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PADERBORN

Irish melodies

Stevenson, John A.

Dublin, 1859

It Is Not The Tear At This Moment Shed.

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

Oh! 'tis on - ly Mu - sic's strain, Can sweet - ly soothe and not be - tray!

Oh! 'tis on - ly Mu - sic's strain, Can sweet - ly soothe and not be - tray!

on - ly Mu - sic's strain, Can sweetly soothe and not be - tray!

on - - - - ly Mu - sic's strain, Can sweet - ly soothe and not be - tray!

IT IS NOT THE TEAR AT THIS MOMENT SHED.

With expression.

It is not the tear at this mo - ment shed, When the cold turf has just been laid

o'er him, That can tell how be-lov'd was the soul that's fled, Or how
 deep in our hearts we de - plore him, 'Tis the tear thro' ma - ny a
 long day wept, Thro' a life by his loss all sha - ded, 'Tis the
 sad remembrance fond - ly kept, When all o - ther griefs have fa - ded.