

KATHLEEN MAYOURNEEN.

A FAVORITE

Irish Ballad

AS SUNG BY

Mr. Dempster and Mr. Horn.

COMPOSED BY

F. W. N. CROUCH.

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Andante
e
Penseroso



mf *mf* *mf*

Kath...leen Mavour...neen! the grey dawn is breaking, The horn of the

Hunter is heard on the hill, The lark from her light wing the

bright dew is sha...king Kathleen Mavour...neen! what slum...bring

still.

mf

mf
hast thou forgotten how soon we must sever? Oh, hast thou for
Espressivo è legato

gotten this day we must part, It may be for years, and it
Colla Voce

may be for ever, Oh, why art thou silent, thou voice of my
p
cres

heart, It may be for years, and it may be for ever, Then

why art thou si- lent, Kathleen Mavor- neen,

Kath- leen Mavour- neen! A-

wake from thy slumbers, The blue mountains glow in the Suns golden

light, Ah! where is the spell that once hung on my numbers, A-

rise in thy beauty, thou star of my night. A rise in thy

cres

Slentando

beauty, thou star of my night.

Tempo

mf

Rallent.

Ma vour neen Mavourneen my sad tears are

Con amore affetto.

pp

mf *fz* *mf*

falling To think that from Erin and thee I must part It

may be for years, and it may be for ever, Then why art thou

Sempre legato.

pp

silent thou voice of my heart, It may be for years, and it

Semplice.

mf

may be for ever, Then why art thou si ... lent, Kath leen Ma

Rallent *diminuendo*

... yourneen.

p