



THE "LONDONDERRY" AIR

(ERIN AVOURNEEN)

OLD IRISH MELODY

WORDS BY
ANNIE PATTERSON

MUSIC ARRANGED
BY
MONK GOULD

PRICE 2/- NET.

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Monk Gould

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Words by
ANNIE PATTERSON.

Old Irish Melody,
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MONK GOULD.

Andante cantabile, ♩ = 72.

Piano

mf molto legato

rall. e dim.

p

O, not in sun - shine on - ly do I

a tempo p

Con Ped.

cresc.

love thee, Thou maiden sweet, and most su - preme - ly fair; For, when the

cresc.

This beautiful old Irish air, considered by an eminent musical authority to be "the most perfect melody of its kind in existence," is known as "An Draineán Dúin," (*The Brown-Thorn Bush*) or "The Londonderry Air." Several versions of this melody embody the reiterated cadence, characteristic of Irish folk-songs, but the present setting adheres to the earlier, and more popular form which, according to D^r Grattan Flood, (author of "*The History of Irish Music*" etc.) was taken down in 1825 by R. A. Fitzgerald, who contributed many airs to the "Petrie" Collection. The original words have not survived. Those here given, by D^r Annie Patterson, a well-known Irish musician, author, and critic, are symbolical, being addressed to Erin, the beloved "Dark Rosaleen" of the Irish patriot's dreams. — M. G.

storms of Fate rage wild a - bove thee, To shield and

com - fort thee is my fond care. So, though thy

smiles, this heart of mine en - thrall - ing, Show why in

*Lein, Heav'ns light is ev - er play - ing, En - shrined her

shores, by ver - dure, or by snow; Whilst wide Loch

*Neagh, less ra - diant change be - tray - ing, Still guards her

se - cret trea - sures, deep be - low. Thus, North and

*Pronounced "lane" The ancient name for the larger of the Lakes of Killarney.

†Pronounced "Nēe" referring to the old legend of "the round towers of former days" being buried beneath the waters of L. Neagh. Co. Armagh.

cresc.

South, in thine and my fond greet - ing, Shall link our

cresc.

Red. *

lives to fu - ture, as to past, Thy tears at

f

mf

rall. e dim.

part - ing, lead to joy - ous meet - ing, And my deep love for thee, shall Time out

f

rall. e dim.

p

Red. *

last!

rit. e dim. al fine

pp

Red. *

No 1 IN E \flat

No 2 IN F

No 3 IN G

Bird of the Valley.

Words by
EDWARD LOCKTON.

Music by
NOEL FORRESTER.

Moderately fast.

PIANO.

p (brightly)

Down the val - ley I can hear, A

poco rall. *cresc.*

hap - py song - bird sing - ing clear, When the morn - ing

colla voce *cresc.*

dim. poco rall. *ten.*

breez - es blow, And earth is all a - glow.

dim. poco rall.