

The Maid of the Valley

A Ballad

IMITATIVE OF Irish Melody, COMPOSED BY

Sir John Stevenson, Mus. Doc.

The Words by
JOSEPH A. WADE, ESQ^R

Ent^d at Sta. Hall.

Price 2^s

DUBLIN.

Published at W. Power's, 4, Westmorland Street,
and may be had at Chappell & C^{os} 124, New Bond Street,
LONDON.

A Catalogue of Music

Composed by
THO^o MOORE ESQ^r & SIR J STEVENSON Mus Doc.
 DUBLIN. Published at W Powers 4 Westmorland Street.

SONGS	DUETS	GLEES	
<i>Albion what woes are mine</i> 2 0		<i>A Broken Cake</i> 1 6	<i>A Selection of Irish Melodies</i>
<i>Away with this Pouting</i> 1 0		<i>A Canadian Boat Song</i> 3 0	<i>with Symphonies and Accomp^{ts}</i>
<i>Be gay Be gay</i> 2 0		<i>And will he not come again</i> 1 6	<i>by Sir J^o Stevenson Mus Doc.</i>
<i>Come tell me where</i> 2 0		<i>Awake Appello calls</i> 1 0	<i>and Characteristic Words by</i>
<i>Come take the Harp</i> 2 0	<i>Congenial to Friends</i> 1 0		<i>The Moore Esq^r..... N^o 1 15 0</i>
<i>Can I again that form engage</i> 1 6			<i>Hillo D^r..... N^o 2 15 0</i>
<i>Cease oh! cease to tempt</i> 2 0			<i>Hillo D^r..... N^o 3 15 0</i>
<i>Cease not yet sweet Bard</i> 2 0		<i>Cease not yet Sweet Bard</i> 2 0	
<i>Come tell me says Rosa</i> 1 0			
<i>Did not</i> 1 6	<i>Dress with me</i> 2 0		
<i>Fanny dearest</i> 2 0		<i>Ellie</i> 3 0	
<i>Friend of my soul</i> 1 6			
<i>Fly from the World O Betsy</i> 1 6		<i>Flies the Bower</i> 2 6	
<i>Farewell Betsy</i> 1 6	<i>Edmund of the Hill</i> 1 6		
<i>For her I die</i> 1 6		<i>I Mark'd not Eyes</i> 2 0	
<i>Good Night</i> 2 0			
<i>Here in this lone little wood</i> 2 0			
<i>Here's the Bower</i> 2 0		<i>Now let the Warrior wave</i> 2 6	<i>M.P. or the Blue Stocking</i>
<i>Hush'd be that sigh</i> 1 6		<i>Now the star of day is high</i> 3 0	<i>a Comic Opera written and</i>
<i>It is wear by that Eye</i> 1 0		<i>Now is the May Month of May</i> 5 0	<i>Composed by T. Moore Esq^r..... 15 0</i>
<i>It is to love thee be ofience</i> 2 0	<i>Love & the Sundial</i> 2 0		
<i>I am no longer still</i> 1 0	<i>Love my Mary dwells with</i> 2 0		
<i>Light sounds the Harp</i> 2 6		<i>Oh Lady Fair</i> 3 0	
<i>Loves light summer cloud</i> 2 0		<i>Oh! Stay sweet Fair</i> 3 0	
<i>List updo my tale of woe</i> 1 6		<i>Oh! Tell me Pilevins</i> 2 6	
<i>Love in a storm</i> 1 6			
<i>Little Mary's Eye</i> 1 0			
<i>Mary I believ'd thee true</i> 1 0			
<i>Oh! soon return</i> 2 0	<i>Oh! never shall my soul forget</i> 2 6		
<i>Oh! why should the girl</i> 2 0			
<i>O come sweet laps</i> 2 0			
<i>Oh! nothing in life can sadden</i> 1 0			
<i>O then dearest Ellen</i> 2 0			
<i>Stay ere moment stay</i> 2 0	<i>Sparkling Fountains</i> 2 0		<i>A Melodrama upon National</i>
<i>Sweet Seducer</i> 1 6			<i>Music by T. Moore Esq^r..... 3 0</i>
<i>Sweet Minstrel sing</i> 1 6		<i>Sigh not thus Oh! simple boy</i> 2 0	
<i>Sweet lady look not thus again</i> 2 0		<i>Sweet Lady look not thus again</i> 3 0	
<i>Send the Bowl round</i> 1 0		<i>Sequel to Oh! Lady Fair</i> 5 0	
<i>That shepherd sure is he</i> 1 6	<i>Tell me where is fancy bred</i> 2 0		
<i>The day of Love</i> 2 0	<i>That I no longer wish to leave</i> 1 6		
<i>The Blue-eyed Maid</i> 1 6	<i>The Catherine</i> 2 0		
<i>The wreath you wore</i> 1 6		<i>The Fairy Glen</i> 3 0	
<i>There's the Bower</i> 1 6		<i>To the Brook & the willow</i> 2 6	
<i>To Julia weeping</i> 1 0		<i>The Hermits</i> 5 0	
<i>The Maid of Marlvale</i> 2 0			
<i>Thy rose</i> 1 6			
<i>To the Brook & the Willow</i> 1 0			
<i>The Maid whose heart</i> 2 0			
<i>Take back the sigh</i> 2 0			
<i>The Hour of Victory</i> 1 6			
<i>When midst the gay</i> 2 0	<i>Where's the Light</i> 2 6	<i>Under the Greenwood tree</i> 2 6	
<i>Whilst I listen to thy voice</i> 2 0			
<i>Whate life is blest with love</i> 1 0		<i>Where shall the Lover rest</i> 2 6	
<i>When time who steals</i> 2 0			
<i>Will thou say Farewell love</i> 2 0			
<i>Young Jysica</i> 2 0			

The Maid of the Valley.

The Words by J. A. Wade, Esq.

The Music by Sir J. Stevenson.

ANDANTE



Oh! sweet as the ro-ses that

twine round her dwelling, And soft as the lightev'ning cloud of the west, Is the

Maid of the Val-ley, all maidens excelling, In na-ture's sweet robe of sim-

- pli - ci - ty drest! More love - ly than dew - drops, her tears of af - fection, Her

sigh's like the breathing of nightwind on flow'rs When a glance at her love - or some

lento

fond re - col - lection Sheds the gloom of a moment on life's sweetest hours.

tempo

SECOND VERSE.

When a - way from young Kate in the li - lies and ro - ses, There

seek for the beau - ties that live on her cheeks, But you'll meet with no

flow' - ret whose smiling dis - clo - ses, The blush of that face where love

si - lent - ly speaks! - Oh! no - the sweet ro - ses may flou - rish on

wild - ly, But sweeter the blush that her cheek has confest, And

lento

dear - er the light that her eye sheds so mild - ly, Than the

tempo

first star of ev'ning that steals thro' the west.

first star of ev'ning that steals thro' the west.

My dear Sir,

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst.

and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

Wm. L. G.

Wm. L. G. Esq. Secy. of the Board of Education.