Glad triumphant hour! May the tyrant's pow'r be broken now and forever more be broken Hearts in sorrow tried!
Mind our slogan "Erin Slan-tho-gal Go

Beat with loyal pride! Mind our slogan "Erin Slan-tho-gal Go

So friends! Proudly we stand Undaunted still!
O'D

Glad to fight for our land Through good or ill! Come! The time is now at hand.

To a man

Gladly for our native land! For the right, We'll bravely fight 'Gainst

Allargando

we'll fight!
alien laws for Freedom's cause! Ah! Glad triumphant hour!

May the tyrant's pow'r Now and forever more be broken!
"allargando"

Hearts in sorrow tried! Beat with loyal pride, Mind our

Hearts in sorrow tried! Beat with loyal pride, Mind our

slogan "Erin Slan-tho-gal Go Bragh!"

a tempo rit.  a tempo

a tempo  a tempo

a tempo rit.  a tempo

a tempo  a tempo

ff  fff
(Shaun Dhu rushes on)

Moderato  spoken: Whist! Grogan!

(Basses trem.)

a tempo

Cue in style (Woman rushes on and shouts: “The Red coats!”)

Allegro

Omnès: What!
A woman: The Red coats! They're surrounding the place!

Tempo di Marcia (Moderato)

(Dialogue during this march)

poco a poco cresc
What means this rabble? Nothing, Colonel dear! "Her self is calling on us, Lady Estabrooke!"

Colonel (bowing)
Your Ladyship! I'm Colonel Lester! at your service!

Col (bows to Eileen) Col (to Maude)
Lester! This is Miss Mulvany! Have these vagabonds annoyed you?
Oh no! They're all my friends!

We are! We are!

But we must now be going! Come, James!
(Sir Reggie enters from the house)

(stopping Barry)

Sir Reggie (spoken) "I am Sir Reginald Stribling of—"

Col. (spoken) Who's this? etc., etc.

One moment please! I've an arrest to make!

Arrest!

Arrest!

Tymp.tr.

MAUDE  Menuet

And my London"

(The crowd jeers)
MAUDE

M.

a tempo

guest!

Col.

Sir Reggie

Not now, Sir Reggie please!

Col. (looking Barry over)

Col. (looking Barry over)

In-deed! And I must make com-plaint!

This is your

32

pa tempo

p

M.

Yes!

BARRY

poco rit

a tempo

Col. (sweetly)

ser-vant?

My La-dy's most o-be-dient ser-vant! Then I will

poco rit

p a tempo

p
Thanks! Let's be off!

not detain your Ladyship!

scherzando

Good-day! You'll find a welcome at my castle any time!
Your Ladyship, allow me!

Hay! Hay! Hay!

Hay! Hay! Hay! Hay! Hay!
Shaun draws his knife and stabs Grogan.
(Grogan falls)

(Shaun runs up stage) (pushing every one aside)

He jumps to overhanging limb of a tree. (Col. shouts: "Take him dead or alive")

(He swings himself down out of sight) (A few shots are heard off stage)
PRINCIPALS and CHORUS

Hearts in sorrow tried. Beat with loyal pride. Mind our

slogan, "Erin Slan-tu-gal Go Bragh!"

END of ACT I
Opening Act II

No 7

Allegro moderato

(cresc. molto)

(soft)

(loco)

(Curtain)
1st SOPRANO

Come, Tom! Tune your fiddle, We'll

2nd SOPRANO

Poco Meno

have a merry "Come all ye!" Start a "Come other!" While

we are together! Now you begin and we'll sing with you!
Mickey Máguire met Katie Callahan, As she came through the turnstile;
"Give us a pogue, then! Ye sly little rogue, then!" Says all ye!
Start a "Come-ther!" While we are together! Now Mick, and quickly he kissed her twice!
"Good you begin and we'll sing with you! Mickey Máguire met
day!"

Mick was off on his way!

Katie Callahan, As she came through the turnstile!

Tune your fiddle! We'll have a merry "Come all ye!"

Men are so! Kiss and go! What care they for the

"Give us a pogue, then! Ye sly little rogue, then!" Says Mick, and quickly he

Start a "Come-ther!" While we are together! Now you begin and we'll

heart that is breakin'? So come, Tom! Tune your fiddle! We'll

kissed her twice! "Good day!"

sing with you! Mick-ey Maguire met Katie Callahan,
Mick was off on his way! Men are so!

As she came through the turnstile! "Give us a pogue, then! Ye

we are together! Now you begin and we'll sing with you!

Kiss and go! What care they for the heart that is breakin'? So

sly little rogue, then!" Says Mick, and quickly he kissed her twice!

