

In Memoriam.  
 MY NURSE  
 (Mrs. NORAH FITZPATRICK).

Cusheen Loo.

Words by EDWARD WALSH.

Ο'ΔΙΡΤΗΙΣ—DAN LYNCH.

Music by O'BRIEN BUTLER.

*Slow, and with feeling.*

No. 7.

The musical score consists of three systems. The first system shows the piano introduction with a treble and bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one flat. The piano part features a melody with triplets and a dynamic marking of *p*. The second system begins with the vocal line, which starts with the lyrics "Coo - ait, maηi zá na" and "Sleep! for the weep - ing". The piano accompaniment continues with triplets and dynamic markings of *sf*. The third system continues the vocal line with lyrics "blát do' óion, 'S a ril - - ead míl - peán ar báηη to éinn, ir" and "flow'rs have shed Their fra - grant tears up - - on thy head. The". The piano part includes triplets and a *rit.* marking.

N.B.—(This song is supposed to have been sung by a young bride who was forcibly detained in one of those forts which are so common in Ireland, and to which the "good people" are very fond of resorting. Under pretence of hushing her child to rest, she retired to the outside margin of the fort, and addressed the burthen of her song to a young woman whom she saw at a short distance, and whom she requested to inform her husband of her condition, and to desire him to bring the steel knife to dissolve the enchantment.)

*cres.*

binn a ḡiáó, úur éán - aím laoió, 's vo péil - úm ḡac lá, pé  
voice of love hath sooth - ed thy rest, And thy pil - low is a

*p*

briáaro mo émoiúe. Coo - aíl, a páir - oe, tá na cpiáinn  
mo - ther's breast. Sleep, my child! for the rust - - ling trees,

*cres.*

úos - - aó ḡo ráim, rian - rán - - ac, caom, 'ḡur binn - - ab - páim, ó  
Stirr'd by the breath of the sum - mer breeze, And fair - - y songs of

ἄλ ... ἀν ... ἀέτη, ἄσ ... ῥνάμ ... ζο ... ῥάμ ... ῥα ... ῥπέτη.  
 sweet - est ... note; A - round us gent - - ly float.

Δ ... θεαν ... ὕο ... ἑυαλ - ἀρό ... μο ...  
 O! thou who hear - est this

ὄσαν ... ῥυαν - τριαθε, Δη ... ῥύβαλ ... ζο ... μεση ... λεατ ... ζο ... ῥεση ... μο ... ἑίγε, ἄσρη ...  
 song of fear, To the mourn - er's home these tid - ings bear. Bid him

*f*

φαιζεσθὲ πέ'ν ῥιζιαν ὡς τοῦ μαγικῆς ἰσχυρῆς φαιζεσθὲ, ὅς ἡ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ  
 bring the knife of the magic blade, At whose light-ning flash the

*p*

ἡ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ  
 charm will fade. Sleep, my child! for the rust-ling trees,

*cres.*

ὅς ἡ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ φαιζεσθὲ  
 Stirr'd by the breath of the summer breeze, And fair-y songs of

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The lyrics are in both Irish and English. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a grand staff bracket. The music features various musical notations including notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings such as *sf* and *pp*. There are also some decorative flourishes in the piano part.

áil an déirín, aís rúnáin go ráin ra rpreir.  
 sweet - est note, A - round us gent - ly float.

## ROSALEEN.

Words by O'BRIEN BUTLER.

1.

Thine antient crown of golden sheen  
 Is burnished for thy goal,  
 My blue-eyed, dark-haired Rosaleen,  
 Thy wounds, deep thrust, are whole.  
 Thy pale face warms to healthier glow,  
 Thy harp to songs thine own,  
 And, friend, again thou'lt meet and foe  
 When Ireland's Freedom's won.

2.

mo ghéar, mo éirí, my Rosaleen!  
 Thy race still hopes for thee;  
 Thy children's deeds have fruitful been,—  
 Weep not thy past, a éiríde!  
 I strayed a-far from out our home,  
 A prodigal, thy son,  
 My native land, to thee I come,  
 Our Freedom must be won.

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