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BIBLIOTHEK  
PADERBORN

## **Irish melodies**

**Stevenson, John A.**

**Dublin, 1859**

Oh! Where's The Slave.

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Wis-dom's chance A - gainst a glance Is now as weak as e - ver.

This block contains the first two staves of a musical score. The top staff is for the voice, showing a melody in common time with eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The bottom staff is for the piano, showing harmonic chords. The lyrics "Wis-dom's chance A - gainst a glance Is now as weak as e - ver." are written below the vocal line.

## OH! WHERE'S THE SLAVE.

(AIR—SIO SAGUS SIOS LIOM.)

*Spirited.*

Oh! where's the slave so low - ly, Con - demn'd to chains un - ho - ly, Who,

This block contains the next two staves of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "Oh! where's the slave so low - ly, Con - demn'd to chains un - ho - ly, Who," in a spirited style. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with its own melodic patterns.

could he burst His bonds at first, Would pine beneath them slow - ly? What  
 soul, whose wrongs de - grade it, Would wait till time de - cay'd it, When  
 thus its wing At once may spring To the throne of Him who  
 made it?

CHORUS—*Slow and melancholy.*

Fare-well, E - rin, fare-well all, Who live to weep our fall!

Fare-well, E - rin, fare-well all, Who live to weep our fall!

Fare-well, E - rin, fare-well all, Who live to weep our fall!

Fare-well, E - rin, fare-well all, Who live to weep our fall!

SECOND VERSE. *Tempo.*

Less dear the lau - rel grow - ing, A - live, un-touch'd and blow - ing, Than

that, whose braid Is pluck'd to shade The brows with vic - t'ry glow - ing. We

\* The dirge, as above harmonized, having been sung by upwards of 200 voices on the occasion of the Moore Commemorations held at Dublin, March 1852, I have presumed to introduce it here.—ED.

tread the land that bore us, Her green flag glit - ters o'er us, The

friends we've tried Are by our side, And the foe we hate be - fore .. us.

*Chorus—Slow and melancholy.*

Fare-well, E - rin, fare- well all, Who live to weep our fall!

Fare-well, E - rin, fare- well all, Who live to weep our fall!

Fare-well, E - rin, fare- well all, Who live to weep our fall!

Fare-well, E - rin, fare- well all, Who live to weep our fall!