

*THE DESERTER'S MEDITATIONS.*

*"If sadly thinking & spirits sinking,"*  
*A favorite*

**IRISH MELODY,**

*Harmonized for Four Voices.*

*(Sung at the VOCAL CONCERTS.)*

*& most respectfully Dedicated to the*

*Subscribers.*

*BY*  
*Samuel Harrison.*

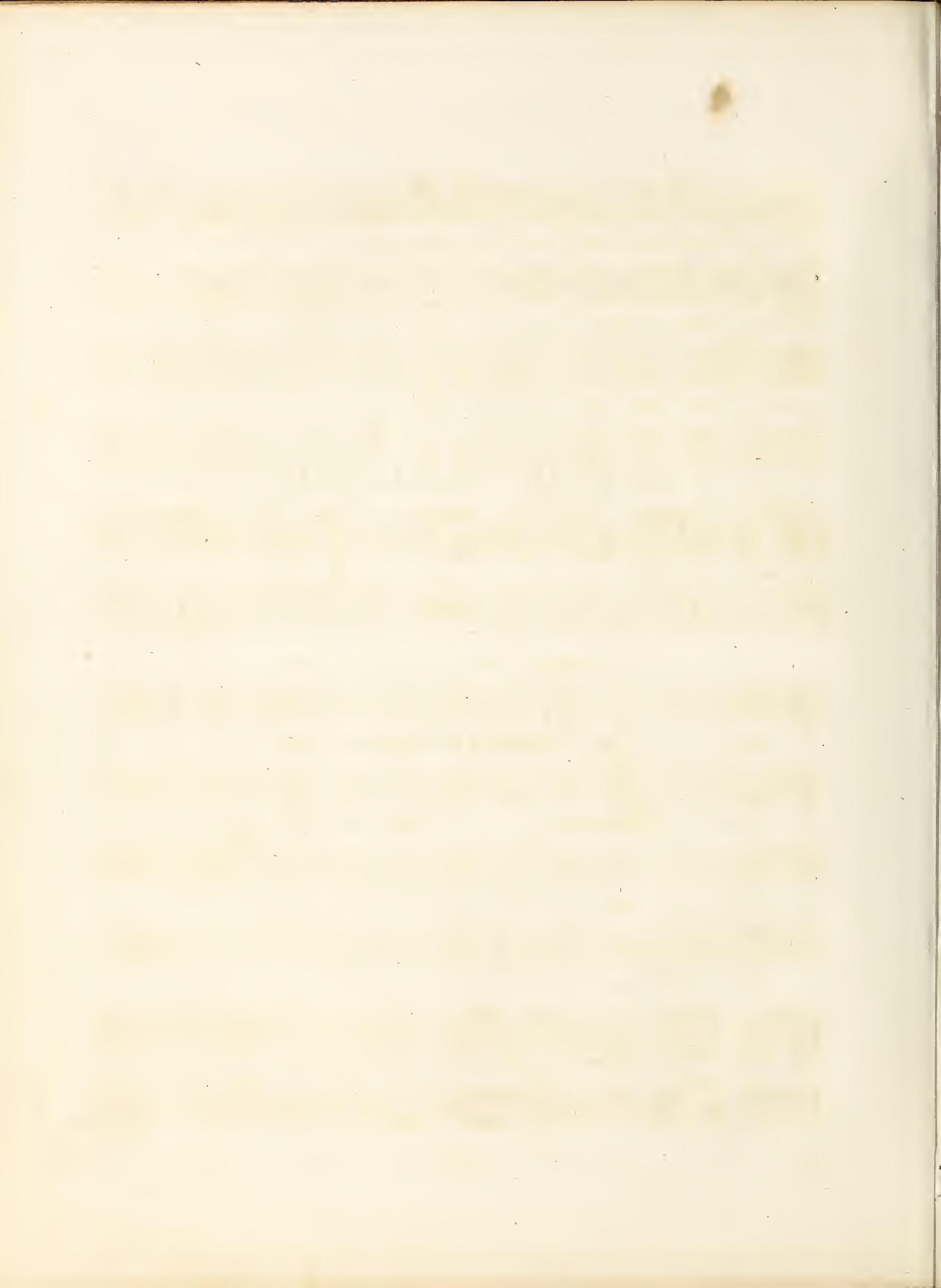
*ARRANGED BY*

*D<sup>r</sup> John Clarke.*

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TREBLE. *If sad-ly think-ing, and spi-rits sink-ing, could more than*

