

Irish medley

Irish traditionals
Bewerking: Jetse Bremer

The Irish Roover denkt met melancholie terug aan die ene keer.... Maar jade vraag blijft is z'n Bonny vertrokken door al dat drinken van hem, of is hij gaan drinken nadat zijn Bonny was vertrokken

1

$\text{♩} = 72$

mp

mf

Though the night be dark as

mf

Though the night be dark as

mp

Breath alternately

mp

dark dun - geon, dark a - bove dark

6

dun - geon, to be seen— a - bove with-out a stum - ble, in-to the

dun - geon, not a star to be seen— a - bove I— will be guid - ed with-out a stum - ble, in-to the

dun - geon, dark a - bove dark stum - ble,

11

mf

and I went up to her bed-room win-dow, kneel-ing gent - ly u-pon— a

arms of— my own true love. her bed-room win-dow, u-pon— a

arms of— my own true love. and I went up to her bed-room win-dow, kneel-ing gent - ly u-pon— a

true love. her win-dow, a

16

uitspraak:
ajjjjm

stone I rapped on her bed-room win-dow "My dar-ling dear, do you lie a - lone"? I'm a
 stone her bed-room win-dow do you lie a - lone"? I'm a
 stone I rapped on her bed-room win-dow "My dar-ling dear, do you lie a - lone"? I'm a
 stone her win-dow lie a - lone"? I'm a

21

rov - er, I'm sel-dom sob - er I'm a rov - er of high de - gree As when I'm drink-ing, I'm al-ways
 rov - er, I'm sel-dom sob - er I'm a rov - er of high de - gree As when I'm drink-ing, I'm al-ways
 rov - er, I'm sel-dom sob - er I'm a rov - er of high de - gree As when I'm drink-ing, I'm al-ways
 rov - er, I'm sel-dom sob - er rov - er of high de - gree I'm drink-ing, I'm al-ways

26

think-ing How to gain my love's com-pa - ny. She op-ened the door with the great-est
 think-ing How to gain my love's com-pa - ny. the great-est
 think-ing How to gain my love's com-pa - ny. She op-ened the door with the great-est
 think-ing my love's com-pa - gain my love's com-pa - ny. with the great - est