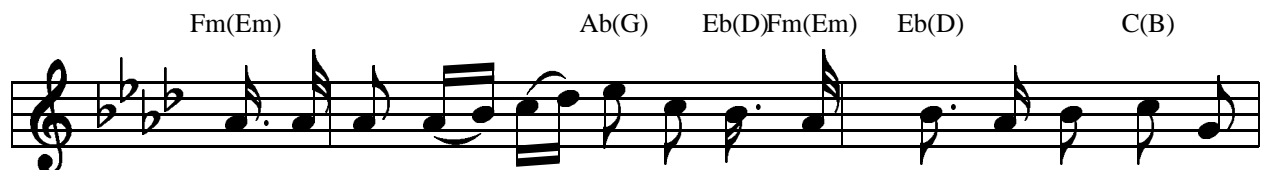
Cheerfully. (Capo 1.)



1. Here the rose - buds in June, and the vio - lets are blow - ing,
2. Our shep - herds re - joice in their fine heav - y fleec - es,
3. Our clean milk - ing pails, they are fouled with good ale,
4. Now the sheep shear - ing's ov - er, and har - vest draws nigh;



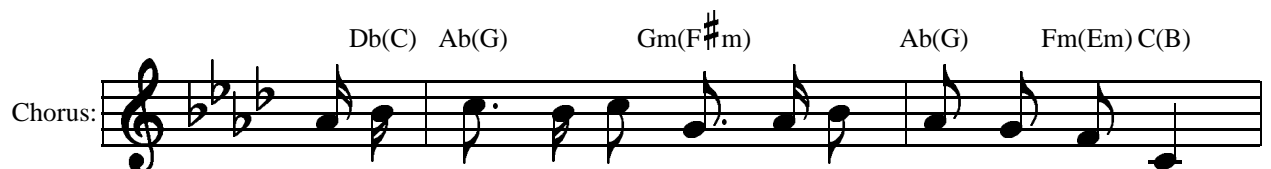
The small birds they war - ble on ev' - ry green bough,
 And frisk - y young lambs which their flocks do in - crease.
 At the tab - le there is plent - y of cheer to be found.
 We'll pre - pare for the fields our strength for to try:



Here's the pink and the li - ly, and the daf - fy down dil - ly
 Each lad takes his lass, all on the green grass,
 We'll whis - tle and sing, and dance in a ring,
 We'll reap and we'll mow, we'll plough and we'll sow,



To a - dorn and per - fume those sweet mea - dows in June.
 To a - dorn and per - fume those mea - dows in June.
 To a - dorn and per - fume those sweet mea - dows in June.
 To a - dorn and per - fume those sweet mea - dows in June.



If it weren't for the plough the fat ox would go slow,

Fm(Em) C(B)Fm(Em) C(B) Fm(Em) C(B)Fm(Em)

And the lads and the bon - ny las - ses to the sheep shear - ing go.