Out by Donnycarney

Song

Words by

James Joyce

Music by

Adolph Mann

The John Church Company
Cincinnati  New York  Chicago
Leipzig  London
Out by Donnycarney

JAMES JOYCE

ADOLPH MANN

Andante brioso

O, it was out by

Don - ny - car - ney When the bat flew from tree to tree
My love and I did walk together; And
sweet were the words she said to me.

Poco lento

pp rubato legg.
poco marc. la melodia

long with us the summer wind went

murmuring O happily!

But
softer than the breath of summer

molo rit

Was the kiss she gave to me.

molo rit

mp poco marcato