

The Irish Girl

TTB and Piano

Traditional Irish Folk Song

setting by Stuart P. O'Neil

With longing, not too slow ♩ = 112

T *unis* *mf*

B *unis.* *mf* As

mf con pedale

5

I rode out one ear - ly morn, down by the riv - er - side, I
cheeks were red and ro - sy, coal - black was her hair how

5

© 2019 JEHMS, Inc.

A Division of Alliance Music Publications, Inc.

P.O. Box 131977, Houston, Texas 77219-1977

AMP 1097

International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.

9

8

cast my eye all a-round me 'twas the I - rish girl I spied. Her
pre - cious was the gold - en chain that the I - rish girl did

1

9

14

2

8

wear. As I went out that hap - py day my true love pas - sing

mp

mp

14

poco dim

mp

19

poco cresc

8

by, I knew her love for me was true by the long - ing in her

poco cresc

mf

19

poco cresc

mf

23

eyes. By the long - ing in her eyes, Oh, I knew her love was

23

27

8 true, By the long - ing in her eyes, By the long - ing *poco dim*

27

8 *poco dim*

31

in her eyes. When *optional solo mp*

31

mp *poco dim*

36

8 last I held her close, my love, she gave me her right hand, And

36

p

40

8 vowed if e - ver she did wed that I would be the man.

40

cresc. poco a poco

44

8 *tutti f*

f

I wish I were in Dub - lin town or for some sea port

44

f

48 *unis.*

bound, _____ I'd set, I'd set, _____ I'd sail _____ the o - cean

bound, I'd set my ___ foot on ___ yon - der ship and ___ sail the o - cean

52 *mp*

round. While sail - ing on the deep, my love, while

round.

52 *mp*

56

sail - ing on the deep, I see my ___ las - sie's ___ pret - ty face as I

56

60

close my eyes to sleep. As I close my eyes to

60

63

sleep I can see that pret - ty face, As I close my eyes to

63

67

rall. e cresc. **Slightly slower** *f*

sleep, As I close my eyes. As I sail the o - cean

rall. e cresc. *f*

67

rall. e cresc. **Slightly slower** *f*

rall. e cresc. *f*

