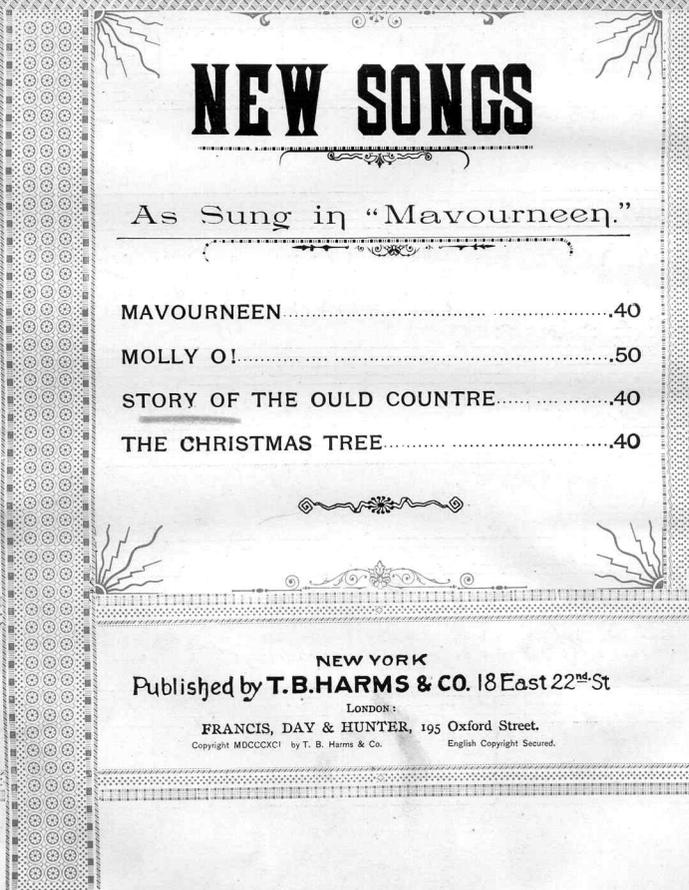


3-OCT 3 0
Copy 1973


W. J. SCANLAN'S



NEW SONGS

As Sung in "Mavourneen."

MAVOURNEEN.....	40
MOLLY O!.....	50
STORY OF THE OULD COUNTR.....	40
THE CHRISTMAS TREE.....	40

NEW YORK
Published by **T. B. HARMS & CO.** 18 East 22nd St

LONDON:

FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER, 195 Oxford Street.

Copyright MDCCLXXI by T. B. Harms & Co.

English Copyright Secured.

"STORY OF THE OULD COUNTR'E."

Written and Composed by

WM. J. SCANLAN.

Allegretto.

1. I'll tell you a true sto - ry of a
 2. And when he reached the far off land he
 3. And then the cru - el war broke out, the
 4. He found her and her cheeks were pale, and

gos - soon bould and free, Who left his home in Ag - ha - da and
 worked with might and main, He'd sworn to win a for - tune ere he
 I - rish boy took hold, He drew his sword for Lib - er - ty where
 tears were in her eyes, He found her but her voice of love was

sailed a - cross the sea, But he took a heav - y heart with him, and
 should re - turn a - gain, The toil was hard, the days were long but
 once he worked for gold, And for - tune did not lave him, for his
 stran - gled in her sighs, He found her thus, and all his wealth, his

ma - ny tears he shed, As past Kin - sale, the dis - tance hid the
 ah, the hard - est part, No line or mes - sage, ev - er came to
 name was on men's lips, He had a sol - dier's fame, his heart sailed
 glo - ry and re - nown, Were turned be - fore him in - to weights that

ould his - tor - ic hill. For his love she was be - hind him, and his
 cheer his ach - ing heart; Fate smiled on him, the gold rolled in, and
 home - ward with the ships. He shared in ma - ny bat - tles and won
 dragged his spir - its down. And then and there he swore an oath, what -

for - tune still to make, And Kil - lar - ny's hills were dear to him for
 ev - 'ry one was kind, But he nev - er for a day for - got the
 ma - ny meeds of praise, But ah, he sick - ened in de - spair, to
 ev - er might be - tide, That life, fame, rich - es, all, he'd stake, to

ould time's sake, And..... ey - 'ry day, and ev - 'ry hour there
 love he left be - hind, And..... night was wel - come bring - ing dreams, in
 count the long, long days, And..... when the war was o - ver, Oh! how
 win her for his bride. She..... knew him not, yet love like hers, he

rolled a broad - er sea Be - tween the ship that bore him and the
 which he seemed to be, With the girl he'd left be - hind him in the
 blithe and gay was he, To seek the girl he wor - shipped in the
 felt could nev - er be, All quenched in ten years ab - sence from the

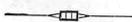
Ould Coun - tre. And ev - 'ry day, and ev - 'ry hour there rolled a broad - er
 Ould Coun - tre. And night was wel - come bring - ing dreams, in which he seemed to
 Ould Coun - tre. And when the war was o - ver, Oh, how blithe and gay was
 Ould Coun - tre. She knew him not, yet love like hers he felt could nev - er

sea, Be - tween the ship that bore him and the Ould Coun - tre!
 be, With the girl he'd left be - hind him in the Ould Coun - tre!
 he, To seek the girl he worshipped in the Ould Coun - tre!
 be, All quenched in ten years ab - sence from the Ould Coun - tre!

f *3* *D.S.*

Be sure and try this on your Piano.

MY BEAUTIFUL IRISH MAID.



Words and Music by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT.

Oh! my love how I've wait - ed and long'd for

you, dear; Time has not changed you, your

beau - ty will nev - er fade!..... I'm here to claim,

riten. *a tempo.*

Copyright, mccccxv, by T. B. HAMS & Co. English Copyright Secured.

Complete Copies at all Music Stores.

Scanning Target

Edison Sheet Music

Item no.: 100008803

Title: Story of the ould countre

Box no. and finding aid no.: 68/4664

Digitization note:

**Contact: Karen Lund, x70156
Lauren Woodis, x73939
Pat Padua, x75904**