


St Aldhelm's Song

(Revised)

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♩.=80



St Ald - helm's Song, We sing it long, To praise his life we
Of no - ble blood, So glad and good, Was Roy - al Ald-helm
St Ald - helm grew, A scho - lar true, In La - tin, law and
On bridge he bowed, And called a crowd, There Ab - bot Ald-helm
There with cler - gy, And la - i - ty, Would Bish - op Ald-helm



call, With dig - ni - ty, And jo - li - ty,
raised, The harp he held, No pa - ra - llel,
prose, Wrote let - ters he, And po - et - ry,
stood, He sang of Spring, And gave bles - sing,
be, When long he spoke, His staff of oak,

On repeats only



Our saint in - spi - res all. Hey! Hey!
With bal-lads he a - mazed.
And rid-dles then com-pose.
To all who found it good.
It grew in - to a tree.