

# 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

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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

14

8

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

*mp*

*mp*

*poco dim*

*mp*

*p*

19

8

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

*poco cresc*

*mf*

*poco cresc*

*mf*

*poco cresc*

*mf*

23

8 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*

*poco dim*

27

*poco dim*

31

8 in her eyes. \_\_\_\_\_ When

*optional solo*  
*mp*

31

*mp*

*poco dim*