

# Gaol Gate

Caions.

*Tempo, ad lib.*

What way will I be the Sun - day

And I go - ing up the hill to the

Mass; Ev' - ry wo - man with her own com - rade

And Ma - ry Cush - in to be walk - ing her lone.

*Spoken.* What way—drive the furrow? *Sings.* The

sheaf to be scat - tered be - fore spring - time that

