

The Happy Wanderer



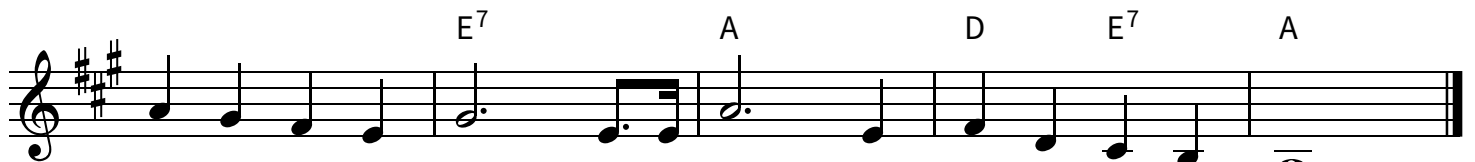
I love to go a - wan - der - ing a - long the moun-tain track. And
I love to wan - der by the stream that danc - es in the sun, So
I wave my hat to all I see, and they wave back to me. The
High ov - er head the sky - larks wing, They nev - er rest at home. But
Oh, may I go a wan - der - ing un - til the day I die. Oh,



as I go I love to sing, my knap-sack on my back. Val - de -
joy - ous - ly it calls to me, come join my hap - py song.
black-birds call so loud and sweet from ev - 'ry green-wood tree.
just like me they love to sing, as o'er the world we roam.
may I al - ways laugh and sing, be - neath God's clear blue sky.



ri! Val - de - ra! Val - de - ri! Val - de - ra - ha - ha - ha -



ha - ha Va - de - ri! Val - de - ra! My knap-sack on my back.