

Nº 1. in B^b



Nº 2. in C.



Nº 3. in D.



THE OULD PLAID SHAWL

SONG

THE WORDS WRITTEN BY

FRANCIS A. FAHY

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

BATTISON HAYNES.

PRICE 2/- NET.

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THE OULD PLAID SHAWL.

Francis A. Fahy.

Battison Haynes.

Joyously. *poco rit.*

VOICE.

Moderate time.

PIANO. *mf lightly* *poco rit.*

mf a tempo

Not far from old Kin-va-ra in the mer-ry month of May, When

a tempo

cresc. *f*

birds were sing-ing cheer-i-ly there came a-cross my way, As—

cresc. *f*

The musical score is written in 2/4 time. The voice part begins with a whole rest, followed by a half rest, and then a whole note. The piano accompaniment starts with a series of chords and eighth notes. The lyrics are: "Not far from old Kin-va-ra in the mer-ry month of May, When birds were sing-ing cheer-i-ly there came a-cross my way, As—". The score includes dynamic markings such as *mf*, *mf lightly*, *a tempo*, *cresc.*, and *f*, as well as tempo markings like *Joyously.*, *Moderate time.*, and *poco rit.*

if from out the sky a-bove an angel chanced to fall, A lit-tle I-rish colleen in an

ould plaid shawl. She tripped a-long right joy-ous-ly, a basket on her arm; And

CRESC. *poco rit.* oh! her face, and oh! her grace the soul of saint would charm; Her—

CRESC. *poco rit.* *f*

a tempo brown hair rip-pled o'er her brow, but great-est charm of all Was her

a tempo

rit. *ff* *a tempo*

mod - est blue eyes beam-ing neath her ould plaid shawl.

rit. *ff* *mf a tempo*

poco rit. *mf a tempo*

I — courteous-ly sa-lu-ted her "God

a tempo

poco rit. *mf*

save you, Miss" says I, "God save you kind-ly, Sir," said she, and shy-ly passed me by. Off —

f

poco rit.

went my heart a-long with her, a cap-tive in her thrall, Im - prisoned in the cor-ner of her

poco rit.

p a tempo

ould plaid shawl. En-chant-ed with her beau-ty rare, I gazed in pure de-light, Till

p a tempo

cresc.

round an an-gle of the road she vanished from my sight, But ev-er since I sigh-ing say as

cresc.

rit.

I that scene re-call,—"The grace of God a-bout you and your ould plaid shawl."

rit. *fa tempo*

poco rit. *a tempo*
mf

Oh,

a tempo
mf

poco rit.

some men sigh for rich - es and — some men live for fame, And

CRESC.
some on his - tory's pag - es hope to win a glor - ious name: My —

CRESC.

aims are not am - bi - tious and my wish - es are but small, you might

rit. *a tempo*
wrap them all to-gether in an ould plaid shawl. I'll seek her all through Galway, and I'll

rit. *a tempo*

CRSC.

seek her all through Clare, I'll search for tale or tid - ings of my

CRSC.

ff.

trav' - ler ev' - ry - where, For — peace of mind I'll nev - er find un -

ff.

rit.

-til my own I call, That — lit - tle I - rish col - leen in her

rit.

sempre rit. al fine

ould plaid shawl, That lit - tle I - rish col - leen in her ould plaid shawl.

sempre rit. al fine

SIX RUSSIAN SONGS

1. A BALL-ROOM MEETING (COUNT A. TOLSTOI) *P. Tchaikovsky.*
 2. REGRET (D. RATHAUS) - - - - *P. Tchaikovsky.*
 3. SILENT SORROW (A. KOLTSOV) - - - *A. Dargomijsky.*
 4. AN EASTERN SONG (A. POUCHKIN) - - *A. Dargomijsky.*
 5. A ROSE IN AUTUMN (N. AKSAKOV) - - *M. Balakirev.*
 6. DEAREST LITTLE MAIDEN (Folk-Song) - *A. Dargomijsky.*
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SELECTED, AND THE WORDS TRANSLATED

BY

ROSA NEWMARCH.

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