

Songs of the day

ANGELS EVER BRIGHT AND FAIR	Handel	3½
KILLARNEY	Balfe	3
CALL ME NO MOORE MOTHER	Will S Hays	3½
MEET ME IN THE LANE	Blamphain	3½
LAST GREETING	Schubert	3
NIGHTINGALES TRILL	Ganz	3½
MABEL SONG	Godfrey	5
VALLEY OF CHAMOUNI	Glover	3
TYROLESE AND HIS CHILD	German	3
CASTLES IN THE AIR	Scotch	3
THOU ART SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR	Reichardt	4
COME INTO THE GARDEN MAUD	Balfe	5
THE BROOK	Dolores	3
O YE TEARS	Abt	3
COME HOLY SPIRIT	<i>Sacred</i> Warren	3
TAKE BACK THE HEART	Claribel	2
LOST STEAMER	BROUGH	1½
THE BRIDGE	Miss Lindsay	3
KATIE'S SECRET	Ward	3½
WE MAY NEVER MEET AGAIN	Will S Hays	3½
BEATING OF MY OWN HEART	Macfarren	4

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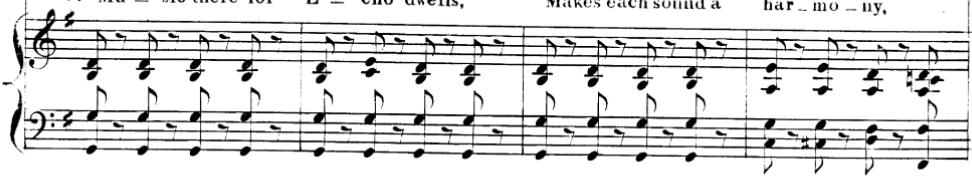
"KILLARNEY."

THE LAST SONG

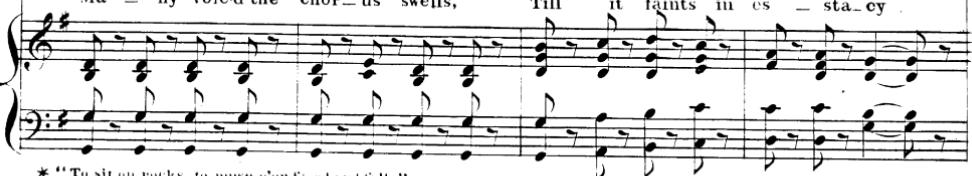
by M. W. BALFE.

Moderato.

1. By Killarney's lakes and fells,*
 2. In nisfal-len's ru-ind shrine,
 3. No place else can charm the eye
 4. Mu-sic there for E-cho dwells,
- Em-rald isles and winding bays,
 May suggest a passing sigh,
 With such bright and va-ried tints,
 Makes each sound a har-mo-ny,



- Mountain paths and woodland dells,
 But man's faith can ne'er de-cline,
 Ev'-ry rock that you pass by,
 Ma-my voic'd the chor-us swells,
- Mem'-ry ev-er fond-ly strays,
 Such God'swon-ders float-ing by,
 Ver-dure broi-ders or besprings,
 Till it faints in es-sta-ey



* "To sit on rocks, to muse o'er flood and fell."

Bounteous na _ ture loves all land; Beau _ ty wan _ ders
 Cas _ tle Lough and Gle _ na bay, Moun _ tains Tore and
 Vir _ gin there the green grass grows, Ev' _ ry morn Spring
 With the charmful tints be _ low, Seems the Heav'n a _

cres. *ff* *pp*

ev' _ ry where, Footprints leaves on ma _ ny strands, But her home is
 Ea _ gles nest, Still at Mu _ cross you must pray, Though the monks are
 na _ tal day, Bright hued ber _ ries daff the snows, Smil _ ing win _ ter's
 bove to vie, All rich col _ ors that we know, Tinge the cloudwreaths

cello parte.

dim. *pp a tempo.*

sure _ ly there! An _ gels fold their wings and rest, In that E _ den
 now at rest. An _ gels won _ der not that man, There would fain pro _
 frown a _ way. An _ gels of _ ten paus _ ing there, Doubt if E _ den
 in that sky. Wings of An _ gels so might shine, Glanc _ ing back soft

riten.

pp a tempo.

cres.

of the west, Beau — ty's home Kil — lar — ney,
 long life's span, Beau — ty's home Kil — lar — ney,
 were more fair, Beau — ty's home Kil — lar — noy,
 light di — vine, Beau — ty's home Kil — lar — ney,

C

Ev — — er fair Kil — lar — ney.
 Ev — — er fair Kil — lar — ney.
 Ev — — er fair Kil — lar — ney.
 Ev — — er fair Kil — lar — ney.

mf

Killarney 1821 — 4.

J. Slingland, Engv^r