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BIBLIOTHEK
PADERBORN

Irish melodies

Stevenson, John A.

Dublin, 1859

Eveleen's Bower.

[urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-62608](#)

EVELEEN'S BOWER.

HARMONIZED FOR THREE VOICES.

Plaintively.

O weep for the hour when to E - ve - leen's bow'r, The
 Lord of the Val - ley with false Vows came, The moon hid her light from the
 hea - vens that night, And wept be - hind her clouds o'er the mai - den's shame.

SECOND VERSE.

The white snow lay On the nar-row path - - way, Where the
 Lord of the-val-ley crost o - ver the moor; And ma-ny a deep print On the
 white snow's tint Shew'd the track of his foot - step to E-ve-leen's door.

THIRD VERSE.

The next sun's ray Soon mel - ted a - way Ev - 'ry
 trace on the path where the false Lord came; But there's a light a-bove, Which a -

lone can re - move That stain up - on the snow of fair E - ve - leen's fame.

FIRST VOICE.

The clouds past soon from the chaste cold moon, And

TENOR.

The clouds past soon from the chaste cold moon, And

BASS.

The clouds past soon from the chaste cold moon, And

heav'n smil'd a-gain with her ves - tal flame, But none will see the day when the
 heav'n smil'd a-gain with her ves - tal flame, But no, the
 heav'n smil'd again with her ves - tal flame, But none will see the day when the

clouds shall pass a - way which that dark hour left up-on Eveleen's fame.
 clouds ne'er pass a - way which that dark hour left up-on E-ve-leen's fame.
 clouds pass a - way which that hour left upon E-ve-leen's fame.