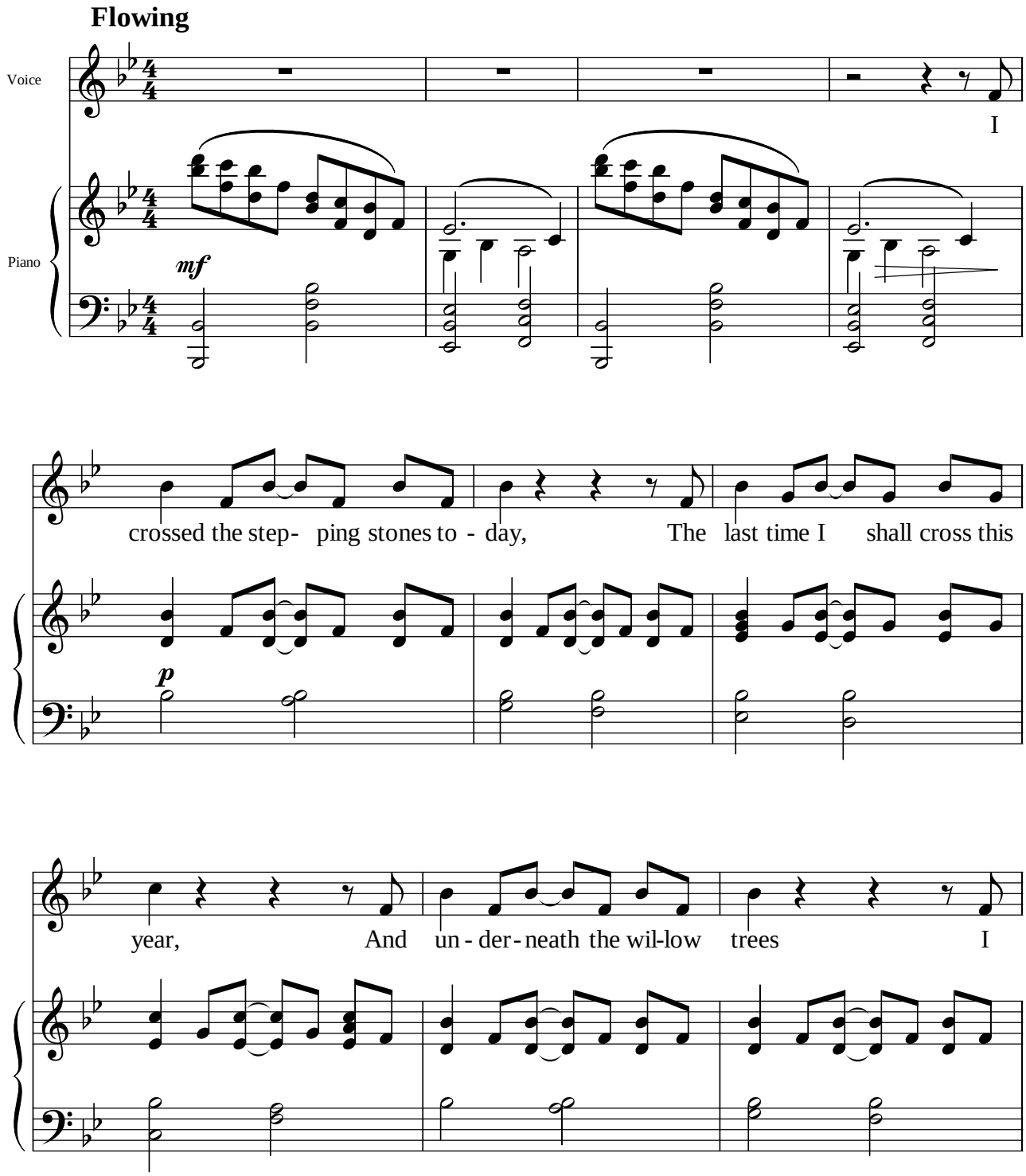
On the Weir Path

Words: Edward Murch
Music: Jeremy Rawson



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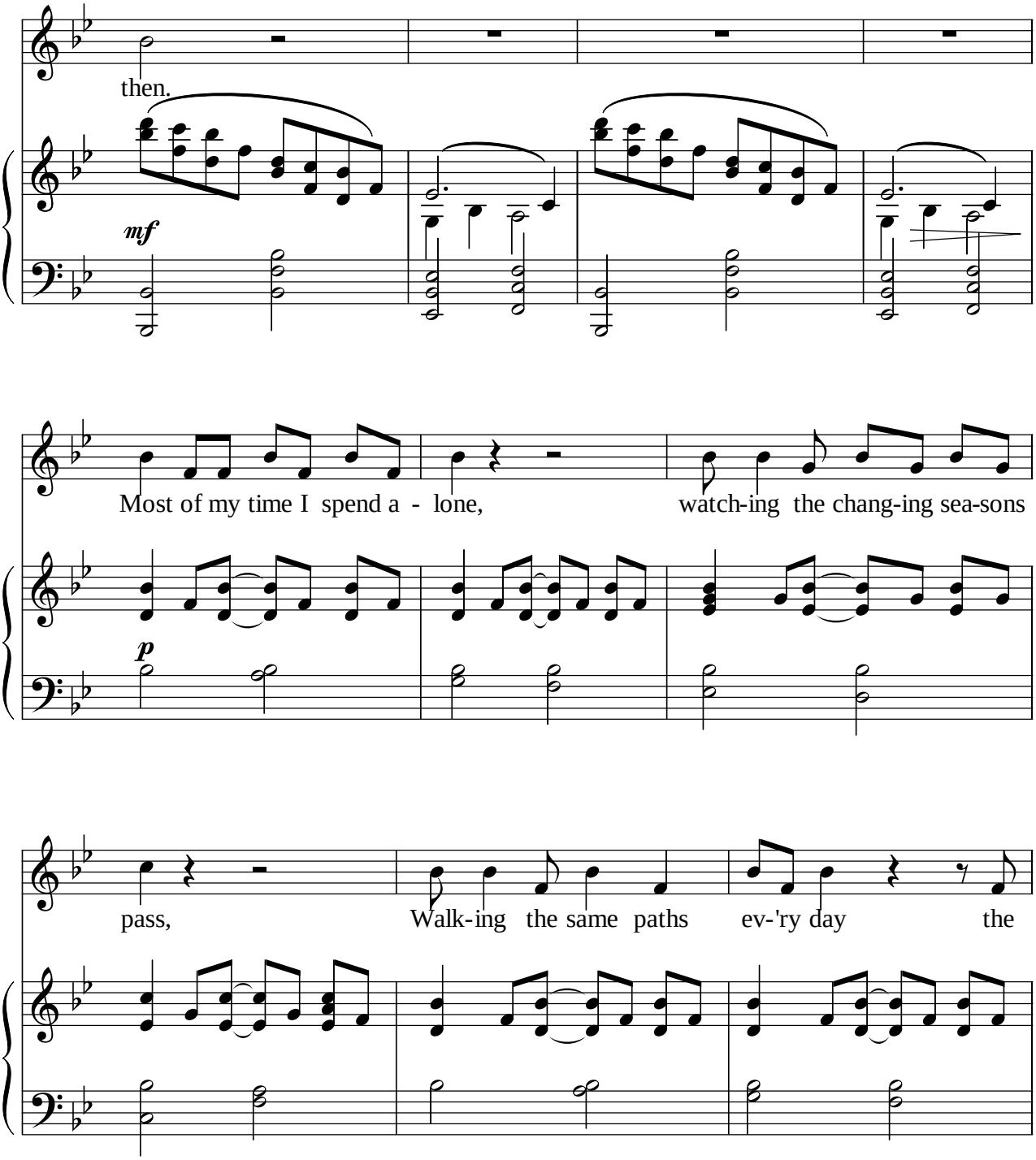
took the path up to the weir. I lis - tened to an an-tique

mf

song once sung by med-i - e-val men, In

ru - ral ac-cents from the ri-ver, as love-ly now as it was

