

2333 E



# CHOICE PIECES

FOR THE

# GUITAR

ARRANGED BY

W. L. HAYDEN.

Come back to Erin .....	CLARIBEL	35
You may win him back with kindness .....	EVANS	30
Birdie's Lament .....	EVANS	30
All among the Roses .....	DELAHANTY	30
When the Swallows homeward fly .....	APT	30
Open the Door .....	MASSETT	30
Serenade .....	SCHUBERT	35
Forget me not .....	GANZ	35
Don't Judge a man by the Coat he wears.....	SCHULTZ	30
Come and see me.....	HESS	30
Aladdin Schottische .....	HESS	30
Blue Danube .....	STRAUSS	30
My Cottage trimmed with Roses .....	DANKS	30
Hark! the Angels sweetly singing.....	DANKS	30

Published by M. GRAY,

623 & 625 Clay Street,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

101 First Street,

PORTLAND, O.

# COME BACK TO ERIN.

for  
GUITAR.

Words and Music by CLARIBEL.

Arranged by W.L.HAYDEN.

Moderato.



1. Come back to E - rin, Ma - your - neen, Ma - your - neen,  
 2. O - ver the green sea Ma - your - neen, Ma - your - neen,  
 3. O may the An - gels while wa - kin' or sleep - in'

*rit*  
 Come back Aroon, to the land of thy birth,.... Come with the shamrocks and  
 Long shone the white sail that bore thee a-way,..... Rid - ing the white waves that  
 Watch o'er my bird. In the land far a-way,..... And its my prayers will con -

*colla voce*

spring-time, Mavour-neen, And, its Kil-lar - ney shall ring with our mirth.  
 fair sum-mer mor - nin' Just like a May-flower a - float on the bay,  
 -sign to their keep-in' Care o' my jew - el by night and by day.

M. G. 897

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*p*

Sure, when ye left us our  
O but my heart sank when  
When by the fire - side, I

beau - ti - ful dar - ling, Lit - tle we thought of the lone win - ter days,  
clouds came between us, Like a grey cur - tain the rain fall - ing down,  
watch the bright embers, Then all my heart flies a - way o'er the sea,

Lit - tle we thought of the hush of the starshine, O - ver the mountain, the  
Hid from my sad eyes the path o'er the ocean, Far, far a way where my  
Cra - vin' to know if my dar - lin' remembers, Or if her thoughts may be

*mf* **Animato.**

bluffs and the brays! Then come back to E - rin, Ma - vour - neen, Ma - vour - neen,  
colleen had flown.  
cross - in' to me.

*mf* *colla voce.*

Come back a - gain to the land of thy birth,.....

*rit.*

*colla voce.*

Come back to E - rin, Ma - your - neen, Ma - your - neen,

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

And its Kil - lar - ney shall ring with our mirth.

*molto cresc.*

*f*

*mf*

Empty vocal line.