

SIX IRISH FOLKSONGS

No.5. IT IS NOT THE TEAR

(Air - "The sixpence")

Op. 78.

Thomas Moore (1779-1852)

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

Andante.

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

It is not the tear, at this moment shed, When the cold turf has just been laid

It is not the tear, at this moment shed, When the cold turf has just been laid

It is not the tear, at this moment shed, When the cold turf has just been laid

It is not the tear, at this moment shed, When the cold turf has just been laid

5

S. o'er him, That can tell how be-lov'd was the friend that's fled, Or how

A. o'er him, That can tell how be-lov'd was the friend that's fled, Or how

T. o'er him, That can tell how be-lov'd was the friend that's fled, Or how

B. o'er him, That can tell how be-lov'd was the friend that's fled, Or how

8

S. deep in our hearts we de-plore him, 'Tis the tear, thro' a long day wept, 'Tis...

A. deep in our hearts we de-plore him, 'Tis the tear, thro' a long day wept, 'Tis...

T. deep in our hearts we de-plore him, 'Tis the tear, thro' ma-ny a long day wept, 'Tis

B. deep in our hearts we de-plore him, 'Tis the tear, thro' ma-ny a long day wept, 'Tis

12

S. life's whole path o'er shad - ed; 'Tis the one re - mem - brance,

A. life's whole path o'er shad - ed; 'Tis the one re - mem - brance,

T. 8 life's whole path o'er shad - ed; 'Tis the one re - mem - brance,

B. life's whole path o'er shad - ed; 'Tis the one re - mem - brance,

15

S. fond - ly kept, When all high - er griefs have fa - ded. Thus his mem - or - y, pp

A. fond - ly kept, When all high - er griefs have fa - ded. Thus his mem - or - y,

T. 8 fond - ly kept, When all high - er griefs have fa - ded. Thus his mem - or - y,

B. fond - ly kept, When all high - er griefs have fa - ded. Thus his mp

21

S. like some ho - ly light, Kept a - live in our hearts, will im - prove, them, For f

A. like some ho - ly, ho - ly light, Kept a - live in our hearts, will im - prove them, For f

T. 8 like some ho - ly light, Kept a - live in our hearts, will im - prove them, For f

B. mem - or - y, like some ho - ly light, Kept a - live in our hearts, will im - prove them, For f

25

S. worth shall look fair - er, and truth more bright, When we think how he lived but to love them. And no

A. worth shall look fair - er, and truth more bright, When we think how he lived but to love them. And no

T. 8 worth shall look fair - er, and truth more bright, When we think how he lived but to love them. And no

B. worth shall look fair - er, and truth more bright, When we think he lived but to love them. And no

29

S. fresh - er flow - ers the sod per - fume Where bu - ried saints are ly - ing, So our

A. fresh - er flow - ers the sod per - fume Where bu - ried saints are ly - ing, So our

T. 8 fresh - er flow - ers the sod per - fume Where bu - ried saints are ly - ing, So our

B. flesh - er flow - ers the sod per - fume Where bu - ried saints are ly - ing, So our

33

S. hearts shall bor-row a sweet' ning bloom From the im - age he left there in dy - ing.

A. hearts shall bor-row a sweet' ning bloom From the im - age he left there in dy - ing.

T. 8 hearts shall bor-row a sweet' ning bloom From the im - age he left there in dy - ing.

B. hearts shall bor-row a sweet' ning bloom From the im - age he left there in dy - ing.

Più lento

pp

rall.