



Words by BOWLES.  
(From the "Villagers' Verse-Book.")

Music by R. ERNEST BRYSON.

VOICE.

PIANO.

*Allegro moderato e con spirito.*

*f*

How cheer-ful in the

*mf*

win-ter's night, As down the lane I stray,

*mf* *f*

The blacksmith's forge shoots out its light, And

*rall.*

shines a-cross the way! The smith his la-b'ring bel-lows blows,.....

*rall.* *a tempo.*

..... And now..... his stroke re - peats; Beats..... the red

i - ron as it glows,..... And shapes..... it as he beats :

*poco rall.*

*pesante.* *a tempo.*

While, flash ! the frequent spar - - kles fly, And tongs are hiss - ing

red ; Con - tent and cheer - ful in - - dus - try

*rall.*

*rall.*  
Sweet - en his dai - ly bread.

*a tempo.* *ff* *p* *p* *ff*

*Ped.* \*