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Irish melodies

Stevenson, John A.

Dublin, 1859

The Irish Peasant To His Mistress. Through Grief And Trough Danger.

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THE IRISH PEASANT TO HIS MISTRESS.

THROUGH GRIEF AND THROUGH DANGER.

(AIR—I ONCE HAD A TRUE LOVE.

HARMONIZED FOR TWO VOICES.

With feeling.

The musical score is arranged in three systems. Each system consists of two vocal staves (treble and bass clef) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/8. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Lyrics for the first system:

Thro' grief and thro' dan - ger thy smile hath cheer'd my way, Till

Thro' grief and thro' dan - ger thy smile hath cheer'd my way, Till

Lyrics for the second system:

hope seem'd to bud from each thorn, that round me lay; The

hope seem'd to bud from each thorn, that round me lay; The

dark - er our for - tune, the bright - er our pure love burn'd, Till

dark - er our for - tune, the bright - er our pure love burn'd, Till

shame in - to glo - ry, till fear in - to zeal was turn'd; Oh!

shame in - to glo - ry, till fear in - to zeal was turn'd; Oh!

slave as I was, in thy arms my spir - it felt free, And

slave as I was, in thy arms my spir - it felt free, And

bless'd ev'n the sor-rows that made me more dear to thee.

bless'd ev'n the sor-rows that made me more dear to thee.

SECOND VERSE.

Thy ri - val was ho - nour'd, while thou wert wrong'd and scorn'd: Thy

crown was of bri - ars, while gold her brows a - dorn'd; She

woo'd me to tem - ples, while thou lay'st hid in caves; Her

friends were all mas - ters, while thine, a - las! were slaves; Yet,

cold in the earth, at thy feet I would ra - - ther be, Than

wed what I lov'd not, or turn one thought from thee.

THIRD VERSE.

They slan - der thee sore - ly, who say thy vows are frail— Hadst

thou been a false one, thy cheek had look'd less pale! They

say too, so long thou hast worn those ling' - - - ring chains, That

deep in thy heart they have print - ed their ser - - vile stains— Oh!

do not be - lieve them—no chain could that soul sub - due, Where