

# Irish Folk Songs - Sheet 2

## *The bold Fenian men*

'Twas down by the glen-side, I met an old wo-man A  
5 pluck-ing young net-tles, nor thought I was com-ing; I list-ened a-  
10 while to the song she was hum-ming, Glor-y O, Glor-y O, to the bold Fen-ian men.

## *The parting glass*

O, all the mo - ney e'er I had, I spent it in good  
4 com - pa - ny. And all the harm I've ev - er done A - las! it was to  
8 none but me. And all I've done for want of wit To mem - ry now I  
12 can't re-call So fill to me the part-ing glass Good - night and joy be with you all.

## *Kevin Barry*

In Mount-joy jail one Mon-day morn-ing, High up - on the gal-lows tree Ke-  
5 vin  
Bar-ry gave his young life, For the cause of li-ber - ty, But a lad of eight-teen sum-mers, Yet  
11 no one can de - ny As he walked to death that morning, He proudly held his head on high.

*Farewell! But whenever you welcome the hour*

Musical score for the song "Farewell! But whenever you welcome the hour". The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is accompanied by a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes, with line numbers 3, 6, 9, 12, and 15 indicating the start of each line of music.

Fare - well! But when - ev - er you — wel - come the hour, That a -  
 3 wa - kens the night - song of mirth — in your bow'r, Then think of the friend — who once  
 6 wel - com'd it too, And for - got — his own griefs — to be hap - py with you. His  
 9 griefs — may re - turn — not a hope — may re - main, Of the few that have bright - en'd his  
 12 path - way of pain — But he ne'er will for - get — the short vi - sion that threw Its en -  
 15 chant - ment a - round — him while ling - 'ring with you!

*Oft in the stilly night*

Musical score for the song "Oft in the stilly night". The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is accompanied by a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes, with line numbers 6, 11, 15, and 20 indicating the start of each line of music.

Oft in the still-y night, Ere slum - ber's chain has bound — me, Fond mem - 'ry  
 6 brings the light Of o - ther days a - round me, The smiles, the tears, of boy - hood's years, The  
 11 words of love then spo - ken, The eyes that shone, now dimm'd and gone, The  
 15 cheer - ful hearts now bro - ken! Thus, in the still-y night, Ere slum - ber's chain has  
 20 bound — me, Sad mem - 'ry brings the light Of o - ther days a - round me.