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IRISH SONGS AND BALLADS

THE WORDS BY

ALFRED PERCEVAL GRAVES

THE MUSIC ARRANGED BY

C. VILLIERS STANFORD.

PRICE FOUR SHILLINGS.

LONDON & NEW YORK
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A SELECTION FROM THE LYRICS
WRITTEN BY
ALFRED PERCEVAL GRAVES
FOR
IRISH SONGS AND BALLADS
WITH MUSIC ARRANGED
BY
C. VILLIERS STANFORD.

Sweet Isle.

SWEET Isle, O how our hearts upleap
Once more to mark thee mount the deep,
Unfolding to our longing gaze
Haunt after haunt of blessed bygone days.

Blue hill-sides oft in boyhood climbed,
Lanes where we courted, roamed, and rhymed,
Our hurling green, our dancing ground,
Dear church and cottage dimly ranging round.

And now, sweet Isle, we near thy shore ;
Young hands wave welcome, old eyes run o'er :
Till loving arms at long, long last,
Have fondly folded their own exile fast !

The March of the Maguire.

My grief, Hugh Maguire,
That to-night you must go
To wreak your just ire
On our murderous, false foe ;
For hark ! as the blast
Thro' the bowed wood raves past,
The great oaks, aghast,
Rock, reel and crash below.

Uncheered of your spouse,
Without comfort or care,
All night you must house
In some lone, shaggy lair ;
The lightning your lamp,
For your sentry the tramp
Of the thunder round your camp ;
Hark ! 'tis there, 'tis there !

But to-morrow your sword
More terrific shall sweep
On our foe's monstrous horde
Than this storm o'er the steep,
And his mansions lime-white
Flame with fearfuller light
Than yon bolts thro' black night
Hurled blazing down the deep.

A Lament.

DARK, dark drives the tempest o'er Erin to-day,
And rends the green leaf from the writhing oak spray:
Thus struggling forlorn under Heav'n's blackest cope,
Heart-tortur'd we mourn the crushed crown of our hope.

Through foemen unnumbered, in proud undismay,
To Freedom's pure heights he still won us the way,
Till planting elate on the proud peak our flag
The fierce bolt of fate dashed him dead from the crag.

Moan, hollow wind, moan! weep, weep, heavy cloud,
Sob for sob, tear for tear for the chief in his shroud!
Ochone! and ochoro! our heart, hand and head,
To our black, bitter sorrow on the bier you lie dead.

Arranmore Boat Song.

WITH swelling sail away, away!
Our bark goes bounding o'er the bay.
"Farewell, farewell, old Arranmore,"
She curtseys, curtseys to the shore.

Farewell fond wives and children dear,
From ev'ry ill Heav'n keep you clear;
Till thro' the surge we stagger back,
As full of herring as we'll pack.

For when we've sowed and gardened here,
Far off to other fields we'll steer;
Our farm upon the distant deep
Where all at once you till and reap.

There, there the reeling ridge we plough,
Our coulter keen the cutter's prow;
While fresh and fresh from out the trawl
The fish by hundreds in we haul.

Thou glorious sun, gleam on above
O'er Ara, Ara of our love.
Ye ocean airs, preserve her peace,
Ye night dews, yield her rich increase.

Until, one glitt'ring realm of grain,
She waves her wand'ers home again;
And we come heaping from our hold
A silver crop, beside the gold.

Love's Hallowed Seal.

WHEN skylarks soaring to Heav'n were pouring
 The trembling cadence of their long sweet cry;
 As lone I wandered and pensive pondered,
 My queen of maidens she came musing by.
 Her footstep faltered,
 She blushed and altered
 Her crimson 'kerchief with gesture shy;
 It could not hide her,
 And so beside her
 I took the mountain track to old Athy.
 Till as we rounded the ridge that bounded
 The cowslip meadow from the coom below,
 A sad slow tolling from far up-rolling
 Cast sudden shadow on my colleen's brow.
 In prayer low bending,
 She knelt, commending
 The parting spirit to Heav'n above,
 And that one motion
 Of pure devotion
 Has set a hallowed seal upon my love.

The Exiles.

O IF for every tender tear
 That from our aching exiled eyes
 Has fallen for you, Erin dear,
 Our own loved shamrocks could arise,—
 They'd weave and weave a garland green
 To stretch the cruel ocean through,
 All, all the weary way between
 Our yearning Irish hearts and you.
 And oh! if ev'ry patriot prayer,
 Put forth for your sad sake to God,
 Could in one cloud of incense rare
 Be lifted o'er your lovely sod,—
 That cloud would curtain all the skies
 That far and near your fairness cope,
 Until upon its arch of sighs
 There beamed Heav'n's rainbow smile of hope.

DEDICATION

TO THE

RIGHT REV. CHARLES GRAVES,

D.D., F.R.S., D.C.L.,

LORD BISHOP OF LIMERICK.

Godsire and Sire, to thee belongs
Of right this wreath of Erin's songs,
 Steeped in her sadness, gemmed with her gladness,
Aglow with her genius, gloomed by her wrongs.
For who of all of the ardent band
That fondly followed from strand to strand
 Their leader's rapture of folk-song capture,
Ferty years ago in the land,
Was dowered with a keener, kindlier sprite
Over the black notes and the white
 The art to gauge that from Petrie's page
Flashes these Melodies forth to light ?

A. P. G.

C. V. S.

January, 1893.

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[illegible]

THE SONG OF THE TURF.

(Air. Arthur of this Town.)

Allegretto vivace.

Piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *mf*. The music consists of a single melodic line in the right hand and a single bass line in the left hand, both playing eighth notes.

First vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "Cutt-ing the turf, — cutt-ing the turf, —" and is marked *mf gioioso*. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern.

Second vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "Each with his foot on the shin - ing slawn; — Cutt-ing the turf, —". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern.

cutt-ing the turf Till all our Ker-ries come home to the bawn.

cresc.
Foot-ing the turf, foot-ing the turf, Foot-ing and turn-ing and

turn-ing our best, Yes! foot-ing, turn-ing, foot-ing, turn-ing,

p

foot-ing, turn-ing and turn-ing our best, Till ev'-ry rook flies

f

GLOSSARY.