Mickey Maguire met Katie Callahan, As she came through the

Come, Tom! Tune your fiddle! We'll have a merry "Come-

"Good day"! Mick was
"Give us a pogue, then! Ye sly little rogue, then!" Says Mick, and quickly he
all ye! Start a "come-ther"! While we are together! Now you begin and we'll
off on his way! Men are so! Kiss and go! What care they for the

kissed her twice! "Good day"! Mick was
sing with you! Mickey Maguire met Katie Cal-han, As she came thro' the
heart that is breakin'? So come, Tom! Tune your fiddle! We'll have a mer-

off on his way! Men are so! Kiss and go! What care they for the
turn stile! "Give us a pogue, then! Ye sly little rogue, then! Says Mick, and quickly he
all ye! Start a "come-ther"! While we are together! Now you begin and we'll
heart that is break-in'?
So, Come, Tom! Tune your fid-dle! We'll kissed her twice!
Good day!'

sing with you! Mick-ey Ma-guire met Ka-tie Cal-la-han,

have a mer-ry "Come all ye"! Start a com-e-ther! While Mick was off on his way! Men are so!

As she came thro' the turn-stile! Give us a pogue, then! Ye we are to-geth-er! Now you be-gin and we'll sing with you!

Kiss and go! What care they for the heart that is break-in'?

sly lit-tle rogue, then! Says Mick, And quick-ly he kissed her twice!
No. 8
Stars And Rosebuds
Duet
Eileen and Barry

Allegretto moderato
Eileen and Barry (off stage)
(She tries the accompaniment on the Harp)

Eileen
In the days of old romance a minstrel
gay

Loved a lady

Fair,

Proud beyond compare!

(Spoken Leave me alone!)
(She starts again)  
a tempo

In the days of old romance a minstrel gay
Loved a lady fair, Proud beyond compare!

And beneath her window he would sing this lay,
While the moon and stars were twinkling bright
Moderato espressivo

EILEEN

Moonbeams, Star gleams,

a tempo

poco rit.

p lusigando

(Very short pause)

cold and so distant are!

Pray, love,

BARRY (off stage) (imitating her)

Cold and so distant!
say, love, are you not colder far!
Are you not colder?

Dear love, dream of one who adores you!

Dreaming alone, You're mine own!

BARRY
Madly adores you! Dreaming alone, All mine own,
Happy hours of entrancing illusion! If you, love,

Happy hours of entrancing illusion!

knew, love, How I my vigil keep,

My lonely vigil!

EILEEN

Would you, Could you still in oblivion
sleep? Softly then, she
Still in oblivion,

threw from her casement,
Rosebuds!

High latticed casement:

poco rit.
Those buds whose crimson hearts are perfumed tokens of bliss.

Whose hearts are perfumed tokens of bliss.
Moonbeams! Star gleams! Silent you shone above

But rose buds, those buds, they told him he had
Shining so silent,

Poco piu Allegro

Won her love!

He had won her love!

Poco piu Allegro
Eileen!
(Alanna, Astore)

Moderato

I'm in love! I'm in love with a
poco agitato poco rit.

slip of a girl! And if I should be merry or sad, I don't know! For my

poco rit. a tempo

heart is a fire and my head is a whirl! Yet I'm suf'rin' for her so I'm
glad that 'tis so! For her hair is that black and her eyes are that blue! She's the
form of some proud little queen! 'Tis that neat! While her cheeks are like roses new
kiss'd by the dew! And the name of the darlin's Eileen! Sure, that's sweet!

REFRAIN
Eileen! But my heart you have captured! 'Tis you that I love!
You I adore! My soul with your charm is enraptured, Oh!

love-ly Eileen, Alanna, A-store!

'Tis you that I love! You I adore, My soul with your

charm is enraptured! Oh, love-ly Eileen! Alanna, A-store!
If Eve Had Left The Apple On The Bough
(Sir Reggie)

No. 10

Moderato

(Spoken)

This world is full of trouble. That's a small world that now is risqué or conservative.

Platitude, I know, Which is frightfully familiar, but I didn't consider "infra dig." Wouldn't trouble us if Eve had plucked a lemon or a fig. It is rather ancient history, and...
given to believe That we'd all be bright and merry now, If
yet as you may note, That unpleasant "Adam's apple" sticks In

it were not for Eve! For in the world's beginning There was
ev'ry fellow's throat! And the memory of what is Still with-

neither grief nor sinning! Ev'rything was simply rip-pin'
in our e-pig-лоттis, Stifles ev'ry good inten-tion!

REFRAIN

Till the woman plucked the pippin! For if
That is why again I mention: That if
Poco meno

Eve hadn't wandered in the orchard; Hadn't
Eve hadn't wandered in the orchard,

a tempo

found the apple hanging on the tree; Hadn't
life would not be such a fearful bore!

There would

learned the secret hidden Of that bit of fruit forbidden, Oh, how
be no jail for debtors, Tradesman would respect their betters! And we

very pleasant everything would be!

If shouldn't care a copper what we wore!

There'd
Adam hadn't let the woman tempt him, we
be no styles to vex our pretty women, through the

shouldn't have to marry them, as now! We could
woodland they might wander gay and free! Or a-

poco rit.

fondle them and love them, but without the bother of them, if
mid the fields of clover they might turn a new leaf over, if

poco rit.

poco rit.

Eve had left the apple on the bough!
Eve had left the apple on the tree. D.S.
No. 11

Ensemble

Allegro moderato

\[\text{Music notation image}\]
So -on she will re-vive we know.

Let's hope so! Well she soon will be!

Let's pray so

Better we should go!

With - draw!

fervent ly!
"Tis not the time to call!

Meanwhile we'll say: Good-day!

Good-day!

Good-day!