AN
IRISH FOLK-SONG

POEM
BY
GILBERT PARKER
SET TO MUSIC
BY
ARTHUR FOOTE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Price</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sop. or Ten. in G min.</td>
<td>.50</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mezzo-Sop. or Bar. in F min.</td>
<td>.50</td>
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<tr>
<td>Alto or Bass in E min.</td>
<td>.50</td>
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<tr>
<td>With Violin Ob. Sop. or Ten. in G min.</td>
<td>.60</td>
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<tr>
<td>With Violin Ob. Mezzo Sop. or Bar.</td>
<td>.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With Violin Ob. Alto or Bass in E min.</td>
<td>.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With Violin and Violoncello in E min.</td>
<td>.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pianoforte Solo</td>
<td>.50</td>
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</tbody>
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ARTHUR P. SCHMIDT
Boston: Leipzig: New York:

London: Boosey & Co.

Design by M. Gibbs
To Min Lilian Carllamith

AN IRISH FOLK-SONG

The poem is from
"Pierre and His People" by
GILBERT PARKER
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ARTHUR FOOTE.

Moderato espresivo = 96

Pedal

You'll wander far and wide, dear, but you'll come back a-

gain; You'll come back to your father and your mother in the

Copyright 1894 by Arthur B. Schmidt
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Al though we may be ly in' neath the heath er grass ses
then, You'll be com in' back my dar lin' Ah!
una corda
dolce

You'll hear the wild birds singing beneath a brighter sky; The roof tree of your house, dear, it will be broad and high; But you'll hunger for the hearthstone, where a child you used to lie—You'll be
contin' back, my dar'lin'.

Ah!

pp una corda

una corda al fine

You'll be contin' back, my dar'lin'.