- Ara*.—The Irish Isles of Arran (p. 11).
Astoreen.—My little treasure (p. 68).
Bawn.—The home field (p. 2).
Beimeedh a gole.—Let us be drinking (p. 94).
Brogue.—Shoe (p. 107).
Canats.—A term of contempt (p. 73).
Comether.—Spell: a contraction for "come hither" (p. 65).
Coom.—Deep valley: the Devonian *combe* or Welsh *cwm* (p. 30).
Curraghs.—Coracles: skiffs (p. 25).
Drawing the turf.—Carting away the peat (p. 4).
Espan.—Spain (p. 121).
Faugh-a-ballagh.—"Clear the way!" (p. 28).
Faugh-a-balleach.—Clear the way (p. 80).
Finane.—Hookgrass (p. 16).
Footing the turf.—Laying out the sods lengthways (p. 2).
Gaval Rannall.—A sept of the O'Byrnes (p. 86).
Haggard.—Hay-yard (p. 6).
Hurling green.—Where the Irish national game of hurley would be played (p. 78).
Keens.—Laments (p. 84).
Kerries.—Kerry cows (p. 2).
Lough Lene.—Killarney (p. 13).
Mabouchaleen bawn.—My young lad (p. 16).
Maet galore.—In rich abundance (p. 125).
Mavourneen Dhu.—My dark darling (p. 56).
Out in the bay.—For fishing purposes (p. 4).
Sea-turn.—The breeze which follows the turn of the tide (p. 3).
Setting the turf.—Setting up the sods endways to dry (p. 3).
Slawn.—The half-spade used for digging turf or peat (p. 1).
Stravaged.—Went off in a fury (p. 21).
Vogue.—The fashion (p. 109).

home to the nest._____

f

mf gioioso

Sett-ing the turf,_____

sett-ing the turf_____ Hith-er and o-ver the moun-tain-y land,_____

Sett-ing the turf,_____ sett-ing the turf_____ Till the sea-turn has

CRSC.

sunk on the strand. Draw-ing the turf, — draw-ing the turf, —

With our po-nies and ass-es a-way, Yes! sett-ing, draw-ing,

p

sett-ing, draw-ing, sett-ing, draw-ing and draw-ing a-way, Till

f

all the boats are out in the bay. —

f

The first system of the score begins with a piano introduction. It consists of a single staff with a treble clef, followed by a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, both using eighth and sixteenth notes.

mf giojoso

Cutt - ing the turf, — cutt - ing the turf, — Each with his foot on the

The second system contains the first line of the vocal melody. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics are "Cutt - ing the turf, — cutt - ing the turf, — Each with his foot on the". The tempo and mood are indicated as *mf giojoso*.

shin - ing slawn; — Cutt - ing the turf, — cutt - ing the turf Till

The third system contains the second line of the vocal melody. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics are "shin - ing slawn; — Cutt - ing the turf, — cutt - ing the turf Till".

all — our Ker - ries come home to the bawn. Draw - ing the turf, —

CRSC.

The fourth system contains the third line of the vocal melody. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics are "all — our Ker - ries come home to the bawn. Draw - ing the turf, —". The tempo and mood are indicated as *CRSC.*

rick-ing the turf, Safe and sound in the hag-gard at last, Yes!

read-y to keep and to com-fort us all from the rush of the rain and the

rage of the blast, the rush of the rain and the rage of the blast.

THE EXILES.

(Air. Thou old man of my heart.)

Andante espressivo.

mf
O
And

if — for ev' - ry ten - der tear That from our ach - ing ex - iled eyes Has
Oh! if ev' - ry pa - triot prayer, Put forth for your sad sake to God, Could

CRSC.
fall - en for you, E - rin dear, Our own loved Shamrocks could a - rise, —
in one cloud of in - cense rare Be lift - ed o'er your love - ly sod, —
CRSC.

Andante tranquillo.

CHORUS.

Soprano. *pp* *sotto voce*
 Alto.
 Tenor.
 Bass. *pp*

They'd weave and weave a gar - land green, To stretch the
 That cloud would cur - tain all the skies That far — and

Andante.

mf
 All, all the wea - ry, wea - ry way be -
 Un - till up - on its arch, its arch of

crusc. *f*
 cru - el o - cean through, All, all the wea - ry way be - tween our
 near your fair - ness cope, Un - til up - on its arch of sighs There

crusc. *f*

- tween our yearn - - - - ing I - rish hearts and
 sighs There beamed _____ Heav'n's rain-bow smile of

yearn - ing I - rish hearts and you, our hearts and
 beamed Heav'n's rain-bow smile of hope, Heav'n's smile of

p *pp*

Tempo I.

you. of hope.
 hope. of hope.

you. of hope._____
 hope. of hope._____
pp

Tempo I.

pp

ARRANMORE BOAT SONG.

Con moto.

mf

mf

With swell - ing sail a - way, a - way! Our bark goes bound-ing
For when we've sowed and gar - dened here, Far off to o - ther

o'er the bay. —
fieldswell steer; —

"Fare-well, fare-well, old Ar - ran-more," She
Our farm up - on the dis - tant deep, Where

p

curt-seys, curt-seys to the shore. — Fare-well fond wives and
 all at once you till and reap. — There, there the reel-ing

dim. *p*

chil-dren dear, From ev'-ry ill Heav'n keep you clear; — Till
 ridge we plough, Our coul-ter keen the cut-ter's prow; — While

p *f*

thro' the surge we stag-ger back, As full of her-ring as well pack.
 fresh and fresh from out the trawl The fish by hun-dreds in we haul.

p *f*

Thou glo-rious sun, gleam on a-bove O'er A-ra, A-ra

mf *staccato*

of our love. — Ye o - cean airs, pre - serve her peace, Ye night dews, yield her

dim.

rich in - crease. — Un - til, — one glitt' - ring realm of grain, She —

f

waves her wand'ers home a - gain, — And we come heap - ing from our hold A —

f

mf

sil - ver crop be - side the gold. —

dim.

f

THE ROVING PEDLAR.

Allegretto con moto.

Do you mind the glad day When we ranged, we

two, o'er the green, A - mid the white may On the bor - ders of

love - ly Lough Lene, How out of the road came the rov - ing old

rall. ped - lar's long cry; *mf* "Come buy my pret-ty wares, pret-ty

wares, Come buy, come buy."

p Not a cloud in the air, All the woods one

war-ble of song, And we just a pair Of wood -

sempre pp

pi-geons coo - coo-ing a - long; When he, o - ver -

-hear - ing us, cun - ning-ly al - ters his cry: "Wedding poplins, wedding

veils, wed-ding rings! come buy, — come buy!"

One look in my eyes And you

took, ma - bou - cha - leen bawn, My third fin - ger's size with a

rib - bon of rust - ling fi - nane; And when he'd the wed - ding ring

ETES. sold, that old ped - lar so sly, *Più lento.* "Just that po - plin, just that

veil, just those gloves" he coaxed us to buy.

