

The Curragh of Kildare

Irish folksong
Arr. Jetse Bremer

Simple
♩ = 108

Voor Divina

1

A.I. The win - ter it is past and the sum - mer's come at last. The
om de beurt ademen

A.II. The win - ter it is past and the sum - mer's come at last.

6

birds they are sing - ing in the trees. their lit - tle hearts are

11

glad, but mine is ver - y sad for my true love is far a - way from

16

ooh the Cur - ragh of Kil -

And straight I will re - pair to the Cur - ragh of Kil -

me. ooh ooh

21

dare for it's there I'll find tid - ings of my dear.

dare for it's there I'll find tid - ings of my dear.

ooh ooh

ooh

26

The rose up-on the bri - ar by the wat-er run - ning

ooh

ooh

ooh

31

clear brings joy to the lin - net and the deer. Their

ooh

ooh

ooh

ooh

36

lit-tle hearts are blessed, but mine knows no rest for my true love is

ooh for my true love is

ooh for my true love is

ooh for my true love is

41

ab - sent from me. Their lit-tle hearts are blessed, but ab - sent from me. ooh

ab - sent from me. ooh

ab - sent from me. ooh