

The Fair Rose of Killarney

Ballad by
Miss Eliza Cook

Music by
Stephen Glover

dolce
p
Andante
con
Espressione

6

9

C F C

'Twas long, long a-go by the Lake of Kil-lar-ney, Young

p

13

G7/B C C/G G7 C

Kath-leen, sweet flow-er, I wooed for my bride; But she said that an I-rish-man's

16

F C G7/B C Dm/F C G7 C

cresc. *dim.* *tr*

love was soft blar-ney, Like a rain-bow, it lived, like a rain-bow it died. Yet

p

19

F C/E F C

fond - ly and tru - ly my bos - om was__ yearn - ing, Her

21 E7 C E7 Am E7 Am(omit5) G7

21 smile was my star, and her word was my creed. Oh! My

23 C G7 C F C G

23 lov-ing was pure, but she mocked its deep burn-ing. She

25 Am C#dim Dm C G7 C

25 *cresc.* rived my warm spir-it and left it to bleed. *Piu lento*

28

28

But the

C F C G7/B C

32

worms at the core, and its work is pro-claim-ing The sor-row-ful tale my proud

p

C/G G7 C F C *cresc.*

35

lip would not speak; It feeds and lives on, in de-fi-ance of blam-ing. It

38 G7/B C Dm/F C G7 C

drinks from my breath-ing. It *dim.* whit - ens my cheek. Soon,

p

40 F C/E F C

soon _____ will the fresh weeds a - bove me be _____ spring-ing And

42 E7 C E7 Am E7 Am(omit5) G7

maid - ens shall come to my grave with a sigh, They shall

44 C C C F C G

44 weep o'er the green sod, and tell in their sing-ing, The

p

46 Am C#dim Dm C G7 C

46 wild sons of E - rin can love till they die.

più lento

p

49

49