

David of the White Rock

The Daying Bard to His Harp

Welsh Folk Song

Traditional

Bring me, said David, the harp I adore. I

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long, ere death calls me, to play it once more.

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Help me to reach my be- lov'd strings a- gain, On

13

wi- dow and chil- dren, God's bles- sing re- main.

'Bring me my harp', was David's sad sigh,
'I would play one more tune before I die.

'Last night an angel called with heaven's breath:
'David, play, and come through the gates of death!'

Help me, dear wife, put the hands to the strings,
I wish my loved ones the blessing God brings.'

Farewell, faithful harp, farewell to your strings,
I wish my loved ones the blessing God brings.'