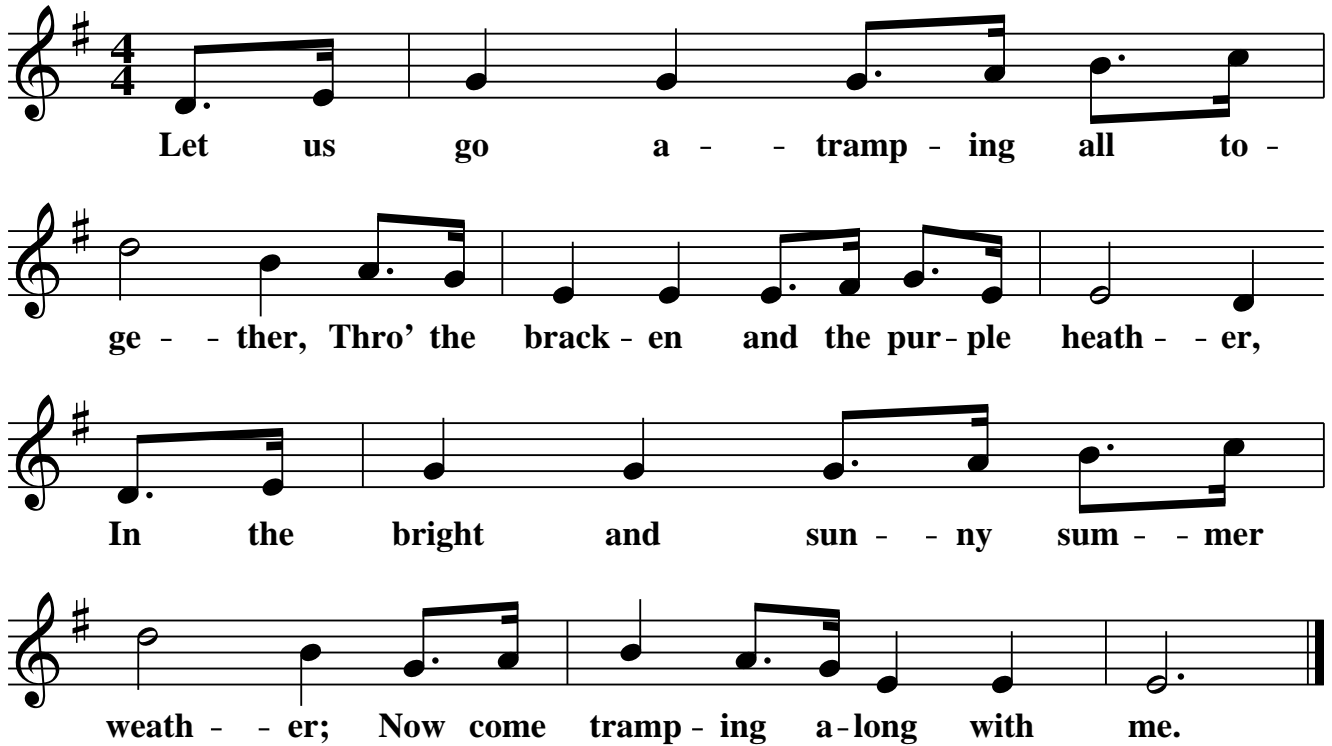


# Tramping Song



Let us go a - - tramp - ing all to -  
ge - - ther, Thro' the brack - en and the pur - ple heath - - er,  
In the bright and sun - - ny sum - - mer  
weath - - er; Now come tramp - ing a - long with me.

Let us go a-tramping all together,  
Thro' the bracken and the purple heather,  
In the bright and sunny summer weather;  
Now come tramping along with me.

Come at dawn while all the birds are singing,  
Sing our songs and set the valleys ringing,  
With the lark we'll upward go a-winging,  
Over mountains and over lea.

We may rest when we are feeling weary,  
But the path is never dull and dreary,  
Over moorlands wild and sweet and eerie,  
Oh! come tramping along with me.