

*H. G. Cobart.*

To Geo. W. Birdseye Esq.

Let me fold thee close,  
MAVOURNEEN.

Poetry by

Thos. Manahan,

MUSIC BY

M. Keller.

*H. G. Cobart.*

3

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LET ME FOLD THEE CLOSE MAVOURNEEN.

POETRY BY THOMAS MANAHAN.

MUSIC BY M. KELLER.

Andante affettuoso.

*fz* *p* *ffz*

2lx 3lx

1. Let me fold thee close, Ma-vourneen, Let me gaze deep in thine eyes, For they  
 2. Let me fold thee close, Ma-vourneen, Let our souls to--ge--ther wed, Be thy  
 3. Let me fold thee close, Ma-vourneen, It may be our last em--brace, Let me  
 4. Let me fold thee close, Ma-vourneen, Let me kiss a--gain thy brow; Angels

are the stars that guide me, When the darkest clouds a.....rise..... I must  
 spi--rit near A--cush-----la, When the mountain path I tread;..... When I  
 stamp deep in my mem'-----ry Ev'ry fea-ture of thy face;..... When thy  
 keep your vig-----ils o'er her, Kind-ly guard her foot--steps now!..... To your

leave thee now, my dar-----ling, Bear a soldier's care and  
 lay me down to slum-----ber Where the sil-ver moon-----light  
 vir-----gin form is sleep-----ing, When the calm-est rest be  
 ten-----der care I leave her, Hark! the fife and bu-----gle

*agitato.*

ills ..... Till a lone the flag of E rin Floats a  
 streams, ..... Don't for get me then Ma vour neen Come and  
 thine, ..... Let thy spi rit soft ly wan der Where the  
 thrills! ..... Fare thee well till E rin's ban ner Floats a

ills ..... Till a lone the flag of E rin Floats a  
 streams, ..... Don't for get me then Ma vour neen Come and  
 thine, ..... Let thy spi rit soft ly wan der Where the  
 thrills! ..... Fare thee well till E rin's ban ner Floats a

*agitato.*

*fz* *p*

*ff*

*rit.*

bove these em' rald hills.  
 meet me in my dreams.  
 mid night watch is mine.  
 above our em' rald hills!

*rit.*

*a tempo.*

*ff* *ffz*

*ffz* *ffz* *ffz*