

TO MY FATHER.

SONGS OF OUR LAND

A FOUR PART-SONG

THE WORDS WRITTEN BY FRANCES BROWN

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

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Con spirito. *Andante con moto.*

SOPRANO. Songs of our land, ye are

ALTO. Songs of our land, ye are

TENOR. Songs of our land, ye are

BASS. Songs of our land, ye are

PIANO. *Con spirito.* *Andante con moto.* *f*

with us for ev - er; The pow'r and the splen - dour of thrones pass a - way, But

with us for ev - er; The pow'r and the splen - dour of thrones pass a - way, But

with us for ev - er; The pow'r and the splen - dour of thrones pass a - way, But

with us for ev - er; The pow'r and the splen - dour of thrones pass a - way, But

SONGS OF OUR LAND.

yours is the might of some far - flow - ing riv - er, Thro' sum - mer's bright ro - ses or

yours is the might of some far - flow - ing riv - er, or

yours is the might of some far - flow - ing riv - er, Thro' sum - mer's bright ro - ses or

yours is the might of some far - flow - ing riv - er, or

au - tumn's de - cay. *f* Ye trea - sure each voice of the swift - pass - ing a - ges, And

au - tumn's de - cay. *f* Ye trea - sure each voice of the swift - pass - ing a - ges, And

au - tumn's de - cay. *f* Ye trea - sure each voice of the swift - pass - ing a - ges, And

au - tumn's de - cay. *f* Ye trea - sure each voice of the swift - pass - ing a - ges, And

truth, which Time writ - eth on leaves or on sand; *rit.* Ye bring us the bright thoughts of *a tempo.*

truth, which Time writ - eth on leaves or on sand; *rit.* Ye bring us the bright thoughts of *a tempo.*

truth, which Time writ - eth on leaves or on sand; *rit.* Ye bring us the bright thoughts of *a tempo.*

truth, which Time writ - eth on leaves or on sand; *rit.* Ye bring us the bright thoughts of *a tempo.*

p *rit.* *a tempo.*

SONGS OF OUR LAND.

po - ets and sa - ges, And keep them a - mong us, old songs of our land !

po - ets and sa - ges, And keep them a - mong us, old songs of our land !

po - ets and sa - ges, And keep them a - mong us, old songs of our land !

po - ets and sa - ges, And keep them a - mong us, old songs of our land !

"SAVOURNEEN DEELISH."

con molto tenerezza. *poco rall.* *a tempo.* *> rall.*

Andante affettuoso, tristamente.
p
The bards may go down to the place of their slum - bers, The

The bards may go down to the place of their slum - bers, The
Andante affettuoso.
p

Ped.

lamentabilmente.
lyre of the charm - er be hushed in the grave ;

lyre of the charm - er be hushed in the grave ; But far in the fu - ture the

SONGS OF OUR LAND.

mf
Shall kin - dle the hearts of our faith - ful and brave. 'Twill
mf
power of their num - bers Shall kin - dle the hearts of our faith - ful and brave, 'Twill

mf
wak - en an e - cho in souls deep and lone - ly, Like voi - ces of reeds by the
wak - en an e - cho in souls deep and lone - ly, Like voi - ces of reeds by the

mp
Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.*

rit. *a tempo.*
sum-mer breeze fann'd; 'Twill call up a spi - rit of free - dom, when on - ly Her
rit. *a tempo.*
sum-mer breeze fann'd; 'Twill call up a spi - rit of free - dom, when on - ly Her
L.H.

p rall.
breathings are heard in the songs of our land.
p rall.
breathings are heard in the songs of our land.

p rall. *Maestoso.*
"LET ERIN REMEMBER THE DAYS OF OLD."

SONGS OF OUR LAND.

Tempo lmo.

The springtime may come with the song of her glo - ry, To

The springtime may come with the song of her glo - ry, To

The springtime may come with the song of her glo - ry, To

The springtime may come with the song of her glo - ry, To

f

Tempo lmo.

** mf*

bid the green heart of the for - est re-joyce; But the pine of the moun - tain, tho'

bid the green heart of the for - est re-joyce; But the pine of the moun - tain, tho'

bid the green heart of the for - est re-joyce; But the pine of the moun - tain, tho'

bid the green heart of the for - est re-joyce; But the pine of the moun - tain, tho'

molto cres.

molto cres.

molto cres.

molto cres.

molto cres.

blast - ed and hoar - y, And rock in the des - ert can send forth a voice. 'Tis

blast - ed and hoar - y, can send forth a voice. 'Tis

blast - ed and hoar - y, And rock in the des - ert can send forth a voice. 'Tis

blast - ed and hoar - y, can send forth a voice. 'Tis

cres.

cres.

cres.

cres.

** crea*

* In the passage between the asterisks the voices should be unaccompanied, if possible.

SONGS OF OUR LAND.

thus in their triumphs of deep de-so-la-tions, While o-cean waves roll, or the mountains shall stand, Still

thus in their tri-umphs of deep de-so-la-tions, While o-cean waves roll, or the mountains shall stand, Still

thus in their triumphs of deep de-so-la-tions, While o-cean waves roll, or the mountains shall stand, Still

thus in their tri-umphs of deep de-so-la-tions, While o-cean waves roll, or the mountains shall stand, Still

hearts that are brav - est and best of the na - tions, Shall love ye for ev - er, sweet

hearts that are brav - est and best of the na - tions, Shall love ye for ev - er, sweet

hearts that are brav - est and best of the na - tions, Shall love ye for ev - er, sweet

hearts that are brav - est and best of the na - tions, Shall love ye for ev - er, sweet

molto rit.
3
songs . . . of our land.

molto rit.
songs of our land.

molto rit.
songs of our land.

molto rit.
songs of our land.

molto rit.
songs of our land.

"I'D MOURN THE HOPES THAT LEAVE ME."

molto rit. *a tempo. mf* *ff*

Ped. *Ped.*