

cres. *f*

of the West, Beau-ty's home, Kil - lar - ney, Ev - er fair Kil - lar - ney.
 long life's span, Beau-ty's home, Kil - lar - ney, Ev - er fair Kil - lar - ney.
 were more fair, Beau-ty's home, Kil - lar - ney, Ev - er fair Kil - lar - ney.
 light di - vine, Beau-ty's home, Kil - lar - ney, Ev - er fair Kil - lar - ney.

Song of the Fowler

From MOZART'S "Magic Flute"

1. A fow - ler bold in me you see, A man of mirth and min-strel - sy; My
 2. I am a fow - ler bold and free, A man of mirth and min-strel - sy; My

name is ev - er in de - mand, With old and young thro'-out the land. I
 name is ev - er in de - mand, With old and young thro'-out the land. A -

set my traps, the birds flock round. I whis - tle and they know the sound, For
 far from men who delve with spades, Ho! mine's the rar - est of all trades! For

wealth my lot I'd not re - sign, For ev - 'ry bird that flies is mine.
 e'en the sweep of moun-tain blast But brings my birds all fly - ing fast.