

IRISH LOVE SONG



MARGARET RUTHVEN LANG
Op. 22

2

Andantino

mp
O the time is long, Ma - your - neen, Till I

come a - gain, O Ma - vour - neen; An' the months are slow to pass, Ma -

vour - neen, Till I hold thee in my arms, O Ma - vour - neen!

Shall I see thine eyes, Ma -

vour - neen, Like the ha - zel buds, O Ma - your - neen; Shall I

touch thy dusk - y hair, Ma - your - neen, With its shim' - rin glint o' gold, O Ma

ten.

vour - neen? _____ O my

ten. pp

love for thee, Ma - your - neen, Is a bit - ter pain, O Ma -

your - neen; Keep thy heart aye true to me, Ma - your - neen, I should

p *molto ritard.*

die but for thy love, O Ma - your - neen!

mf ten. *f ten.* *p*