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BIBLIOTHEK
PADERBORN

Irish melodies

Stevenson, John A.

Dublin, 1859

She Is Far Form The Land.

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ghost was seen to glide, Smil-ing o'er the fa - tal tide, And her
ghost was seen to glide, Smil-ing o'er the fa - tal tide.

SHE IS FAR FROM THE LAND.

(AIR—OPEN THE DOOR.)

With melancholy expression.

HARMONIZED FOR THREE VOICES.

FIRST VOICE.
She is far from the land where her young he - ro sleeps, And
TENOR.
She is far from the land where her young he - ro sleeps, And
BASS.
She is far from the land where her young he - ro sleeps, And

The musical score consists of six staves of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines. The first three staves are identical, showing the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The fourth staff begins with a piano dynamic, followed by three staves of vocal and piano music. The lyrics are as follows:

lov - ers are round her sigh - ing: But cold - ly she turns from their
 lov - ers are round her sigh - ing: But cold - ly she turns from their
 lov - ers are round her sigh - ing: But cold - ly she turns from their
 gaze, and weeps, For her heart in his grave is ly - - - ing.
 gaze, and weeps, For her heart in his grave is ly - - - ing.
 gaze, and weeps, For her heart in his grave is ly - - - - ing.

SECOND VERSE.

She sings the wild song of her dear native plains, Ev'ry
 note which he lov'd a - wak - ing;— Ah! lit - tle they think who de -
 light in her strains, That the heart of the min-strel is break - ing.

THIRD VERSE.

He had liv'd for his love, for his coun - try he died, They were

all that to life had en - twin'd him; Nor soon shall the tears of his
coun - try be dried, Nor long will his love stay be - hind him.

FOURTH VERSE.

Oh! make her a grave where the sun - beams rest, When they
pro - mise a glo-ri-ous mor - row! They'll shine o'er her sleep, like a

smile from the West, From her own lov'd island of sor - - row.

NAY TELL ME NOT.

With archness and spirit.

8va.....

Nay, tell me not, dear, that the gob - let drowns One charm of feel - ing, one