

One ev' - ning a lit - tle be - - fore it was dark, Sing tan - ta - ra, ra - ra, tan -
I call'd for my geld - ing, and rode to Hyde Par, Sing tan - ta - ra, ra - ra, tan -

- ti - vee. It was in the merry month of May, When meadows and fields were gaudy and gay, And

flow - ers appar - rell'd as bright as the day, I got up - on my tan - ti - vee.