THE ZEPHYRS BLEST.

(Air. My wife is sick.)

The words by Arnold F. Graves,
adapted by Alfred P. Graves.

Allegretto piacevole.

The

Ze - phyrs blest from out the west Are Kate's own bal - my sighs, Her

am - ber hair the sea - weed fair, The a - zure depths her eyes. And

O, her smiles the sparkling wiles of rip - ples at sun - rise, But ah! be -

9458

poco rit.

-ware, be-ware! the soft - est air Pre - sag - es stor - my skies. *a tempo*

poco rit. *mf*

f

For the

p

fu - rious sea, wherewinds pipe free, Is not fierc - er now than Kate Her

mf

am - ber hair to toss and tear With shrieks of an - gry hate, And I

short - en sail be - fore the gale that ruf - fles my gen - tle

dim. *mf*

mate, For ah! full well I know, when such breez - es blow, 'Tis bet - ter by far to

p *poco rit.*

wait.

mf *dim.* *p*

Poco più lento.

The storm is stayed, my love has laid Her frown - ing as - pect

p *pp*

by; Love's rain-bow ray laughs grief a-way And a - gain the Ze - phyr

sigh; For the sea_ and shore they have kissed once more And

colla voce

rit. so have my Kate_ and I; Ah!_ is n't a squall like

Più lento.

p

this, af - ter all, Worth weeks of fair - wea - ther sky?

COLONEL CARTY.

(Air. Oh! what shall I do with this silly old man?)

Vivace ed assai Allegro.

1. When
2. Then

Carroll axed Kate for her heart and a hand That held just a hundred good
Carroll made Kate his most il - li - gant bow And off to The Diggin's stra-

a - cres of land, Her love - ly brown eyes O - pened wide with sur - prise And her
- vaged from the plough, Till beard fine - ly grown And poc - kets full blown, Says

lips they shot scorn at his sau-cy demand, "Young Car-roll Ma-ginn, Put the
he, "May be Kate might be kind to me now!" So home my lad came, Colonel

beard to your chin And the change in your purse, if a wife you would win."
Car-ty by name, To try a fresh fling at his cru-el old flame.

But

when Colonel Car-ty in splendour steps in, For all his grand airs and great

beard to his chin, "Och lave me a - lone!" cries Kate with a groan, "For my

mf

heart's in the grave wid poor Car-roll Ma-ginn." "Hush sob-bin' this minute, 'Tis

Car-roll that's in it! I've caged you at last— my wild lit-tle lin-net!"

f sf

sf *cresc.* *ff*

THE PLOUGHMAN'S WHISTLE.

Lento assai.

The first system of the musical score is in 3/4 time, marked *Lento assai.* It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, and then a half note F#4. The piano accompaniment starts with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, and then a half note F#4. The piano part includes a *p* (piano) dynamic marking and a *quasi ad lib.* (quasi ad libitum) marking. The system concludes with a half note G4 and a half note F#4.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note F#4, and then a half note E4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G4, followed by a half note F#4, and then a half note E4. The piano part includes a *p* (piano) dynamic marking. The system concludes with a half note G4 and a half note F#4. The tempo marking *Lento assai.* is repeated at the end of the system.

O'er this - tle, dar - nel, dock, With strain - ing flank and

The third system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note F#4, and then a half note E4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G4, followed by a half note F#4, and then a half note E4. The piano part includes a *f* (forte) dynamic marking. The system concludes with a half note G4 and a half note F#4.

hock Our handsome hon-est hors-es they keep to their cours-es As

poco rall. *a tempo*
 con-stant as the Cha-pel clock, O! And straight as cur-rags—

colla voce *p*

glide A - cross the cry-stal tide, Our

ad lib.
 plough, our plough we guide, A-flut-ing, mer-ri-ly flut-ing, O!—

pp *colla voce*

quasi ad lib.

mp *cresc.*

And while the whole - some soil heaves up be - neath our

p

f

toil, Like sud - den ai - ry ar - rows, See, see how the spar - rows And

poco rall. *a tempo*

finch - es pounce up - on their spoil, O! While rook and star - ling

colla voce *p*

shy Hang flut - tring in the sky, A -

-feard till we go— by— A-flut - ing, mer - - ri-ly flut-ing Ol—

ad lib.

pp *colla voce*

senza tempo

p *rall.* *Più mosso.* *f*

Let o - thers care— their kine, The

p *rall.* *f*

Ped.

cresc.

plough-man's lot— be— mine, Through good and ill to fol - low The

cresc.

share's faugh - a - bal - lagh, And ne - ver cut one crook - ed

Tempo I.
line, O. Old time may dip his plough still

deep - er in my brow, But cheer - ful - ly as

now I'll flute, I'll flute my ca - rol O!

LOVE'S HALLOWED SEAL.

(Air. Consider well, all ye pretty young maids.)

Andante con moto.

mf When sky-larks

p *cresc.* *p*

soar - ing to Heav'n were pour - ing The trembling ca - dence of their long sweet

f cry; As lone I wan - dered And pen - sive pon - dered, My Queen of

mf

mai - dens she came mus - ing by. Her footstep falt - ered, She blushed and

p

p alt - ered Her crim-son ker - chief with ges - ture shy; It could not
rall. mf
colla voce

a tempo hide her, And so be - side her I took the moun-tain track to old A -

-thy. Till as we round-ed the ridge that
mf
dim.
CRUCE.

rall. poco a poco bound-ed The cow-slip mea-dow from the coom be - low, A sad slow
rall. poco a poco

tol - ling from far up - rol - ling Cast sud - den sha - dow on my col - leen's

pp Più lento.

brow. In prayer low bend - ing She knelt, com - mend - ing The part - ing

mf

spi - rit to Heav'n a - bove, And that one mo - tion Of pure de -

rall. *a tempo*

-vo - tion Has set a hal - lowed seal up - on my love.

colla voce

THE MARCH OF THE MAGUIRE.

(Air. The yellow Blanket.)

Con moto maestoso.

The first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a rest followed by the lyrics "My—" with a dynamic marking of *mp*. The piano accompaniment starts with a dynamic marking of *f* and ends with a dynamic marking of *p*.

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "grief, Hugh Ma - guire, That to - night you must go To". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both hands.

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "wreak your just ire On our mur - derous false foe; For hark! as — the". The piano accompaniment continues, ending with a dynamic marking of *p*.

blast Thro' the bowed wood raves past, The great oaks, a -

-ghast, Rock, reel and crash be - low.