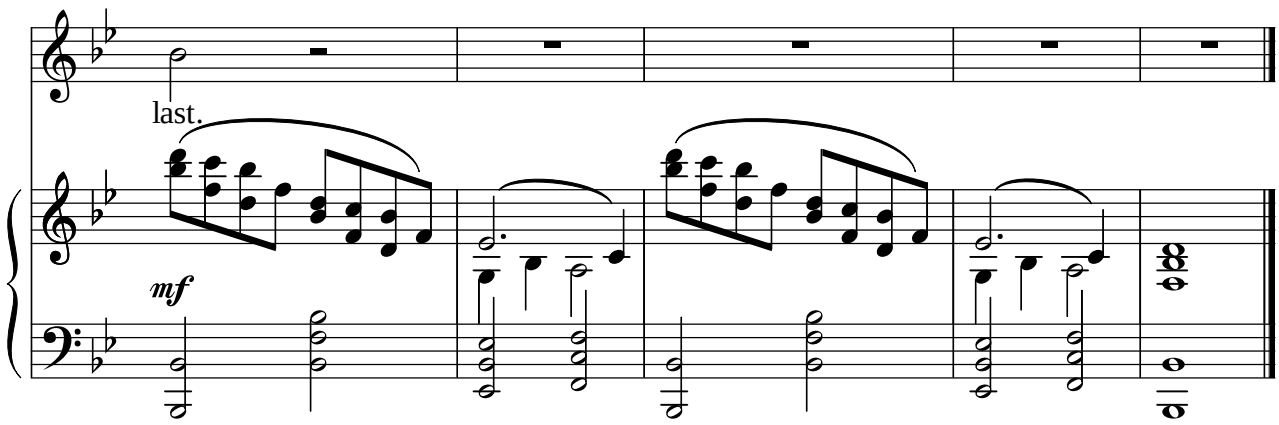

then.
mf
Most of my time I spend a - lone, watch-ing the chang-ing sea-sons
p
pass, Walk-ing the same paths ev-'ry day the

same old foot- prints in the grass. Of-ten a-lone, but ne-ver

mf

lone - ly, for I walk with the shades from the past, And

they bring such songs as I heard to-day, and the songs that they bring will


last.
mf