

Music
M
1582
Y74
1909

TO THE FOLK-SONG QUARTET.

THE YOUNG MAY MOON

IRISH AIR

THE WORDS WRITTEN BY THOMAS MOORE

THE MUSIC ARRANGED FOR S.A.T.B. BY

C. H. LLOYD.

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Allegro non troppo. leggiero.

SOPRANO. *mf* *f*
The young May moon is beam - ing, love, The glow-worm's lamp is gleam - ing, love, How

ALTO. *mf* *f*
The young May moon is beam - ing, love, The glow-worm's lamp is gleam - ing, love, How

TENOR. *mf* *f*
The young May moon is beam - ing, love, The glow-worm's lamp is gleam - ing, love, How

BASS. *mf* *f*
The young May moon is beam - ing, love, The glow-worm's lamp is gleam - ing, love, How

(For practice only.) *mf* *f*

ritenuto. *p* *f* *Animato.*
sweet to rove Thro' Mor - na's grove, While the drow - sy world is dream - ing, love! Then a -

ritenuto. *p* *f*
sweet to rove Thro' Mor - na's grove, While the drow - sy world is dream - ing, love! Then a -

ritenuto. *p* *f*
sweet to rove Thro' Mor - na's grove, While the drow - sy world is dream - ing, love! Then a -

ritenuto. *p* *f* *Animato.*
sweet to rove Thro' Mor - na's grove, While the drow - sy world is dream - ing, love! Then a -

Music
1976/19-310
Schindler

THE YOUNG MAY MOON.

19706

sempre f
wake! the heav'ns look bright, my dear, 'Tis nev-er too late for de-light, my dear, And the
wake! the heav'ns look bright, my dear, 'Tis nev-er too late for de-light, my dear, And the
wake! the heav'ns look bright, my dear, 'Tis nev-er too late for de-light, my dear, And the
wake! the heav'ns look bright, my dear, 'Tis nev-er too late for de-light, my dear, And the

sostenuto. *a tempo.* *rit.*
best of all ways To length-en our days Is to steal a few hours from the night, my dear!
sostenuto. *a tempo.* *rit.*
best of all ways To length-en our days Is to steal a few hours from the night, my dear!
sostenuto. *a tempo.* *rit.*
best of all ways To length-en our days Is to steal a few hours from the night, my dear!
sostenuto. *a tempo.* *rit.*
best of all ways To length-en our days Is to steal a few hours from the night, my dear!

Più lento. *legato.* *cres.* *f*
Now all the world is sleep-ing, love, But the sage, his star-watch keeping, love, And I, whose star, More
Now all the world is sleep-ing, love, But the sage, his star-watch keeping, love, And I, whose star, More
Now all the world is sleep-ing, love, But the sage, his star-watch keep-ing, love, And I, whose star, More
Now all the world is sleep-ing, love, But the sage, his star-watch keeping, love, And I, whose star, More

THE YOUNG MAY MOON.

senza rall. leggiero. pp *Animato. f*
 glo - rious far, Is the eye from that case - ment peep - ing, love! Then a - wake! till rise of

senza rall. leggiero. pp *Animato. f*
 glo - rious far, Is the eye from that case - ment peep - ing, love! Then a - wake! till rise of

senza rall. leggiero. pp *Animato. f*
 glo - rious far, Is the eye from that case - ment peep - ing, love! Then a - wake! till rise of

senza rall. leggiero. pp *Animato. f*
 glo - rious far, Is the eye from that case - ment peep - ing, love! Then a - wake! till rise of

senza rall. pp *Animato. f*

sempre f sostenuto.
 sun, my dear, The sa - ge's glass we'll shun, my dear, Or, in watching the flight Of

sempre f sostenuto.
 sun, my dear, The sa - ge's glass we'll shun, my dear, Or, in watching the flight Of

sempre f sostenuto.
 sun, my dear, The sa - ge's glass we'll shun, my dear, Or, in watching the flight Of

sempre f sostenuto.
 sun, my dear, The sa - ge's glass we'll shun, my dear, Or, in watching the flight Of

sempre f sostenuto.

a tempo. mf *rall. p dim.*
 bod-ies of light, He might happen to take thee for one, my dear!

mf *rall. p dim.*
 bod-ies of light, for one, my dear!

mf *rall. p dim.*
 bod-ies of light, for one, my dear, my dear!

mf *rall. p dim.*
 bod-ies of light, for one, my dear, my dear!

a tempo. mf *rall. p dim.*