THE
MISTLETOE Bough
POPULAR
ENGLISH SONG

London:
HOWARD & Co.,
25, GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET, W.
THE MISTLETOE BOUGH.

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MODERATO.

1. The mistletoe hung in the
   castle hall, The holly branch shone on the
   old oak wall And the baron's retainers were
   now she cried, Here tarry a moment, I'll hide; I'll hide, And
   lo! well be sure thou'rt the

2. I'm weary of dancing
   blithe and gay, And keeping their Christmas
   first to trace The clue to my secret

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1. Father's pride, His beautiful child, young Lovell's bride, While she with her bright eyes,
   friends began, Each tower to search and each nook to scan, And young Lovell cried, "Oh,

1. Seemed to be The star of the goodly company. Oh! the mistletoe bough,
2. Where dost thou hide? I'm lonesome without thee, my own dear bride? Oh! the mistletoe bough,

1. Oh! the mistletoe bough.
2. Oh! the mistletoe bough.

3. They sought her that night, and they sought her next day, And they sought her in vain, when a
4. Length an oak chest that had long lain hid, Was found in the castle, they

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3. week passed away, In the highest, the lowest, the loneliest spot, Young Lovell sought wildly, but
4. raised the lid, And a skeleton form lay mouldering there, In the bridal wreath of the

3. found her not, And years flew by, and their grief at last, Was told as a sorrowful
4. lady fair, Oh, sad was her fate! in sportive jest She hid from her lord in the

3. tale long past, And when Lovell appeared the children cried, See the old man weeps for his
4. old oak chest, It closed with a spring and her bridal bloom Lay withering there in a

3. fairy bride. Oh! the mistletoe bough, Oh! the mistletoe bough.
4. living tomb. Oh! the mistletoe bough, Oh! the mistletoe bough.