Un - cheered of your spouse, Without

com - fort or care, All - night you must house In some

lone, shaggy lair, The light-ning your lamp, For your sen - try the

f a tempo *sf* *cresc.*

mf

tramp Of the thun-der round your camp; Hark! 'tis there, 'tis

sf *tr*

there!

cresc.

But to - mor - row your sword More ter - ri - fic shall

f

sweep On our foe's mons - trous horde Than this

storm — o'er the steep, And his man - sions — lime -

white Flame with fear - ful - ler light Than yon

rall.

Lento.

bolts thro' black night Hurl'd blaz - ing down the deep.

sf

LULLABY.

(Luimneach.)

Lento assai.

p

In the green ar - bu - tus sha-dow On the love - ly

rall. *a tempo*

banks of Laune, I would rock my laughing lad - do In his cra - dle

colla voce

pp

up and down; Up and down, and to and fro, — Sing -

pp

-ing lul - la, lul - la lo!_____

P
Soft cloud flee - ces float - ing o'er us, Cur - tain up the

rall. *a tempo*
star - ing sun!_____ Pret - ty birds, in lov - ing cho - rus

colla voce

pp
Pipe a - round my pre - cious one! Pipe your soft - est

sho - heen sho — Tir - ra lir - ra lul - - la,

lul - la lo! —

See! — the sky to bright - est blos - som

Flow'rs with-in the furth - est west, — And the babe up -

CTESC.

- on my bo - som Flush - es with the

cresc.

rose of rest; Whilst with ma - gic light a - glow—

rall.

Laune gives back— my lul - la,

p *dim.* *pp*

lul - la lo! ———

ppp

A LAMENT.

Adagio.

The first system of musical notation consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef, key of B-flat major, and 3/4 time. It begins with a whole rest. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). It features a series of ascending eighth-note chords in the right hand, starting on B-flat and moving up to D. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note bass line. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *sf* (sforzando). The instruction *col Ped.* (con pedal) is written below the first measure.

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line remains mostly at rest. The piano accompaniment continues with the ascending eighth-note chords. Dynamics include *sf* and *dim.* (diminuendo). The *col Ped.* instruction continues.

The third system includes the vocal line, which begins with the lyrics "Dark, dark drives the". The vocal line has a few notes in the second and third measures. The piano accompaniment continues with the ascending eighth-note chords. Dynamics include *sf*, *p* (piano), and *6* (sexta). The *col Ped.* instruction continues.

tem - - pest o'er E - - rin to - -

- day, And rends the green

leaf from the writh - ing oak

spray: Thus strug - - gling for - -

- lorn un - - der Heav'ns black - est

cope, Heart - tor - tur'd we

mourn the crushed crown of our hope.

Più mosso.

Through foe - men un - num - ber'd, in proud un - dis -

- may, To Free-dom's pure heights he still won us the

way, Till plant - ing e - late on the proud peak our

flag ————— The fierce bolt of

rall.

colla parte

L'istesso tempo.

fate dashed him dead from the crag.

P Moan, hol - low wind, moan! weep,

weep, hea - vy cloud, Sob for

sob, tear for tear for the chief in his

shroud. *pp* Och - - one! and och -

Tempo I. (Adagio.)

- or - - o! our heart, hand and

head, *mf* To our black, bit-ter sor-row on the

mf pesante

bier you lie dead.

pp

THE SONG OF THE GHOST.

Lento pesante.

sotto voce

When all were dream - ing but Pas - teen

p *dim.* *pp*

Power, A light came stream - ing be - neath her bower, A hea - vy

cresc. *mf* *poco cresc.*

foot at her door de - layed, A hea - vy hand on the latch was laid.

p *p*

mp
 "Now who dare ven - ture at this dark hour, Un - bid to

en - ter my maid - en bower?" *f* "Dear Pas - theen, o - pen the door to

cresc. *mf*

me, And your true lov - er you'll sure-ly see." *mp* "My own true

p *p*

lov - er, so tall and brave, Lives ex - iled o - ver the an - gry

wave." "Your true love's bo - dy lies on the bier, His faith - ful

f *cresc.* *mf*

Poco più mosso.

spi - rit is with you here." "His look was cheer - ful, his voice was

mf *p*

Tempo I.

gay; Your speech is fear - ful, your face is grey; And sad and

p *pp* *cresc.*

Più lento.

sunk - en your eye of blue, But Pa - trick, Pa - trick, a - las! 'tis

pp *pp*

Tempo I.

you." *mf* Ere dawn was

p

break - ing she heard be - low The two cocks shak - ing their wings to

crow. *p* "O hush you, hush you, both red and

grey, Or you will hur - ry my love a - way." *pp*

mf
O hush your crow - - ing, both grey and

pp

red, Or he'll be go - - ing to join the

crsc.

dead; O cease from call - - ing his ghost to

f

crsc.

mould, And I'll come crown-ing your combs with gold?"

mf *f* *sf*

Più lento.

p

When all were dream - ing but Pas - then Power,

pp

cal Ped.

cresc.

A light went stream - ing from out her bower,

cresc.

rall. molto *p*

And on the mor - row when they a - woke, They knew that

Adagio.

sor - row her heart had broke.

ppp

cal Ped.

SILVER AND GOLD

(Air. Ar seanduine crom. The crooked old man.)

Andante grazioso.

mf When

mf *p*

Sha - mus hoped for Shee-lah's hand, Her curt-sey signed him from his knee, With

p

“Sir I should have you to un - der - stand That to — your of - fer I

pp *p*

cresc.

cant a - gree! The gold-en head that gets the gold Is sure to spend it

f

poco rall. *p* *a tempo* *p*

fast and free.— With locks of sil - ver safe have, safe hold! The

colla parte *p*

man that's old is the man for me!"

mf *3*

mf *p*

Says Sha - mus, "Why the case is clear! what

poco rall. *p* *a tempo* *a tempo* *poco rall.* *pp*

made me with such haste ar - rive? I've axed you too ear - ly by

cresc.

twen - ty year, Fare - well, then, till I'm for - ty five. Yet... 'gold-en head'shall

p *f*

poco rall. *p* *a tempo*

get him gold And starve and stint and spare and strive, Un - til with a fortune to

p

p

have and hold, All sil - ver-polld he re - turns to wive."

mf

mf

But in good time my boy comes back Well

p

Più lento.

fixed for his dis - dain - ful fair, A for - tune of di - a - monds

cresc.

a tempo

in — his pack, A sil - ver wig on his gold - en hair. And

p

*poco rall.**rall.*

since her-self was short of sight and thought him one ould Tim A - dair, She

f

p

a tempo

listend his sto - ry with de-light And took and married him then and there.

f

mf

f

cresc.

tr

3

3

MAVOURNEEN DHU.