ALTO or 2<sup>d</sup> TREBLE. *If sad-ly think-ing, and spi-rits sink-ing, could more than*

TENORE. *If sad-ly think-ing, and spi-rits sink-ing, could more than*

BASSO. *If sad-ly think-ing, and spi-rits sink-ing, could more than*

MODERATO.

PIANO FORTE.

*drink-ing, our griefs com-pose; A cure for Sor-row from Care I'd*

*drink-ing, our griefs com-pose; A cure for Sor-row from Care I'd*

*drink-ing, our griefs com- pose; A cure for Sor-row from Care I'd*

*A cure for Sor-row from Care I'd*

bor - row, and hope to mor - row might end my woes. But since in  
 bor - row, and hope to mor - row might end my woes. But since in  
 bor - row, and hope to mor - row might end my woes. But since in  
 bor - row, and hope to mor - row might end my woes. But since in

wail - ing there's nought a - vail - ing, and Death un - fail - ing will strike his blow!  
 wail - ing there's nought a - vail - ing, and Death un - fail - ing will strike his blow!  
 wail - ing there's nought a - vail - ing, and Death un - fail - ing will strike his blow!  
 wail - ing there's nought a - vail - ing, and Death un - fail - ing will strike his blow!

Then for this rea-son, and for a sea-son, let us be  
 Then for this rea-son, and for a sea-son, let us be  
 let us be  
 let us be

*f*

8.

mer-ry be-fore we go. A way-worn ran-ger, to joy a  
 mer-ry be-fore we go. A way-worn ran-ger, to joy a  
 mer-ry be-fore we go. A way-worn ran-ger, to joy a  
 mer-ry be-fore we go.

8.

stran-ger, Thro' ev'-ry dan-ger my course I've run; Now Death be -

stran-ger, Thro' ev'-ry dan-ger my course I've run; Now Death be -

stran - ger, Now Death be -

Thro' ev'-ry dan-ger my course I've run; Now Death be -

*p*

- friend - ing, his last aid lend - ing, My griefs are end - ing,

- friend - ing, his last aid lend - ing, My griefs are end - ing,

- friend - ing, his last aid lend - ing, My griefs are end - ing,

- friend - ing, his last aid lend - ing, My griefs are end - ing,

- friend - ing, his last aid lend - ing, My griefs are end - ing,

*tr*

*f*  
 my woes are gone. No more a ro-ver, or hap-less lover, those cares are  
 my woes are gone. No more a ro-ver, or hap-less lover, those cares are  
 my woes are gone. No more a ro-ver, or hap-less lover, those cares are  
 my woes are gone. No more a ro-ver, or hap-less lover, those cares are

*f*

*p*  
 o-ver, my cup runs low; Then for this rea-son, and for a  
 o-ver, my cup runs low; Then for this rea-son, and for a  
 o-ver, my cup runs low.  
 o-ver, my cup runs low.

*p*

CHORUS. 7

sea-son, Let us be mer-ry be-fore we go. Then for this  
 sea-son, Let us be mer-ry be-fore we go. Then for this  
 Let us be mer-ry be-fore we go. Then for this  
 Let us be mer-ry be-fore we go. Then for this

rea-son, and for a sea-son Let us be mer-ry be-fore we go.  
 rea-son, and for a sea-son Let us be mer-ry be-fore we go.  
 rea-son, and for a sea-son Let us be mer-ry be-fore we go.  
 rea-son, and for a sea-son Let us be mer-ry be-fore we go.

