

dear thou art to me. Morn, noon, and night, Where - e'er I may be, —
 dear thou art to me. Morn, noon, and night Where - e'er I may be, —

cresc. Fond - ly I'm dream - ing — ev - er of thee, *dim.* Fond - ly I'm dream - ing ev - er of thee. *cresc.*

Rory O'More

SAMUEL LOVER

Lively

mf
 1. Young Ro - ry O'More courted Kath - a - leen Bawn, He was bold as a hawk, and she
 2. "In - deed then" says Kathleen "don't think of the like, For I half gave a prom - ise to
 3. "Ar - rah Kathleen, my dar - lint, you've teaz'd me e - nough, And I've thrash'd for your sake Dinny

soft as the dawn; He — wish'd in his heart pret - ty Kath - leen to please, And he
 sooth - er - ing Mike; The — ground that I walk on he loves, I'll be bound "Faith" says
 Grimes and Jim Duff, And I've made my - self drink - ing your health quite a baste, So I

thought the best way to do that was to teaze, "Now Ro - ry, be ais - y" sweet
 Ro - ry "I'd rath - er love you than the ground," "Now Ro - ry, I'll cry if you
 think af - ter that, I may talk to the Priest," Then Ro - ry, the rogue, stole his

cresc.

Kath-leen would cry, Re - proof on her lip but a smile in her eye, "With your
 don't let me go, Sure I dream ev' - ry night that I'm hat - ing you so!" "Oh says
 arm round her neck, So soft and so white, with - out frec - kle or speck, And he

dim. *cresc.*

tricks I don't know in troth, what I'm a - bout, Faith you've teased till I've put on my
 Ro - ry "that same I'm de - light - ed to hear For dhrames al - ways go by, con -
 looked in her eyes that were beam - ing with light, And he kissed her sweet lips, don't you

cloak in - side out." "O Jew - el," says Ro - ry "that same is the way — You've
 thrai - ries my dear; "O Jew - el," keep dream - ing that same till you die, And bright
 think he was right? Now Ro - ry, leave off, sir you'll hug me no more, That's

thrat - ed my heart for this man - y a day, And 'tis pleased that I am, and why
 morn - ing will give dir - ty night the black lie, And 'tis plazed that I am, and why
 eight times to - day that you've kissed me be - fore," — "Then hear goes an - oth - er" says

cresc.

not to be sure? For 'tis all for good luck," says bold Ro - ry O' More.
 not to be sure? "Since 'tis all for good luck," says bold Ro - ry O' More.
 he to make sure, "For there's luck in odd num - bers" says Ro - ry O' More.