

**COLLEEN DHAS CRUTHEN NA MOE,**  
*The pretty Girl milking her Cow.*

**AN ANCIENT IRISH MELODY,**

*The Poetry Translated from the Original Irish*

SUNG BY

**Mrs. Warlett**

*with enthusiastic applause at the*

**LONDON AND DUBLIN THEATRES,**

Arranged with

*Symphonies & Accompaniments*

BY

**Alexander Lee.**

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*Ent. Sta. Hall.*

*Pr. 2*

**LONDON**

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*of whom may be had Composed by A. Lee*

MY LOVE SAILS O'ER THE BLUE WATERS.  
 CHIME OUT SWEET BELLS.  
 DAUGHTERS OF MY SUNNY ITALY.  
 THOU WILT GO & FORGET ME.  
 WHEN THE DEW IS ON THE GRASS.  
 DO FOR THE GUITAR.

FARE THEE WELL! OVER THE WATERS.  
 SWEET IS THE TWILIGHT HOUR.  
 OH BLAME NOT MY LYRE.  
 'TIS LOVE'S HALLOWED HOUR.  
 THE BOY OF THE MOUNTAIN.  
 WHEN THY CHARMS ARE ALL WITHER'D.

*The World has won me from thee Willie C.B. Wilson.  
 Water-Drinker 2<sup>nd</sup> Edit " Aaron Fry.  
 Merry Spring " H. Russell.*

*Son has Set ..... E. Rogers.  
 Ask me Why ..... Crouch.  
 She is Fair as the Lily ..... Seymour.*

# COLLEEN DHAS CRUTHEN NA MOE,



Composed by Alexander Lee.

VOICE.

PIANO

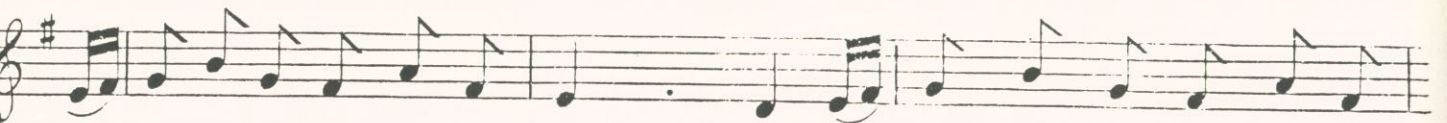
FORTE.

ANDANTE.

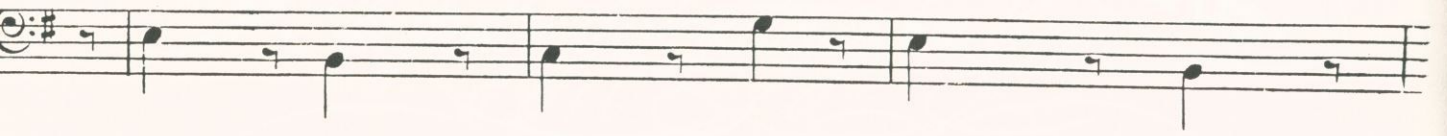
*mf*

*p*

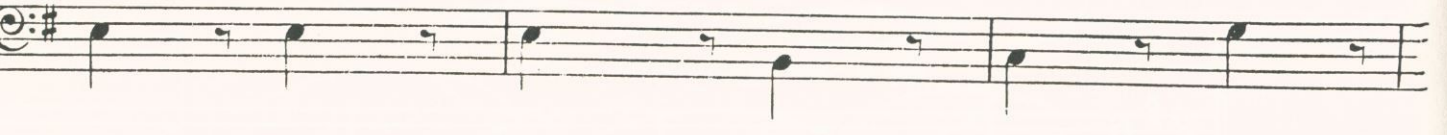
The first system of the musical score. It features three staves. The top staff is for the voice, with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are for the piano, with a treble clef and a bass clef respectively, both sharing the same key signature and time signature. The piano part begins with a dynamic marking of *mf* and a tempo marking of *ANDANTE.*. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a final *p* dynamic marking.The second system of the musical score, continuing from the first. It features three staves: voice, piano, and forte. The piano part continues with a dynamic marking of *p*. The music concludes with a double bar line and a final chord.



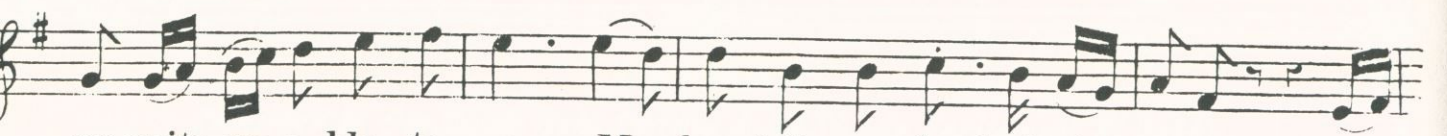
It was on a fine summer's mor- - - ning, The birds sweetly tuned on each



bough..... And as I walk'd out for my plea - - - sure, I



saw a maid milking her cow..... Her voice so enchanting melodious, Left



me quite un a ble to go, My heart it was loaded with sorrow, For



Colleen dhas crutha na moe .

*mf*

2<sup>d</sup> VERSE.

Then to her I made my ad - van - - ces; " Good morrow, most beauti - ful

maid! Your beauty my heart so en...tran.....ces," "Pray

Sir, do not banter," she said....."I'm not such a rare precious Jewel, That

I should enamour you so, I am but a poor little milk girl! Says

Colleen dhas crutheen na inoe.

3<sup>d</sup>. VERSE.

The Indies afford no such Jew---el So bright and transpa- rently

clear, Ah! do not add flame to my fu- el!\_ Con .....

-sent but to love me, my dear..... Ah! had I the lamp of A-laddin, Or the

wealth of the African shore, - I would rather be poor in a Cottage, With

Colleen dhas crutheen na moe. Colleen, Colleen, Colleen,

Colleen dhas crutheen na moe .