

M^CGLENNON'S IRISH NATIONAL MUSIC.

With Tonic Sol-Fa.
PRICE 6d

SWEET BELLS OF ERIN

* Irish Ballad *

WORDS BY

Lindsay Lennox

MUSIC BY

Felix M^CGlennon

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SWEET BELLS OF ERIN.

IRISH BALLAD.

WORDS BY LINDSAY LENNOX.

MUSIC BY FELIX MC GLENNON.

ARRANGED BY JOHN S. BAKER.

Andante con moto.

PIANO.



KEY G.

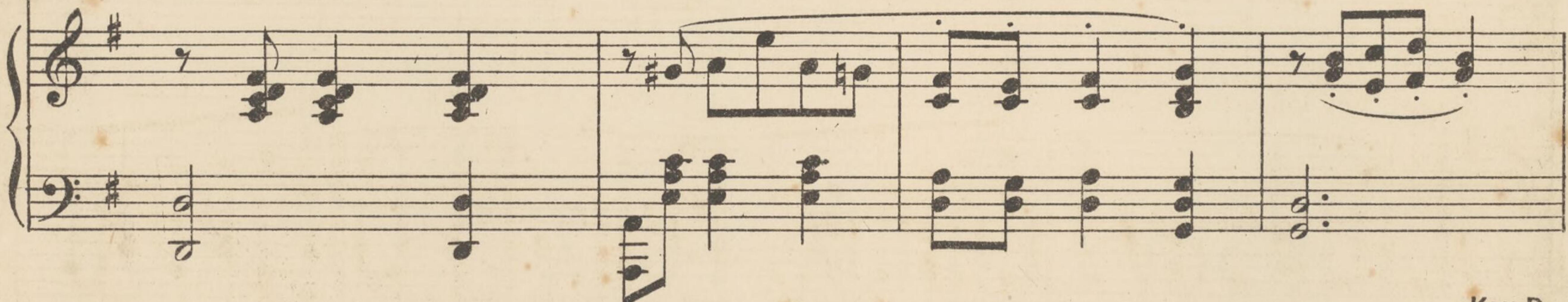
. s, s, . 1, : t, d : t, . 1, | s, : - : - . m | re . m : s : r | r : - : - . r {

1. I stand up _ on a beau _ teous shore, But far from Er _ in's Isle, I
2. The lov _ ing message of the chimes, Went soft _ ly to my heart, It



de . r : f . t, : m . r | 1, : - : - . 1, | s, . 1, : t, : d | s : - : . s, {

hear her voi _ ces sweet no more, I seek in vain her smile; The
brought me back to dear old times, And caused the tears to start. For



KEY D.

s, . 1, : t, d : t, . 1, | s, : - : - . m | re . m : s : r | r : - : - . r {

skies a _ bove are blue and bright, The hearts a _ round me true, But
ten _ der _ ly, it seemed to me, In vis _ ions pass _ ing fair, The



KEY G. 3

s . d' : t . 1 : r . m | f : - : - . s | t . 1 : r : s | d : - : - . s |

all my long ing, day or night, — Is, Er - in dear, for you! To -
 old home far a - cross the sea, The dear ones wait - ing there. And

f . s : f . s : f . s | f : - : - . s | m . f : m : f | m : - : - . s |

night, as in a dream, I heard — The homeland chimes so sweet, — And
 then I heard in ac - cents low The sweetest voice of all: — "Come

r . m : r . m : r . m | r : - : - . 1 | d . t : r : 1 | s : - : - . s |

then my heart with joy was stirred, — My rapture was com - plete; — For
 back, as in the long a - go, — Oh! list_en to my call;" — I

f . s : f . s : f . s | f : - : - . s | m . f : m : f | m : - : - . m |

with the bells I seemed to hear — The voi_ces sweet of home, — And
 can - not longer from them stay, — I'll seek dear Er - in's shore. — The

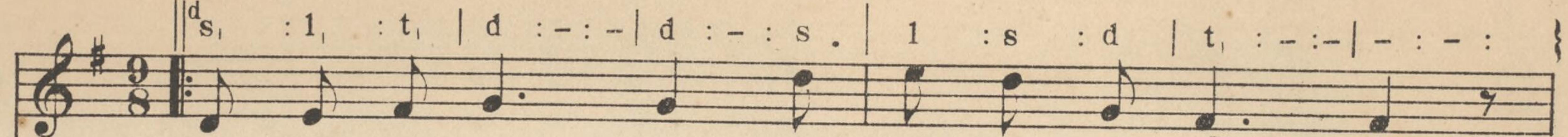
KEY D.
 r . s . 1 : t . d' : r' . d' | r : - : - . m | f . s : r' : - . d' | d' : - - .

saw the scenes to me so dear, — Ere I was forced to roam.
 voi_ces sweet I will o - bey, — And leave my home no more.

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mb
783.242
M145
N Copy

KEY G.

d

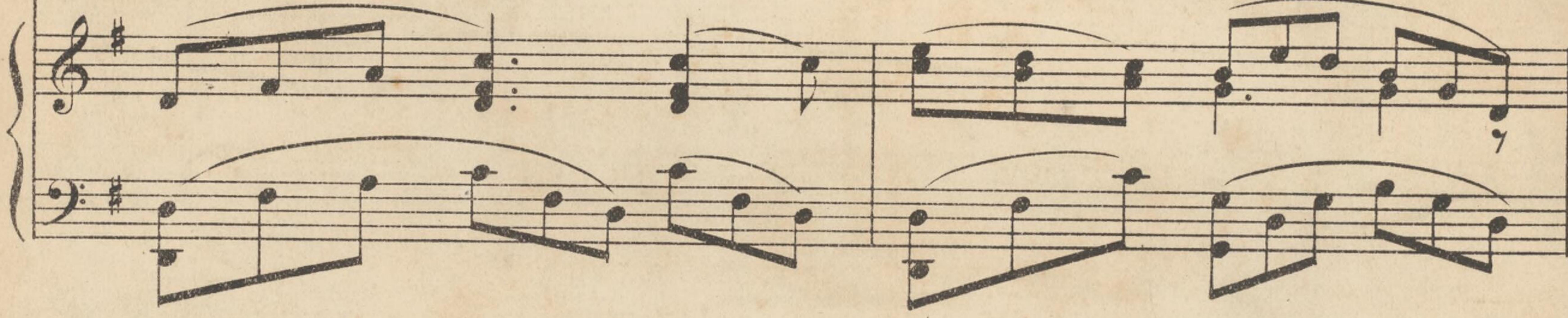


Sweet bells of Er - in, chime out from a - far, —



s : t : r | f : - : - | f : - : f | 1 : s : f | m : - : - | - : : s,

Bring me in vis - - ions the light of each star; — The



s : t : r | d : - : - | d : - : s | 1 : s : d | t : - : - | - : - : t,

voice of your stream - lets that mur - mur - ing flow, — The



1. : f : 1. | s, : - : | m : - : d | r : s, : r | d : - : - | - : - : | 2. r : s, : r | d : - : | - : - :

peace and con_tent_m ent of long, long a - go! —

long, long a - go! —

