



UNIVERSITÄTS-
BIBLIOTHEK
PADERBORN

Irish melodies

Stevenson, John A.

Dublin, 1859

While History's Muse.

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

WHILE HISTORY'S MUSE.

(AIR—PADDY WHACK.)

Moderate time, with energy.

While His-to-ry's Muse the me-mo-rial was keep-ing Of all that the dark hand of

Des-ti-ny weaves, Be-side her the Ge-nius of E--rin stood weep-ing, For

her's was the sto - ry that blot - ted the leaves. But oh! how the tear in her

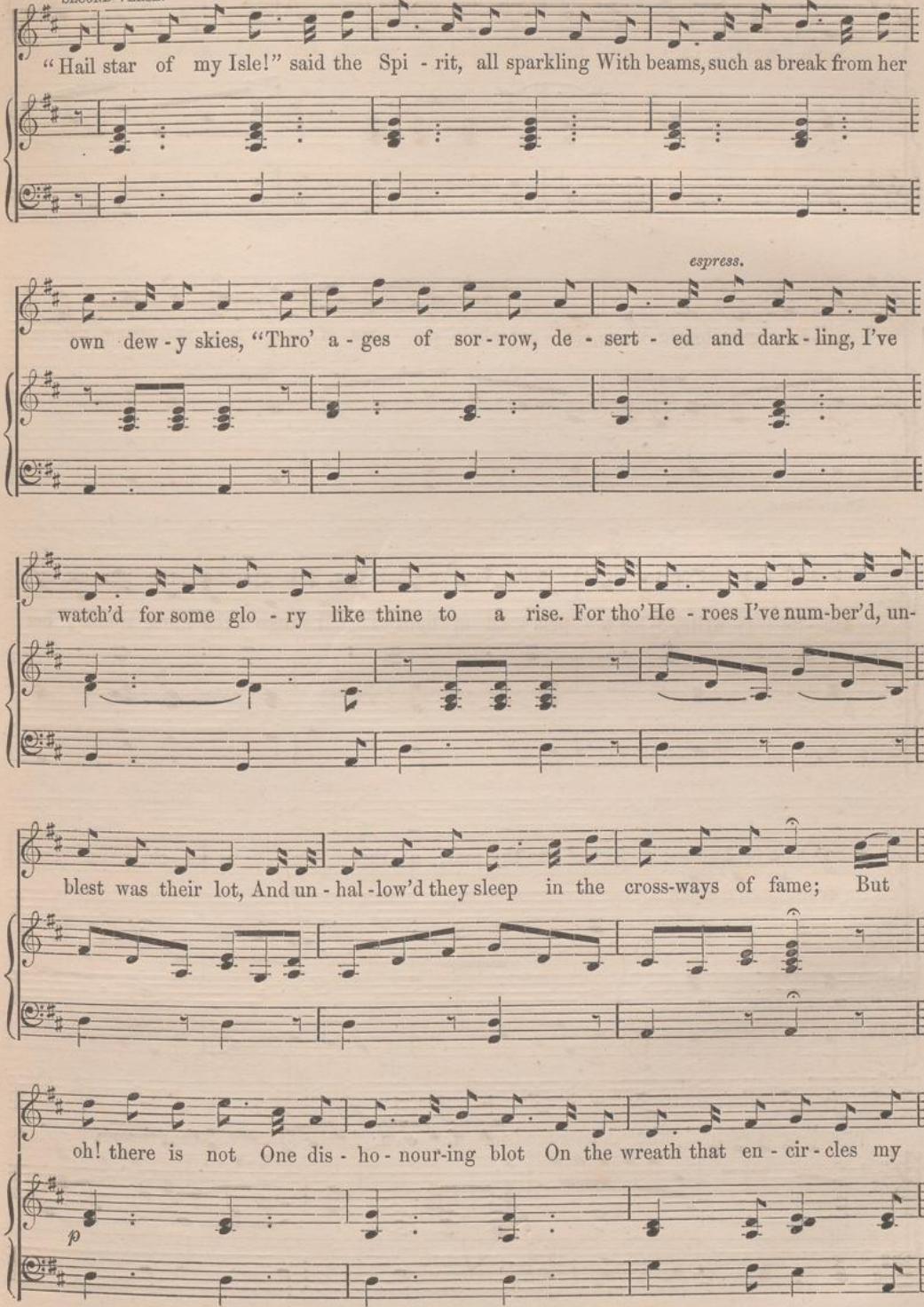
eye - lids grew bright, When, af - ter whole pa - ges of sor - row and shame, She saw

His - to - ry write, With a pen - cil of light, That il - umn'd the whole volume, her

Wellington's name.

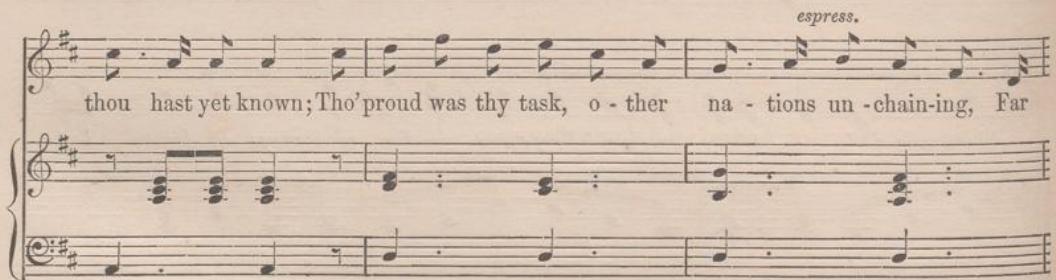
SECOND VERSE.

"Hail star of my Isle!" said the Spi - rit, all sparkling With beams, such as break from her
 own dew - y skies, "Thro' a - ges of sor - row, de - sert - ed and dark - ling, I've
 watch'd for some glo - ry like thine to a rise. For tho' He - roes I've num-ber'd, un -
 blest was their lot, And un - hal-low'd they sleep in the cross-ways of fame; But
 oh! there is not One dis - ho - nour-ing blot On the wreath that en - cir - cles my





THIRD VERSE.





The vocal line continues with eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: "bright o'er the flood Of her tears and her blood, Let the rain - bow of Hope be her".

Wellington's name.

The vocal line concludes with a short melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. A horizontal line separates this section from the page footer.