Long life to her ladyship!

Meno mosso
Long life

Tranquillo

life!

(a character)

(Some boys)

Go

Long life May angels make her bed to-night!

come! Din-ny! Sing her a wel-com-e

(A character)

Go on! You're the boy wid the

Yes! Sure he's the boy wid the voice.

voice!
Molto moderato

She's sweet as any flow'r, and far more fair. Set in a lovely bow'r, a jewel rare. Her voice so choice, will hush the thrush. Her
eyes are soft and bright like stars at night now

(voice)

shining up above! Small wonder 'tis you, 'tis you we

love!

Animato

(My friends, I)
thank you from my heart! You've shown to me your truly Irish

loyalty!

true sons of Erin! Loving, loyal-hearted, one and all! Her

joys and griefs you share in! By her side you will stand or fall! For the
loved ones who sur-round you, They are faith-ful throughtear and smile! By

God's bless-ing I have found you. My good friends in E-rins-

MAUDE

a tempo

Isle.

EILEEN mf

Ah! true sons of E-rin! loy-al-

DINNY

SHAUN mf

Sons of E-rin!

Sons of E-rin! Loving,

Ah! true sons of E-rin!

CHORUS

a tempo

molto espressivo
Ah! true sons of Erin!

Heart-ed one and all! Her joys and griefs we

Loyal all! Her joys and griefs we

Loyal heart-ed, one and all! Her joys and griefs you

Loyal one and all! For the

Share in, By her side we will stand or fall! For the

Share in, By her side stand or fall.

Share in, By her side will stand or fall. For the

Share in! All we will stand or fall.
by her side you will stand or

loved ones who surround us. They are faithful through tear and

They surround you, faithful through tear and

They surround you faithful through

loved ones who surround us, faithful through tear and

fall By God's blessing I have found you, My good

smile! By God's blessing she has found us, Her good

smile! By God's blessing she has found us, Her good

tear and smile she has found us, her good

smile! By God's blessing she has found us, her good
friends in Erin's Isle!
friends in Erin's Isle!
friends in Erin's Isle!
friends in Erin's Isle!
friends in Erin's Isle!
Tutti forza

friends in Erin's Isle!
Thine Alone
DUET
Eileen and Barry

Moderato espressivo

BARRY
Tell me! Why is there a

EILEEN
doubt within thy heart, Eileen! Tell me why? I but fear the time will

BARRY
come when we must part! Alas! I should say. Ah! Near to thee or distant,
EILEEN

love, thou may be, Eileen! Thou art mine! Ever-

more, by day, by night, I'll dream of thee, my darling, My heart is but

BARRY

thine! Eileen!

EILEEN

Mine own! In thine arms en fold me, my be-

BARRY

rit.

allargando
loved! Let thine eyes look fondly into mine! For thy love bears a spell All too wondrous to tell, 'Tis a rapture that's all divine! So within thy tender arms enfold me, For thy
loss the world could not a-tone! Beloved swear that you will

e'er be true And forever mine. a-

lone! be mine!
Ar-rah! Ire-land was a
Did yez ev-er know an
na-tion from the time of A-dam's fall! And 'twas nev-er meant that
I-rish-man who did-n't love a fight? Or who would-n't stay to
we should be op-pressed!
But the Sax-on ty-rants took us once and
see it to the end? Did yez ev-er know of one who was-n't
robb'd us of our all. They've been try-ing ev-er since to take the mer-ry when he's "tight," Or who would-n't give his life to save a

rest! But ev-ry loy-al I-rish-man that's now a-live or friend? And who can beat the I-rish when it comes to mak-in'

dead, Would give his life to set our wrongs to right. love? The oth-er na-tions do the best they can;

And this faith-ful lit-tle band here, To-geth-er heart and And in oth-er ways they trick us But, sure, they'd nev-er
hand here, May see the dawn of freedom break tonight!
lick us, If they'd stand up and fight us man to man!
'Tis a

TENORS

AND VERSE) Yis! Yis!

GRUNGE

BASSES

(AND VERSE) Yis! Yis!

DINNY

great day to-night for the Irish. For the cause we have

fought for and died. And the time is soon to be When you'll
see Old Ireland free! 'Tis the land of our love and our pride!

We despise and defy our oppressors And their tyrant laws we will fight; But as fast as they can make 'em, Be-

gor-ra, we can break 'em! Sure the Irish have a great day tonight!
'Tis a great day to-night for the Irish

cause we fought for and died

And the time is soon to
be When you'll see old Ireland free! 'Tis the land of our love and our pride!

