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# NORAH AND DERMOT.

## BALLAD.

VOICE.

Lively.

PIANO.

*mf*

*8va*

*animato.*

Sweet Norah come here, and look into the fire, Perhaps in its embers good

*colla voce.*

luck we may see; But don't come too near, or your glances so burning Will put it clean out, like the

*poco*

*lento.* *parlante* *parlante*

sunbeam Machree! Just look'twixt the bars where that black sod is smoking There's a sweet little valley with

*colla voce.* *pp* *dolce.* *colla voce.* *p*

rivers and trees And a house on the bank quite as big as the squires Who knows but some day we'll have

*rit:*

something like these? Who knows but some day we'll have something like these?

*colla voce.*

*sva*

4 2d. Verse.

And now there's a coach with four galoping horses, A coachman to drive and a footman behind; That

shows that some day, we will keep a fine carriage, And fly through the streets with the speed of the wind! As

*parlante.*  
Dermot was speaking, the rain drops were hissing, Down through the wide chimney the fire went out; . . . While

*colla voce.*  
*p*

mansion and river, and horses and carriage All vanished in smoke wreaths that whirled about! All

vanished in smoke wreaths that whirled about.

*colla voce.*  
*gva*

Norah and Dermot.

*gva.* Then Norah to Dermot this

speech softly whispered 'Twere better to Do than to Idly desire; And one little hut, by the

road side is better *rall* Than a palace with servants and coach in the fire, A palace with servants and

coach in the fire. *rall* *pp*

Norah and Dermot.