Andante.

The piano introduction is in 9/8 time, marked *Andante*. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a whole rest in the first measure, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff plays a continuous eighth-note accompaniment. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is present in the first measure of the bass staff.

The first line of the song is in 9/8 time. The vocal melody is in the treble staff, starting with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and a crescendo (*cresc.*) marking. The lyrics are: "When I sailed a - way, To win wealth for you, O'er the stor-my". The piano accompaniment is in the bass staff, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic and ending with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

The second line of the song continues in 9/8 time. The vocal melody is in the treble staff, marked with a crescendo (*cresc.*). The lyrics are: "sea, O, Ma-vour-neen dhu! On the wes-tern wave— A pi-rate". The piano accompaniment is in the bass staff, marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

knave Bore me off his slave From Ma-vour-neen dhu! And I should

sf *p* *mf*

work For the ty-rant Turk,— In cru-el chains beneath the scorching

p *poco rall. al fine*

sun, And ne-ver hear when the week was done Bells for Chris-tian

colla voce

Tempo I.

pray'r call - ing through the air.

cresc.

mf

Till a Mos-lem maid, For the love of

p

cresc.

me, With her art - ful aid_ Stole and set me free. But no soft col-

f

p

cresc.

- logue_ With that charming rogue, Ma-vour-neen oge, Turned my heart from

sf

p

thee. And I'm home at last O'er the o - cean vast — My good red

f

mf

gold in gai - ly glitt-ring store In - to Ma - your - neen's lap to

p

collu voce

pour, While with ma - gic swell Wakes our mar-riage bell.

cresc.

p

col Ped.

THE DARLING.

Allegretto.

mf All

in Tipp'-ra - ry's Gold - en Vale I met with Kate Ma - gee, boys! Up -

- on her poll the milk - ing pail, A lamb be-side her knee, boys! O her

eyes were dreams of blue, With the sun-light dancing through, boys, And her

poco rall.

laughing lips the hue Of the rose up - on the tree, boys; And a

a tempo

step so light, the dai-sies white Scarce stirr'd up - on the lea, boys!

mf

For a

dim.

year an ea - ger, ach - ing year With plea - sure hard by pain, girls! With

p

ma-ny a hope and ma-ny a fear I'd sought her love to gain, girls! Ev'-ry

f
art of tongue and eye — Fond lads with las-ses try, girls, I had

poco rall.
used with ceaseless sigh — Yet all, yet all in vain, girls! And a

fortnight since She made me wince With her wit in that ve - ry lane, girls!

But that

morn-ing at the ten - der tale Of trou - ble in my eyes, sure, Her

poco rall. *pp*

foot - steps fail, she lowers her pail, And soft my name she

colla voce *pp*

a tempo *f*

sighs, sure. And a hap - py, hap - py man, I'd her

cresc. mf

poco rall.

slen-der waist in span, sure, And a kiss a - bove her can, And a

colla voce

small hand for my prize, sure, As — soft as silk, As

white as milk, And as warm as sum - mer skies, sure.

a tempo

f

cresc.

f

sf

O MARY, THY LAUGH WAS SWEET.

Allegretto leggiero.

The first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked *Allegretto leggiero.* The vocal line begins with a rest followed by a single note marked *mf*. The piano accompaniment starts with a *mf* dynamic and consists of a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The word "All" is written below the vocal line.

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "in the A - pril wea - ther, When larks car - olled o'er the Lea, You". The piano accompaniment is marked *staccato* and continues with a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "put your bright com - eth - er, My Ma - ry bawn, on me. As—". The piano accompaniment continues with a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The system ends with a *più f* marking and a fermata over the final note.

night to— day Gives joy - ful way, My gloom it—glowed your glance to meet, And

rit. p

poco cresc.

colla voce

a tempo

ling - er - ing to - ge - ther, O— Ma - ry, Your laugh was sweet.

p

mf

mf

The blackbirds paired to - ge - ther, And

nest - ed in the blooming bine, Yet still I—knew not whe - ther Your

più f 3

heart — was whol-ly mine; Till — on the height One look of — light, One

poco cresc.

rit. p a tempo

mur - mur made my joy complete, And all a-mong the hea - ther, O —

colla voce

Ma - ry, your sigh was sweet.

mf

mf

Yes, Cu - pid's fly - ing fea - ther, My Ma - ry of the glance of glee, Has

pp

caught our hearts to - ge - ther, As close — as close could be; And

now we're fast In love at last, As - tor - een, tell me I en - treat, When

Hy - men's ro - sy teth - er Shall just make my joy com-plete.

HUSH SONG.

(LUIMNEACH.)

Larghetto tranquillo.

p

Though the way be long—and wea-ry O-ver mountain, un-der wood,

poco cresc. *dim.*

Mo-ther will ne-ver mind it, dea-ry, With you ham-mock'd in her hood.

Hush! my ho-ney!

pp sempre

See, my son - ny, How from off the Au - tumn trees Sparkling showers of

fai - ry mo - ney Fall and flut - ter in the breeze! —

Hush! the Queen - bee

to — her le - vée, Buzz - a buzz! with hum - ming sport,

From the blos - soms in a be - vy Calls her gold - en

glanc - ing court.

Hark! the cush - ats with - out num - ber In the tree - tops

o'er our track Coo - a coo, to smil - ing slum - ber Coax the boy - o

on my back.

Piu lento. *pp* Sho-heen sho ho! lul - la lo - lo! Safe from sight and sound of harm, *rit.*

pp Dream till dad-dy lifts his lad-dy Laugh-ing up up - on his arm.

pp Dream! *ppp* Dream! *morendo*

THE KILKENNY CATS.

(Air Better let them alone.)

Allegro

The piano introduction is in 6/8 time, key of D major. It begins with a treble clef staff containing a whole rest. The piano accompaniment starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic, featuring a rapid sixteenth-note scale in the right hand and a similar pattern in the left hand. The piece includes several triplet markings over the piano accompaniment.

The first vocal line is in 6/8 time, key of D major. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. The lyrics are: "In the da-cent ould days Be-fore stock-ings or stays Were in- But the shame and the sin Of the Game Laws came in With the". The piano accompaniment is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs).

The second vocal line continues the melody in 6/8 time, key of D major. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "- vent-ed, or breeches, top - boots and top-hats, You'd search the whole sphere From Cape gun and the gin of the land-lord *can-ats* And the whole box and dice Of the". The piano accompaniment continues on the grand staff.

