



UNIVERSITÄTS-  
BIBLIOTHEK  
PADERBORN

## **Irish melodies**

**Stevenson, John A.**

**Dublin, 1859**

You Remember Ellen.

---

[urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-62608](https://nbn-resolving.org/urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-62608)

now the ves - tal Rea - - son Shall watch the fire a - wak'd by Love.

## YOU REMEMBER ELLEN.\*

(AIR—WERE I A CLERK.)

*Simply and in moderate time.*

You re - mem - ber El - len, our ham - let's pride, How meek - ly she bless'd her

hum - ble lot, When the stran - ger Wil - liam had made her his bride, And

\* This Ballad was suggested by a well-known and interesting story, told of a certain noble family in England.

love was the light of their low - - - ly cot. To - ge - ther they toil'd thro'

winds and rains, 'Till Wil - liam at length in sad - - ness said We must

seek their fortunes on o - ther plains, Then sighing she left her low - ly shed.

SECOND VERSE

They roam'd a long and a wea - - ry way, Nor much was the mai - den's

heart at ease, When now, at close of one storm - - y day, They

see a proud cas - tle a - - mong the trees. "To night," said the youth, "we'll

shel - - ter there, The wind blows cold, the hour is late:" So he

*con spirito.*  
blew the horn with a chieftain's air, And the por - ter bow'd as they pass'd the gate.

## THIRD VERSE.

"Now wel - come, La - dy," Ex - claim'd the youth, "This cas - tle is thine, and these

dark woods all." She be - liev'd him wild, but his words were truth, For

El - len is La - dy of Ros - - na Hall. And dear - ly the Lord of

Ros - - na loves What Wil - liam the stran - ger woo'd and wed; And the

light of bliss, in these lord - ly groves, Is pure as it shone in the low - ly shed.



## I'D MOURN THE HOPES THAT LEAVE ME.

(AIR—THE ROSE TREE.)

HARMONIZED FOR THREE VOICES.

*Tenderly.* *8va.*

First system of musical notation for the three-voice setting, including vocal staves and piano accompaniment.

I'd mourn the hopes that leave me, If thy smiles had left it too; I'd  
 I'd mourn the hopes that leave me, If thy smiles had left it too; I'd  
 I'd mourn the hopes that leave me, If thy smiles had left it too; I'd

*loco.*

Second system of musical notation, including vocal staves with lyrics and piano accompaniment.

weep, when friends de-ceive me, If thou wert, like them, un - true.  
 weep, when friends de-ceive me, If thou wert, like them, un - true.  
 weep, when friends de-ceive me, If thou wert, like them, un - true.

Third system of musical notation, including vocal staves with lyrics and piano accompaniment.