

*Amie M. L. L. L.*

DERMOT ASTORE

The reply to

KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN

Price 12½ Cents.

E. FERRETT & CO.

NO. 68 SOUTH FOURTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA

NO. 237 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

1845.

BARRETT & JONES, PRINTERS.



DERMOT ASTORE



KATHLEEN WYVONBURN

WILSON & CO

NEW YORK

1880



DERMOT ASTORE.

Words by Mrs. Crawford.

Music by F. Nichols Crouch.

The musical score for "Dermot Astore" is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system is an instrumental introduction for the piano, featuring a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The second system continues the instrumental introduction. The third system begins with the vocal entry, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic support. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final vocal phrase and piano accompaniment. The score includes various dynamic markings such as *mf*, *f*, *ff*, *dim.*, *sosten.*, *pp dol.*, and *cres.*, as well as performance instructions like *deces.* and *V. S.*

*mf* *mf* *mf* *f* *deces.* *p*

*mf* *mf* *mf* *f* *ff* *dim.*

*mf* *mf* *mf*

Oh! Der - - mot As - tore! between waking and sleep - ing, I heard thy dear

*sosten.*

*f* *mf* *mf* *cres.*

voice, and I wept to its lay; Ev'-ry pulse of my heart, the sweet measure was

*pp dol.* *V. S.*



keeping, 'Till Kil - lar - ney's wild echoes had borne it a - way. Oh! tell me, my

*mf* *f* *mf* *p* *pp* *mf affrett.*

*deces.* *pp* *colla voce.*

own Love, is this our last meeting? Shall we wan - der no more in Kil - lar - ney's green

*mf* *mf* *mf* *f* *mf* *mf* *cres.*

*cres.* *f*

bowers, To watch the bright sun o'er the dim hills re - treat-ing, And the wild stag at

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *cres.*

*pp*

rest in his bed of spring flowers. Oh! Der - - mot As - tore! between wak - - ing and

*f* *mf* *mf* *mf*

*colla voce.* *pp* *piu animato e con affetto.*



*mf* *mf* *mf* *f* *mf*

sleep-ing, I heard thy dear voice, and I wept to its lay; Ev'ry

*lento.*

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

pulse of my heart, the sweet mea - - sure was keeping, 'Till Kil - lar - - ney's wild

*rall.*

*mf*

echoes had borne it a - - way.

*colla voce.* *pp* *mf* *dim.*

*Tempo 1mo.* *mf* *mf* *mf*

Oh! Der - - mot As - tore! how this fond heart would flutter, When I met thee by

V. S.



*f* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

night, in the sha - dy bo - reen, And heard thine own voice in a soft whisper

*pp dol.* *pp*

*f* *f* *mf* *f* *mf affrett.* *mf*

ut - ter Those words of en - dear-ment, "Ma - your-neen Co - leen." I know we must

*pp dol.* *pp*

*mf* *mf* *pp* *mf* *mf* *mf*

part, but oh! say not for ev - er, That it may be for years adds e - nough to my

*cres.* *cres.* *f*

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *cres.*

pain; But I'll cling to the hope that tho' now we must se-ver, In some blessed

*pp*



hour I shall meet thee a - gain. Oh! Der - - mot As - tore! between wak - - ing and

*colla voce. pp piu animato e con affetto.*

sleeping, I heard thy dear voice, and I wept to its lay; Ev'ry

*lento.*

pulse of my heart the sweet mea - - sure was keeping, 'Till Kil - lar - - ney's wild

*rall.*

ecloes had borne it a - - way.

*colla voce. pp pp rall. mf*