Horn to Cape Clear And ne-ver come near to the likes of our Cats. Och,
rats and the mice Made off in a trice from our fam-ish-ing Cats. What

tun-der! och, tun-der! You'd wink wid the won-der To see them keep un-der the
did the bastes do? What would I or you? Is it lie down and mew till we

mice and the rats, And go wild for half shares In the phisants and hares They pull'd
starved on our mats? Not at all, faix! but fall Small and great, great and small, With one

up the backstairs to pro - vi - sion our Pats. Och! the Cats of Kil-ken-ny, Kil-
grandca - ter-waul on ache o - thers cra-vats. Och! the Cats of Kil-ken-ny, Kil-

- ken-ny's wild Cats!
- ken-ny's wild Cats!

mf And that mor-tial night long We should hark, right or wrong, To the

faste and the song of them can-ni-bal Cats, Gla-di-ath'-rin a-way Till the

dawn of the day In fif-ty three sharps se-mi-quavers and flats; And

p

poco piu lento e dolente.

when we went round With the milk carts we found Scattered o - ver the ground, like a

colla voce

Lento.

sprin - kle of sprats, (All the rest, bit and sup, Of them - selves they'd ate up,) On - ly

ff

just the tip - ends of the tails of the Cats, Of the Cats of Kil - ken - ny, Kil -

pp *f*

Tempo I.

- ken - ny's quare Cats!

ff *sf*

SWEET ISLE.

(Air. O'Connor's Lament.)

Lento assai.

f espress.

Sweet Isle, O how our

hearts— up - leap Once more to mark thee mount— the

deep, Un - fold-ing to greet— our gaze Haunt af-ter haunt of—

bless-ed by-gone days. Blue

dim *pp*

hill-sides oft in boy-hood climbed, Lanes where we cour-ted,—

roamed and rhymed, Our hurl-ing green, our danc-ing

ground, And each dear old cot-tage rang-ing round.

And now, sweet Isle, we near thy

f

mf

shore; Young hands wave wel - come, old eyes run

o'er; Till lov - ing arms at long, — long

CRESC.

Più lento.

last Have fond - ly fold - ed their ex - ile fast!

THE HERO OF LIMERICK.

(Air. Patrick Sarsfield.)

Tempo di marcia e maestoso.

The piano introduction consists of four measures. The right hand plays a series of eighth-note chords, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note bass line. Dynamic markings include *f sf* at the beginning, *sf* at the second measure, and *sf* at the third measure.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The vocal line begins with a *mf* dynamic. The lyrics are: "Faugh-a - bal - leach! Mun-ster men, Once more your dog - ged". The piano accompaniment includes *mf* and *sf* markings.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a *f* dynamic. The lyrics are: "foe de - fy - ing, Though ye count as one to ten, Forth,". The piano accompaniment includes *sf* and *f* markings.

sf *rit.*
 forth to rout the Dutch a-gain!

colla voce *a tempo* *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf*

mf
 Faugh-a-bal-leach! 'Tis for greed They

mf

strike, but we for Faith and Free-dom,

sf *sf* *sf* *sf* *f*

f *sf* *rit.*
 For a des-pot's throne they bleed, But we for E-rin's

colla voce

sa - cred need.

a tempo

sf sf sf sf sf sf

f

Faugh-a - bal - leach! At your side With shot and shell and

sf sf sf sf

ri - fle rea - dy, Pale and gaunt and hol-low-eyed, Stand

sf

rit.

Mo - ther, Daughter, Sis - ter, Bride.

a tempo

rit. sf sf sf sf

Faugh-a - bal - leach!

sf *dim.*

gva bassa

hark! they cry, _____ We, too, are here to

cresc.

gva bassa

share your glo - ry; Or if dark de-

Più lento. *ff*

rall.

-feat be nigh, With you the no - blest death to die!

rall. *rall.*

LOVED BRIDE OF O'BYRNE.

(An Arranmore Air.)

Adagio e mesto.

The first system of musical notation consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef, key of B-flat major (two flats), and 3/4 time. It begins with a whole rest. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The right hand starts with a half note G4, followed by a half note F4. The left hand starts with a half note G3, followed by a half note F3. The tempo/mood is marked *Adagio e mesto.* Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *sf* (sforzando).

The second system continues the piano accompaniment from the first system. It features a series of chords and arpeggiated figures in both hands, maintaining the 3/4 time signature and key signature.

The third system includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the instruction *portando la voce* above the first note. The lyrics "Oh! loud keens the wind by" are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues with arpeggiated chords. Dynamics include *sf* (sforzando).

peak and pass From Lug - na - quil - lia to lone Kip -

- pure, Fierce, fierce fall the flakes in

f

Glen - macnass, Deep mounts the drift in Glen - ma -

- lure. But shrill as the shrill - est

f

blasts that blow, — Och — one! The Ga - val — Ran - nall

p poco rit.
cry, For whi - ter, cold - er, still - er —

p colla voce *pp*

a tempo
than the snow, loved Bride of our O' — Byrne, you

lie.

Black, black o'er the moun-tains

cloud on cloud Comes glid - ing while we bear be -

-neath White, white on our shoul - ders

in her shroud, Our dear - est to the door of

death. *f* Ah! hark, how wild A - von -

- beg a - bove Wails back to moan - ing A - von -

p poco rit.
- more, "For e - ver now the faith - ful
p colla voce *pp*

a tempo

lamp

of love

Is

quenched in frown - ing - Bal - lin' -

- core."

*f**sf**sf**sf**sf**sf**sf**sf*

OUR INNISKILLING BOY.

(Air. The Irish Lad's a jolly Boy.)

Allegretto vivace e leggiero.

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The music features a lively melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *p* (piano), *cresc.* (crescendo), *f* (forte), and *dim.* (diminuendo).

First vocal entry with piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic. The lyrics are: "My charm - in' In - nis -". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

Second vocal entry with piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues the melody. The lyrics are: "- kil - ling boy, O where's the girl so cold or coy, But comes running". The piano accompaniment maintains the rhythmic pattern.

Third vocal entry with piano accompaniment. The vocal line concludes the phrase. The lyrics are: "to your funning, Rip - pling ov - er with the joy. — Plain and pret - ty,". The piano accompaniment provides a final flourish.

dull and wit - ty, Fool - ish, mul-ish, mild or wild, Meek and mournful,

sharp and scornful, He just has them all be-guiled.

