

# Castle Hill Anthem

TYG 51

How pleas-ant and de-light-ful on a bright sum-mer's morn, When the  
hills and the val-leys are cov-ered in corn; There's a  
black-bird and a thros-tle sings on ev-ery green tree,— And the  
larks sang so mel-o-di-ous, and the larks sang so mel-o-di-ous, And the  
larks sang mel-o-di-ous, at the break— of the day.——

1. How pleasant and delightful on a bright summer's morn,  
When the hills and the valleys are covered in corn;  
There's a blackbird and a throstle sings on every green tree,  
And the larks sang so melodious, and the larks sang so melodious,  
And the larks sang so melodious, at the break of the day.
2. Said the sailor to his true love, 'I'll 'ave thee beware,  
Our topsails are hoisted and we must away;  
We are bound for the Indies where the loud cannons roar,  
For to see my dear Nancy, for to see my dear Nancy,  
For to see my dear Nancy, she's the girl I adore.'
3. 'And when I return, my love, and when I return, my love,  
And when I return, my love, I'll make thee my bride.'  
And the larks sang so melodious, and the larks sang so melodious,  
And the larks sang melodious, at the break of the day.
4. A ring from her finger she instantly drew,  
Saying, 'Take this, my darling, and I will be true.'  
Ten thousand sweet kisses from her lips then she blew,  
'May the heavens protect thee, may the heavens protect thee,  
May the heavens protect thee, where'er thou may be.'  
And the larks, etc.