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BIBLIOTHEK
PADERBORN

Irish melodies

Stevenson, John A.

Dublin, 1859

Come O'er The Sea.

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COME O'ER THE SEA.

(AIR—CUISHLIE MA CHREE.)

With impassioned melancholy.

A musical score for 'Come o'er the Sea' featuring a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The vocal part is in soprano clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The music is in common time (indicated by '6/8'). The lyrics are as follows:

Come o'er the sea, Maiden, with me, Mine thro' sunshine, storm, and snows;
 Seasons may roll, But the true soul Burns the same wher-e'er it goes. Let
 fate frown on, so we love and part not; 'Tis life where thou art, 'tis

death where thou art not, Then, come o'er the sea, Maiden, with me,

Come wherever the wild wind blows; Seasons may roll, But the true soul

Burns the same wher-e'er it goes.

SECOND VERSE.

Was not the sea Made for the free, Land for courts and chains a - lone?

Here we are slaves, But, on the waves, Love and liberty's all our own. No

eye to watch, and no tongue to wound us, All earth for - got, and all

heav - en a - round us. Then, come o'er the sea, Maiden, with me.

Come wherever the wild wind blows ; Seasons may roll, But the true soul

Burns the same wher-e'er it goes.