Our gal-lant In - nis -

-kil - ling boy! When can - nons thunder and de-stroy, In the warmest

charge he's foremost; Fight-ing's just his life and joy! Through the rat - tle

of the bat - tle Now he heads the hope for - lorn; Now a — stranger

safe from dan - ger On his crup - per see! he's borne.

And

when our still un - conquered corps In shin-ing splendour from the shore

mf *f*

Through tri-um-phal arch-es marches, Play-ing "Pad-dies ev - er - more!"

sf

Queen Vic-to - ri', at his sto - ry, To our Country's pride and joy,

rall. Pins Her precious Cross of glo-ry on our In - nis - kil-ling boy! *a tempo*

rall. *ff a tempo*

FESTIVAL SONG

(PLERACA.)

(Air. Huish the Cat.)

Allegro vivace.

The piano introduction consists of five measures. The right hand plays a series of eighth-note chords in a descending sequence, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note bass line. The tempo is marked *Allegro vivace*.

The first vocal line begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The melody is in a major key with two sharps. The lyrics are: "1. Bei-meedh a gole!— Fill up the bowl, Let us con-sole Dull". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line with occasional chords in the right hand.

The second vocal line continues the melody. The lyrics are: "care with a glass, boys! Shall it be wine,— Fragrant and fine, Fresh". The piano accompaniment includes a piano (*p*) dynamic section.

The third vocal line concludes the phrase. The lyrics are: "smuggled from Spain be - neath a mat-trass, boys! No!". The piano accompaniment features a piano (*p*) dynamic section.

all of those plea-sant Casks out of Ca - diz, Leave as a pre - sent,

mp

Lads, for the la - dies! But for ourselves, sure, What should we say But

f

CHORUS.

whiskey for ev-er Till dawning of day!—

ff

Beimeedh a go!—

2. Beimeedh a gole!—
3. Beimeedh a gole!—

f *sf* *p*

Wasn't it droll, He that first stole The fire from Heav'n's grateboys! Look now, was left—
Each with his poll Quite in control For all it's con-tain-ing; Smil-ing we sit—

f *p*

Chained to a cleft A cen-tu-ry through for an ai-gle to ate, boys! St
Warm-ing our wit With nectar the Gods be-grudge us the draining. Now

Pat tho', when steal-ing fire from that quar-ter Kept it con-ceal-ing
ere we go snooz-ing un-der the clothes. Don't be re-fus-ing one

mp

snug un - der wa - ter; Till he'd conveyed it safe to the ground. Then
health I pro - pose:— Here's to the dar - ling, pale as the dew, That

look'd, and be - gor-ra, 'Twas whis - key he found!—
pounds pur - ple Bac - chus And all of his crew!—

CHORUS.

Beimeedh a gole!—
Beimeedh a gole!—

Beimeedh a gole!—
Beimeedh a gole!—

JOHNNY COX.

Allegro con brio.

f

1. As

in the good ship An-na-bel We coast-ed off Cor-fu, A

mf *f*

sudden storm up - on us_ fell And tore our tim-bers true_ And

rent our sails in_ two.

f

2. Our
3. Now

top-mast tum-bled by the board, Our miz-en mast as well; Through
cut a-way! Our Cap-tain cries, And like a cork she floats; But

mf *f*

flapping can-vas, scourg-ing cord, A-bove like our death-bell We
axe in hand, with scowl-ing eyes, Set teeth and curs-ing throats, The

heard the thun-der knell. When
Las-cars loose the boats.

p

John-ny Cox, who lay be-low, From off his fev-er bed Comes stagg'ring up, a

p *pp*

ghastly_ show, As_ if from out the dead, And drives them back in_

mf

dread. "What quit your posts, ye_

f

cow-ards all, Here's bal-last then for_ you!" With that he heaves a

f

can - non ball Full crashthe cut - ter through, And saves the ship and

sf

crew. *Più lento.* But he, our he-ro, *Più lento.*

dim. e rall. *p*

ere the rocks We round-ed, drooped and died; And we should low-er you, *espress.*

John-ny Cox La-ment-ing o'er the side- *Adagio.* In-to the moan-ing *Adagio.*

tide. *p*

THE IRISH REEL.

Allegro assai.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Irish Reel'. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major (one flat) and 2/4 time, with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 2/4. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, with a dynamic marking of *mf* (mezzo-forte). The piano part features a continuous eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a similar pattern in the left hand.

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "While ould Phe-lim o'er his fid-dle". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern. The dynamic marking *mf* is present above the vocal line, and *p* (piano) is marked below the piano part.

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "flour-ish-es his fam-ous bow, Lad and lass a-long the mid-dle". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern. The dynamic marking *p* is present below the piano part.

The fourth system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "All sa-lute and rank in row. 'Are yez full ar-rang-ed and ready?'". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern. The dynamic marking *f* (forte) is present above the vocal line, and *mf* and *p* are marked below the piano part.

"Rea - dy, Phe - lim, heart and heel!" "Off then, all!" and smart and stea - dy

Twen - ty cou - ple step the reel.

pp Whis - per, Phe - lim, from the fai - ries Un - der - neath the mid - night moon

Lead - ing up their light va - ga - ries Have you stole that

love-ly tune? *f* Since each dan-cer's foot it fol-lows Up and down the

mf *p*

ma - gic chime, For the world like slen-der swal-lows Rac - ing in the

mea-dow rime.

CRSC.

f

At the dou-ble, at the tre-ble, How the ladsthey

stacc.

p

leap and slide, Whilst the wo-men wid their skimmin' Teach the ve - ry

p

swans to glide. Glancin'shy-ly, blush-in' coy - ly, Arm to waist, a -

CRSC.

- round we wheel, Boys, be-tween us all and Ve - nus, What could best our

I-rish Reel? At the dou-ble, at the tre-ble, We go dancing,

f

heart and heel. Boys, be-tween us all and Ve-nus,

rall.
what could best our I-rish Reel? —

colla voce *ff*

MOLLEEN OGE.

(Air. I'm a young little girl.)

Andante con moto.

mf

Molleen
Molleen

p

oge, my Mol - leen oge, Go put on your nat - est
dear, I'd not pre - sume To en - croach in - to your

brogue, — And slip in - to your smartest gown, You ro - sy lit - tle
room, — But I'd for - got a fair - ing I'd brought you from Ma -

pp

pp

mf *CRSC.*

rogue; For a message kind I bear To your - self from ould A -
- croom; So o - pen! and I swear Not one peep up - on you;

dair, — That Pat the pi - per's come a - round And
there! 'Tis a sil - ver net to ga - ther At the

p

there'll be dan-cing there.
glass your gol - den hair.

