



IT IS NOT THE TEAR, AT THIS MOMENT SHED.
(AIR—THE SIXPENCE.)

MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES.

Full Music Size, in the "Musical Bouquet."

** Published separately 3^d each Number, or in 3 Vols. cloth, gilt edges, 7/6 each.

(Contents of Vol. 2.)

1765, BELIEVE ME IF ALL THOSE.
1766, LIKE THE BRIGHT LAMP.
1767, DRINK TO HER WHO LONG.
1768, OH! BLAME NOT THE BARD.
1769, WHILE GAZING ON THE MOON'S LIGHT.
1770, WHEN DAYLIGHT WAS YET SLEEPING.
1771, BY THE HOPE WITHIN US.
1772, NIGHT CLOSED AROUND.

1773, OH! 'TIS SWEET TO THINK.
1774, THRO' GRIEF AND THRO' DANGER.
1775, WHEN THROUGH LIFE UNBLEST.
1776, IT IS NOT THE TEAR.
1777, 'TIS BELIEVED THAT THIS HARP.
1778, OH! THE DAYS ARE GONE.
1779, THOUGH DARK ARE OUR SORROWS.
1780, WEEP ON, WEEP ON.

1781, LESBIA HATH A BEAMING EYE.
1782, I SAW THY FORM.
1783, BY THAT LAKE.
1784, SHE IS FAR FROM THE LAND.
1785, NAY, TELL ME NOT.
1786, AVENGING AND BRIGHT.
1787, WHAT THE BEE IS TO THE FLOW'RET.
1788, HERE WE DWELL.

L O N D O N :

MUSICAL BOUQUET OFFICE, 192, HIGH HOLBORN;
& J. ALLEN, 20, WARWICK LANE, PATERNOSTER ROW.

Thomas Moore

IT IS NOT THE TEAR.

(AIR—THE SIXPENCE.)

THOMAS MOORE.

MODERATO.

f

It is not the tear at this

p

mo-ment shed, When the cold turf has just been laid o'er him, That can

tell how be-lov'd was the soul that's fled, Or how deep in our hearts we de-

-plore him; 'Tis the tear thro' ma-ny a long day wept, Through a

Moore's Irish Melodies in the Musical Bouquet, sold separately, or in 3 Volumes, cloth, gilt edges. Contents of Vol. 1: LAST ROSE OF SUMMER, 1740 & 41. GO WHERE GLORY WAITS THEE, 1742. REMEMBER THE GLORIES, 1743. ERIN, THE TEAR & THE SMILE, 1744. OH! BREATHE NOT HIS NAME, 1745. WHEN HE WHO ADORES THEE, 1746. THE HARP THAT ONCE, 1747. FLY NOT YET, 1748. OH! THINK NOT MY SPIRITS, 1749. THOUGH THE LAST GLIMPSE, 1750. RICH AND RARE, 1751. AS A BEAM O'ER THE FACE, 1752. MEETING OF THE WATERS, 1753. OH! HASTE & LEAVE, 1754. HOW DEAR TO ME THE HOUR, 1755. TAKE BACK THE VIRGIN PAGE, 1756. WHEN IN DEATH, 1757. HOW OFT HAS THE BENSHEE, 1758. WE MAY ROAM THRO' THIS WORLD, 1759. OH! WEEP FOR THE HOUR, 1760. LET ERIN REMEMBER, 1761. SILENT, OH MOYLE! 1762. COME, SEND ROUND THE WINE, 1763. SUBLIME WAS THE WARNING, 1764.

life by his loss all sha-----ded; 'Tis the sad re-mem-brance

fond-ly kept When all light-er griefs have fa-----ded!

SECOND VERSE.

Oh! thus shall we mourn; and his mem'-ry's light, While it

shines through our hearts, will im-prove them, For

Moore's Irish Melodies in the Musical Bouquet, sold separately, or in 3 Volumes, cloth, gilt edges. Contents of Vol. 3: THIS LIFE IS ALL CHEQUERED, 1789, THROUGH ERIN'S ISLE, 1790, AT THE MID HOUR OF NIGHT, 1791, ONE BUMPER AT PARTING, 1792, THE YOUNG MAY MOON, 1793, THE MINSTREL BOY, 1794, THE VALLEY LAY SMILING, 1795, OH! HAD WE SOME BRIGHT, 1796, FAREWELL, BUT WHENEVER, 1797, OH! DOUBT ME NOT, 1798, YOU REMEMBER ELLEN, 1799, I'D MOURN THE HOPES, 1800, COME O'ER THE SEA, 1801, HAS SORROW THY YOUNG DAY, 1802, NO, NOT MORE, WELCOME, 1803, WHEN FIRST I SAW THEE, 1804, WHILE HISTORY'S MUSE, 1805, THE TIME I'VE LOST IN WOODING, 1806, WHERE IS THE SLAVE SO LOWLY, 1807, COME, REST IN THIS BOSOM, 1808, 'TIS GONE & FOR EVER, 1809, I SAW FROM THE BEACH, 1810, FILL THE BUMPER, 1811, DEAR HARP OF MY COUNTRY, 1812.

worth shall look fair-er, and truth more bright, When we think how he liv'd but to

love them! And, as bu-ried saints the grave per-fume, Where,

fade-less, they've long been ly-ing. So our hearts shall bor-row a

sweet'ning bloom From the i-mage he left there in dy-ing!