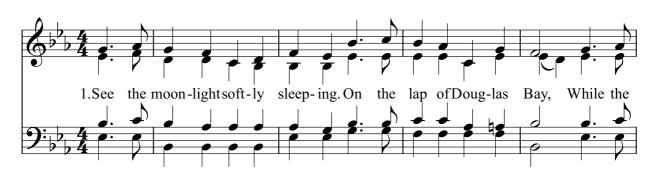
St. Bridget's Day

MS. 1347C (o) J.66 7250 Transcribed from unpublished MS.

Laa'l Vridey

Lyrics & Music by W.H. Gill









- 2. 'Tis the night of Bridget's coming!
 Open every cottage door;
 Back to earth once more she's roaming,
 Spread green rushes on the floor.
 Rushes, emblems meek and lowly,
 For her carpet and her bed;
 Lilies, emblems pure and holy,
 For a crown upon her head.
- 2. Welcome, Bridget to our dwelling! At one open door we stand; Filled with hope our hearts are swelling, Filled with flowers in every hand. Stores of blessing thou art bringing To our Island folk, and they Long to hear thy sweet voice singing "Gloria Tibi, Domine!"