

No. 8.

## TYNWALD DAY.


"This primitive ceremonial, begun by King Orry early in the tenth century, is observed to this day. . . . We cannot afford to lose it. . . . It is the last visible sign of our independence as a nation . . . the badge of our ancient liberty . . . our hand-grip with the past."

THE LITTLE MANX NATION. - Hall Caine.

Words & Music by W. H. GILL.

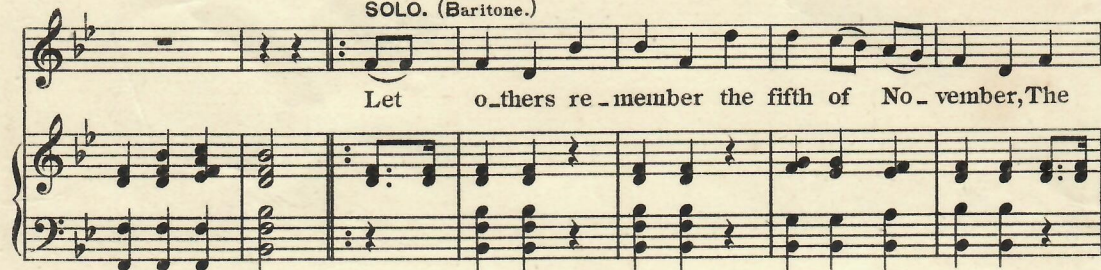
*Andante con moto.*

*PIANO.*

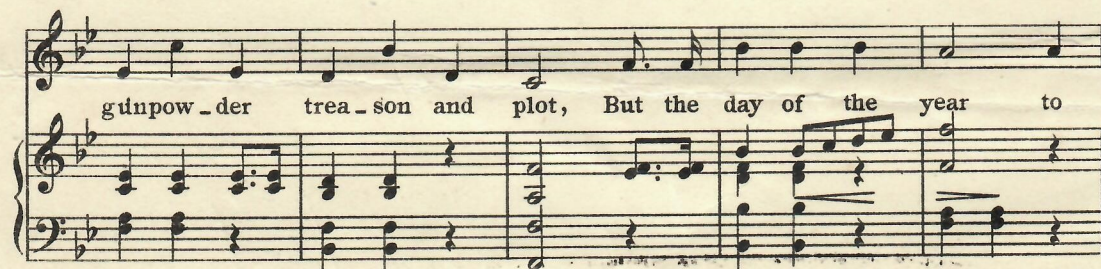


*SOLO. (Baritone.)*

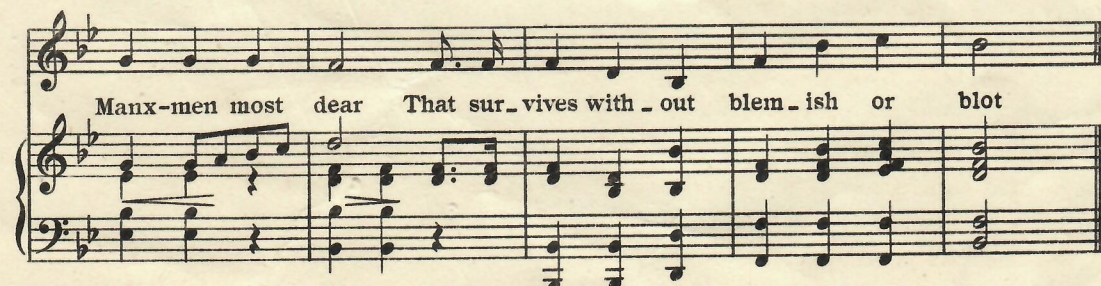
Let o\_thers re\_member the fifth of No\_vember, The



gunpow\_der trea\_son and plot, But the day of the year to



Manx-men most dear That sur\_vives with\_out blem-ish or blot





1st time Solo: 2nd time Chorus. (S.A.T.B.)

V. 1. Is the Fifth of Ju - ly When the wea - ther is dry And, ev' - ry im -  
V. 2. 3. 4. 5. On the

- ped - i - ment scorn - - ing, We ne - ver for - get The

people we've met On Tyn - - wald Day in the morn - - ing.

2.

Is it horses you're wanting?  
Or just galavanting?  
Here's supply that meets every demand;  
But the charm that it lends  
Is the meeting of friends,  
And the smile, and the shake of the hand.  
On the fifth of July, &c.

4.

The bells have done ringing,  
And now I hear singing  
And the people are all on their knees;  
Through the din of the fair  
I'm hearing the prayer  
For the Governor, Council, and Keys.  
On the fifth of July, &c.

3.

Young men who would marry  
Had better not tarry  
But straight to the Tynwald repair;  
There are sweethearts all drest  
In their smart Sunday best,  
And all of them sure to be there.  
On the fifth of July, &c.

5.

And then, in my dreaming,  
There comes a sweet gleaming  
Of all the kind faces I've seen;  
Like a bird to her nest  
Flies my soul to her rest  
In thy bosom, dear Vannin veg Veen.  
On the fifth of July, &c.