It's oh! to be a wild wind - Elgar

Anonymous

tr. W. M. Hardinge

Edward Elgar

(1857-1934)

It's oh! to be a wild wind op.45.4

p It's oh! to be a wild wind when my lady's in the sun, She'd just un-bind her

neck-er-chief, ppp and take me breathing in. It's oh! to be a

neck-er-chief, ppp and take me breathing in. It's oh! to be a

neck-er-chief, ppp and take me breathing in. It's oh! to be a

neck-er-chief, ppp and take me breathing in. It's oh! to be a
red rose just a faint-ly blush-ing one, So she'd pull me with her hand and

to her snow-breast, I'd win.

neck-er-chief, and breast I'd win.