We despise and defy our oppressors——And their tyrant
laws we will fight,

But as fast as they can make 'em Be-

laws we will fight,

But as fast as they can make 'em Be-

gor-ra, We can break 'em! Sure the I-rish have a great day to-night!

gor-ra, We can break 'em! Sure the I-rish have a great day to-night!
When Ireland Stands Among The Nations
Of The World

No. 18

Maestoso

\[ \text{With utmost fervor} \]

Oh, that fair prophetic day that Ireland

dreams of! When at last from all oppression she is free! When through

mar - tyr - dom unknown She has come into her own Out of
thral-dom that is never more to be! I can hear, in fancy, now, her children

singing! I can see her well loved flag unfurled! And with

heart and soul I pray, God may speed the blessed day When Ireland
stands among the nations of the world! Oh, that fair prophetic day that Ireland

dreams of, When at last from all oppression she is free! When through
mar-tyr-dom un-known, She has come in-to her own Out of thral-dom that is nev-er more to
be! I can hear, in fan-cy now, her chil-dren sing-ing! I can
see her well-loved flag unfurled! And with heart and soul I pray, God may

speed the blessed day When Ireland stands among the nations of the world!

Più Pesante
tutta forza molto allarg. s"ffs  s"ffs
Maestoso

f With utmost fervor

Oh, that fair prophetic day that Ireland

dreams of! When at last from all oppression we are free! When through

martyrdom unknown She has come into her own Out of
thral-dom that is nev-er more to be! I can hear, in fan-cy, now, her chil-dren

sing-ing! I can see her well be- lov-ed flag un-furled! And with

heart and soul I pray, God may speed the bless-ed day When Ire-land
stands among the nations of the world! Oh, that fair prophetic day that Ireland

dreams of, When at last from all oppression we are free! When through
martyrdom unknown, she has come into her own out of thrall-dom that is never more to

be! I can hear, in fancy, now, her children singing! I can
see her well-beloved flag unfurled! And with heart and soul I pray, God may

speed the blessed day When Ireland stands among the nations of the world!
ENSEMBLE

'Tis a

MALE CHORUS

'Tis a

Piu Pesante

tutta forza molto allarg. alla f. alla f. f f f rit.

Tempo di Marcia

great day to-night for the Irish For the cause we

a tempo

great day to-night for the Irish For the cause we

Tempo di Marcia

ff a tempo
fought for and died. And the time is soon to be When you'll see old Ireland

fought for and died. And the time is soon to be When you'll see old Ireland

ff

free! 'Tis the land of our love and our pride! We de

ff

free! 'Tis the land of our love and our pride! We de
spise and defy our oppressors And their tyrant laws we will
spise and defy our oppressors And their tyrant laws we will

a tempo

fight. But as fast as they can make 'em, Begor- ra, we can
fight. But as fast as they can make 'em, Begor- ra, we can
break 'em! Sure the Irish have a great day tonight!
Musical Comedies and Comic Operas

by

VICTOR HERBERT

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>THE PRINCESS &quot;PAT&quot;</th>
<th>THE ONLY GIRL</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Henry Blossom</td>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Henry Blossom</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAUGHTY MARIETTA</th>
<th>THE SINGING GIRL</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Rida Johnson Young</td>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>THE RED MILL</th>
<th>SWEET SIXTEEN</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Henry Blossom</td>
<td>Book and Lyrics by George V. Hobart</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BABES IN TOYLAND</th>
<th>THE TATTOOED MAN</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Glen MacDonough</td>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>THE FORTUNE TELLER</th>
<th>THE VICEROY</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith</td>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>THE LADY OF THE SLIPPER</th>
<th>WONDERLAND</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Book by Anna Caldwell</td>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Glen MacDonough</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lyric by James O'Dea</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>THE ENCHANTRESS</th>
<th>MLLE. ROSITA</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Fred. De Gresac and Harry B. Smith</td>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Joseph Herbert and Harry B. Smith</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MISS DOLLY DOLLARS</th>
<th>THE AMEER</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith</td>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Fred. Rankin &amp; Kirk LaShelle</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MLLE. MODISTE</th>
<th>BABETTE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Henry Blossom</td>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>OLD DUTCH</th>
<th>CYRANO DE BERGERAC</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Book adapted from the German by Edgar Smith</td>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lyrics by George V. Hobart</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>THE PRIMA DONNA</th>
<th>IT HAPPENED IN NORDLAND</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Henry Blossom</td>
<td>Book and Lyrics by Glen MacDonough</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Complete Catalog giving all the individual Vocal and Instrumental numbers from above productions sent FREE upon request.

M. WITMARK & SONS
Witmark Building, 144-146 West 37th Street, New York
Chicago   London   Paris