CRSC. *accel.*

Poco più mosso. *f*

Molleen pet, my Mol - leen pet, Faix I'm

p

fair-ly in a fret At the time you're ti - ti - va - tin', Molleen,

mf

This system contains the first line of the song. The vocal melody is in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand. A dynamic marking of *mf* (mezzo-forte) is placed above the piano part.

aren't you rea-dy yet? Now net and gown and brogue, Are you

This system continues the melody. The piano part includes some triplet figures in the right hand. The vocal line has a slight upward inflection at the end of the phrase.

sure you're quite the vogue? But, be - dad, you look so love-ly, I'll for -

rall. *p* *rall.*

rall. *p* *colla parte*

This system introduces a *rallentando* (rall.) and a *piano* (p) dynamic. The piano accompaniment has a more active, flowing texture. The vocal line ends with a fermata.

-give you, Molleen oge!

a tempo

a tempo

This system concludes the piece. The tempo returns to *a tempo*. The piano part features a final, energetic flourish. The vocal line ends with a fermata.

LAST NIGHT I DREAMT OF MY OWN TRUE LOVE.

Andante.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece is marked *pp* (pianissimo).

Last night I dreamt of my own true love. Me-thought, me-

The vocal melody is in the right hand, starting with a quarter rest and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece is marked *pp* (pianissimo).

CRSC.

-thought beneath the stars There fluttered, fluttered at my casement

The vocal melody is in the right hand, starting with a quarter rest and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece is marked *CRSC.* (Crescendo).

bars A wildly wail - ing tur-tle dove. I caught him *f*

cresc.

Poco più lento. *p*

in and lo! I found A let-ter to his bo - som

mf *colla voce p*

a tempo

bound.

pp

pp

But when the rib - bon I un -

pp

1 4729

cresc.

-twined That wreathed his wing of restless snow, By his dark

wel - ling life-blood's flow A - las! 'twas all in - car - na -

Poco più lento.

-dined, Deep crimson as the let - - ter's seal From out a

cresc. *mf* *colla voce P*

a tempo *mp*

wound no art could heal. I made my

pp

sob - bing bird a nest With-in my soft - - ly shelt-ring

arms, His panting pain, - his wild a - larms I lulled at

cresc.
mf

last - - to languid rest; When with my own true - - love's

cresc. rall.
cresc. rall.

Più lento. *dim.* *pp*
eyes He wakes and looks me through and dies.

dim. *pp*

BRIGHT LOVE OF MY HEART.

Lento assai.

mf *Bright*

love of my heart, Whose beau - ty's shin - ing dart Has me

cresc.

pierced beyond the power of E-rin's heal-ing art, 'Tis my sure be-lief, Had

you but known my grief, Long a - go with lov-ing suc-cour you'd have

stole to my re - lief.

mf
The whole night I weep, - My bread in tears I steep, And -

cresc.
si - lent and slow as a sha - dow I creep. If - I may not find My

Ma - ry true and kind, To all else around me I shall soon be deaf and blind.

One sweet kiss from your mouth Would

cresc.

quench my burning drouth And lift me back to life— I speak the sa-cred truth. Ah!

cresc. *p*

shake not your head Lest I wish—myself dead, But, my bright jewel, smile me back to

f

rall.

love and joy in - stead.

colla voce *f*

MY COLLEEN RUE.

(Air. Red Regan and the Nun.)

John Keegan Casey.*)

Andante tranquillo.

mf

My
No

mp

p

fai - ry girl, my dar - ling girl, If I were near thee now, The
more by In - ny's bank I sit, Or rove the meadows brown, But

p

cresc.

sun-light of your eyes would chase The sor - row from my brow; Your
count the wea - ry hours a - way Pent in this dis - mal town; I

cresc.

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più cresc.

lips would whis - per o'er and o'er_ The words so_ fond, so_
can - not breathe the pas - ture air_ My fa - ther's home - stead

p

fond and true, They whispered long and long a - go, My gen - tle Col-leen
fond - ly view, Or see an - oth - er face like thine, My gen - tle Col-leen

pp

f

Rue.
Rue.

Oh,

mf

sweetheart! I can see thee stand Be - side the orchard stile, The

dawn up-on thy re - gal brow, Up - on thy mouth a smile; The

ap - ple-bloom a - bove thy head, Thy cheeks its glow-ing, glow-ing hue, The

sun-flash in thy ra - diant eyes, My gen - tle Col - leen Rue.

p espress.
But

drea - ri - ly and wea - ri - ly The snow is drift-ing by, And

drea - ri - ly and wea - ri - ly It bears my lone - ly sigh, Far

rall. al fine

pp

from this lone - ly Con-naught town To In - ny's sparkling wave of blue, To the

homestead in the fai - ry glen, And gen - tle Col - leen Rue.

sempre rall. *pp*

CHIEFTAIN OF TYRCONNELL.

(Air. A woman's lament.)

Non troppo lento e pesante.

The piano introduction consists of three measures. The first measure is a whole rest. The second and third measures feature a rapid, repeated eighth-note pattern in the right hand, with triplets and sixteenth-note groups. The left hand plays a similar pattern, often with triplets. The dynamic is marked *f martellato*.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by the lyrics "Sore mi - se - ry to E - rin, that you spread Your". The piano accompaniment includes triplets and sixteenth-note patterns, with dynamics marked *f* and *5f*.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics "sails for far - off Es - pan, Hugh the Red! But sor - est - doom that". The piano accompaniment features triplets and sixteenth-note patterns, with dynamics marked *p* and *f*.

on a fo-reign strand Quenched your keen eye and from your faltering

p rall. un poco -
hand Has struck down the faith-ful brand.

colla parte
f martellato

Who

f
sf
5f

now for us shall sweep the cat-tle spoil In bel-lowing ty-mult

f

o'er the foa - my Foyle? And till the steers are

driv'n dispersed to sward, Hurl back, like thee, the A - ven - ger from the

rall. un poco
ford, Hugh O' Don-nell of the Sword?

colla parte

Più mosso.
Who now up-on the

plun - derers from the Pale Shall wreck the fie - - ry

Più presto.

ven - geance of the Gael? With sud-den on-slaught

strike the Sax-on crew And smite them as you

rall. *sf* *Tempo I.*

smote them, through and through, Chieftain of Tyr-Con-nell, who?

colla voce

p Last who like thee, with

com-forts ma-ni - fold Shall keep and cher - ish sick and — poor and

espress. old? For ah! thy — o - pen ev - er flow - ing store Of —

rall. food and drink and cloth - ing maet ga - lore Fails them now for ev - er - more.

dim.

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