

The Irish Girl

TTB and Piano

Traditional Irish Folk Song

setting by Stuart P. O'Neil

With longing, not too slow ♩ = 112

T *mf* *unis.* As

B *mf* *unis.*

mf con pedale

5

I rode out one ear - ly morn, down by the riv - er - side, I
cheeks were red and ro - sy, coal - black was her hair how

5

© 2019 JEHMS, Inc.

A Division of Alliance Music Publications, Inc.

P.O. Box 131977, Houston, Texas 77219-1977

AMP 1097

International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.

9
8

cast my — eye all a - round — me 'twas the I - rish girl I spied. Her
pre - cious — was the — gold - en chain that the I - rish girl did

1

14
8

wear. *mp* As I went out that hap - py day my true love pas - sing
mp

14 *poco dim* *mp*

19
8

by, — I knew her — love for — me was true by the long - ing in her
poco cresc *mf*

19 *poco cresc* *mf*

23
8
eyes. By the long - ing in her eyes, Oh, I knew her love was

23
true, By the long - ing in her eyes, By the long - ing
poco dim

27
8
in her eyes. _____ When
mp

31
8
mp *poco dim*

36

8

last I held her close, my love, she gave me her right hand, And

36

p

40

8

vowed if e - ver she did wed that I would be the man.

40

cresc. poco a poco

44

8

tutti f

I wish I were in Dub - lin town or for some sea port

44

f