

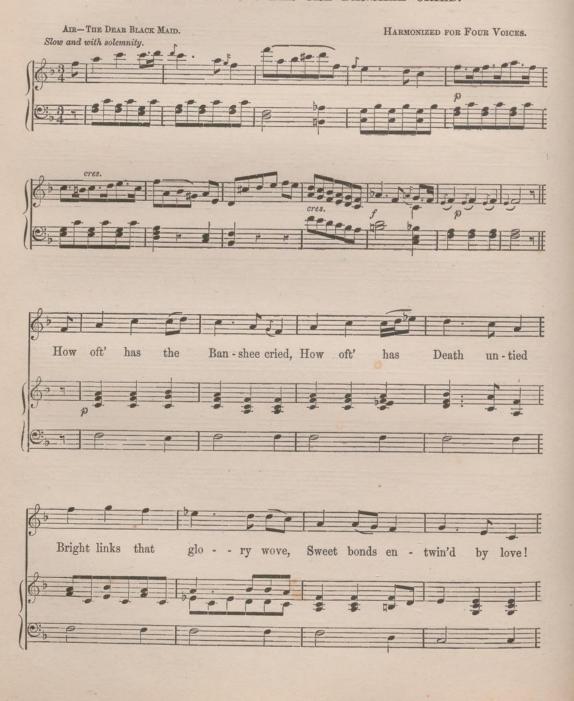
Irish melodies

Stevenson, John A. Dublin, 1859

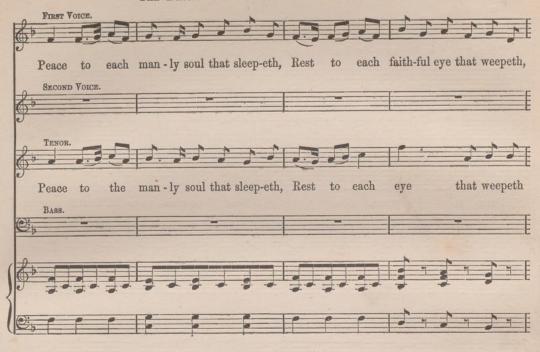
The Dirge. - How Oft Has The Banshee Cried.

urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-62608

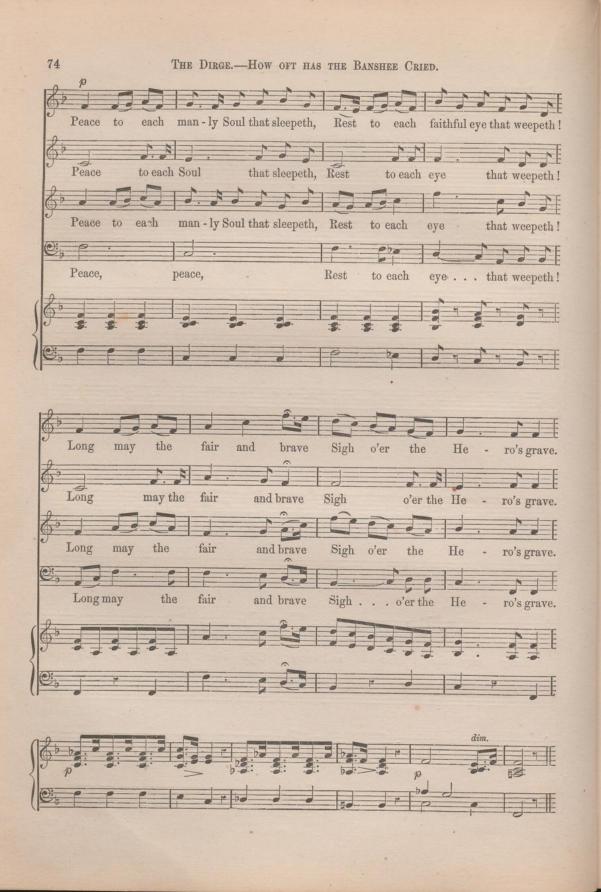
THE DIRGE.—HOW OFT HAS THE BANSHEE CRIED.



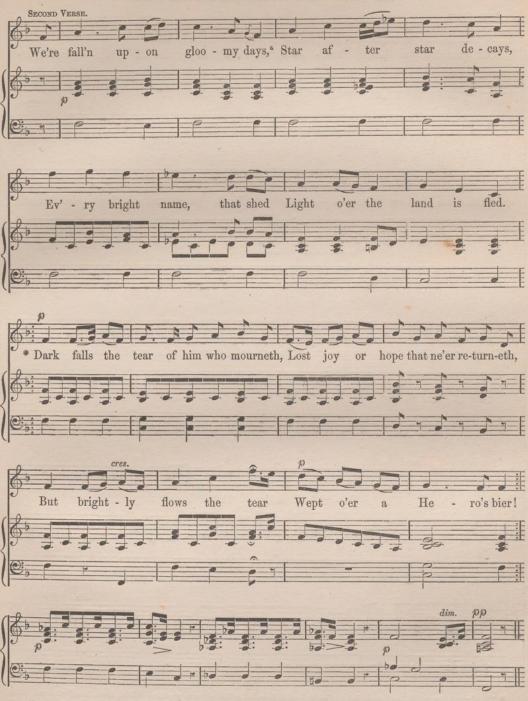




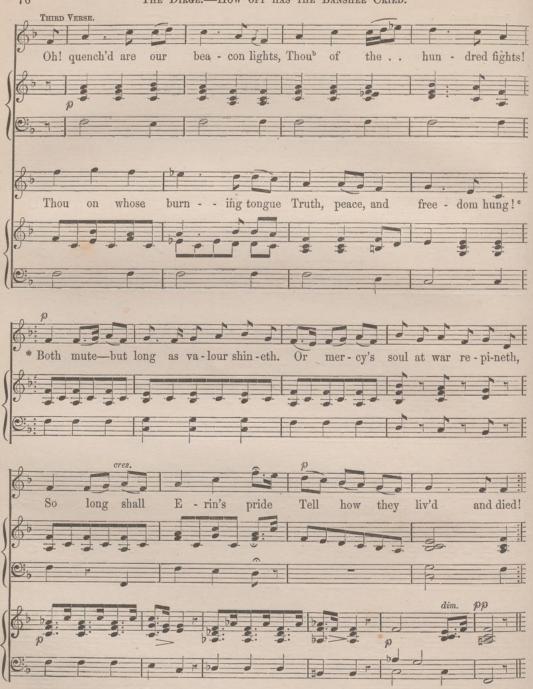








* I have endeavoured here, without losing that Irish character, which it is my object to preserve throughout this work, to allude to the sad and ominous fatality, by which England has been deprived of so many great and good men, at a moment when she most requires all the aids of talent and integrity.



^b This designation, which has been before applied to Lord Nelson, is the title given to a celebrated Irish Hero, in a Poem by O'Gnive, the bard of O'Niel, which is quoted in the "Philosophical Survey in the South of Ireland," page 483. "Con of the hundred Fights, sleep in thy grass-grown tomb, and upbraid not our defeats with thy victories."

o "Fox, Romanorum ultimus."

^{*} For the harmonization see First Verse.