

Tiritomba

When the moun - tain top thru pur - ple nist is
2 When the morn - ing dew is still on pe - tal

glow - ing, And the wood faint green is show - ing, When with
5 cling - ing, And the lark his song is fling - ing, O'er my

mer - ry rip - ple all the brooks are flow - ing, Then must
7 shoul - der stick and bun - dle gai - ly sling - ing, To the

I be on my way. Tir - i - tom - ba, Tir - i - tom - ba, All the
11 road I take my way. Tir - i - tom - ba, Tir - i - tom - ba, With my

world is cal - ling, cal - ling to me so, Tir - i - tom - ba, Tir - i -
14 lust - y song the coun - try - side will ring, Tir - i - tom - ba, Tir - i -

tom - ba, Tir - i - tom - ba, I must go!
tom - ba, Tir - i - tom - ba, I must sing!