



UNIVERSITÄTS-
BIBLIOTHEK
PADERBORN

Irish melodies

Stevenson, John A.

Dublin, 1859

I Saw From The Beach.

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I SAW FROM THE BEACH.

(AIR—MISS MOLLY.)

HARMONIZED FOR TWO VOICES.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The first system of vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with lyrics. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are: "I saw from the beach, when the morn-ing was shin-ing, A bark o'er the wa-ters move".

The second system of vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues. The lyrics are: "glo-rious-ly on; I came when the sun o'er the beach was de- clin-ing, The". The word "glo-rious-ly" is written on a line above the staff. The tempo marking "lento." is placed above the piano staff.

The third system of vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with lyrics. The piano accompaniment concludes. The lyrics are: "bark was still there, but the wa-ters were gone. I came when the sun o'er the bark was still there, but the wa-ters were gone. I came when the sun o'er the".

lentando.

beach was de - clin - ing, The bark was still there, but the wa - ters were gone.

beach was de - clin - ing, The bark was still there, but the wa - ters were gone.

SECOND VERSE.

And such is the fate of our life's ear - ly pro - mise, So pass - ing the spring - tide of

lentando.

joy we have known; Each wave that we danc'd on at morn - ing ebbs from us, And

leaves us, at eve, on the bleak shore a - lone! Each wave that we danc'd on at

I SAW FROM THE BEACH.

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lentando.
 morn- ing ebbs from us, And leaves us at eve, on the bleak shore a - lone!

THIRD VERSE.

Ne'er tell me of glo - ries se - rene-ly a - dorn-ing The close of our day, the calm

lentando.
 eve of our night; Give me back, give me back the wild fresh - ness of morn- ing, Her

clouds and her tears are worth ev'ning's best light, Give me back, give me back the wild

lentando.

fresh - ness of morn - ing, Her clouds and her tears are worth ev'ning's best light.

FOURTH VERSE.

Oh! who would not wel - come that moment's re - turn - ing, When pas - sion first wak'd a new

lentando.

life thro' his frame, And his soul, like the wood, that grows pre - cious in burn - ing, Gave

out all its sweets to love's ex - qui - site flame, And his soul, like the wood, that grows

FILL THE BUMPER FAIR.

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lento.

pre-cious in burn - ing, Gave out all its sweets to love's ex - qui - site flame.

FILL THE BUMPER FAIR.

(AIR—BOB AND JOAN.)

Lively and Spirited.

Fill the bum - per fair, Ev' - ry drop we sprinkle O'er the brow of care

Smooths a - way a wrin - kle. Wit's e - lec - tric flame Ne'er so swift - ly pass - es,