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BIBLIOTHEK
PADERBORN

Irish melodies

Stevenson, John A.

Dublin, 1859

When Daylight Was Yet Sleeping Under The Billow.

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WHEN DAYLIGHT WAS YET SLEEPING UNDER THE BILLOW.

(AIR—KITTY OF COLERAINE.)*

(ILL OMENS.)

Moderate time.

When day - light was yet sleeping un - der the bil - low, And stars in the heavens still

lin - gering shone, Young Kit - ty, all blushing, rose up from her pil - low, The

last time she e'er was to press it a - lone. For the youth, whom she treasur'd her

* Having some reason to suspect that "Kitty of Coleraine" is but a modern English imitation of our style, I have thought it right to give an authentic Irish air to the same words, without, however, omitting the former melody, for which the words were originally written, and to which, I believe, they are best adapted. "Paddy's Resource" follows the present air.

heart and her soul in, Had pro - mis'd to link the last tie be - fore noon ; And, when

once the young heart of a maiden is sto - len, The maid - en her - self will steal

af - ter it soon!

SECOND VERSE.

As she look'd in the glass, which a wo - man ne'er mis - ses, Nor e - ver wants time for a

sly glance or two, A but - ter - fly, fresh from the night - flow - er's kiss - es, Flew

o - ver the mir - ror, and shad-ed her view. En - rag'd with the in - sect, for

hid - ing her gra - ces, She brush'd him—he fell, a - las! ne - ver to rise— “Ah!

such,” said the girl, “is the pride of our fa - ces, For which the soul's in - no - cence

too of - ten dies!”

THIRD VERSE.

While she stole thro' the gar - den, where heart's-ease was growing, She cull'd some, and kiss'd off its

night - fal - len dew ; And a rose, fur - ther on, look'd so tempt - ing and glowing, That,

spite of her haste, she must ga - ther it too ; But, while o'er the ro - ses too

care - less - ly lean - ing, Her zone flew in two, and the heart's - ease was lost—“Ah! this

means,” said the girl, (and she sigh'd at its mean - ing,) “That love is scarce worth the re -

pose it will cost !”