

ca.: 3:05 Min.

Direktion SATB / Klavier

Text:
Stephen Edward de Vere

The Snowy-Breasted Pearl

Irish Folk

WWW.NOTEN-POWER.DE

Bearb. & Arr.:
Achim Graf
Peter Welte

l'estro poetico (schwärmerisch)

♩ = 100

rit.

♩ = 80

Sopran
Alt

Tenor
Bass

Klavier

mf

G D F# Bm F# D°

mf

D D A7 D G D

mf

1. Oh! she_
2. If I_

4

is not like the rose. That proud in beau - ty glows. And boast - eth that she's so won - drous
sigh, a sud - den fear, Comes o'er her, and tear Stands quiv - ring with - in her down - cast

D G D D Bm Em7 A7

7

rit.

a tempo

mf

fair. eye. But she's like the vio - let blue. Ev - er mod - est, ev - er true, from her
When I smile, those orbs of az - ure Gleam forth with love and plea - sure, Like

a tempo

D G D D A7 A

The Snowy-Breasted Pearl
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10 *rit.* *a tempo* **A**

leaf - y bow'r per - fum - ing the still night air. *p* Oh, she's gen - tle lov - ing mild, She's
sud - den glo - ry burst - ing thro' a cloud - ed sky. *p* If I claim her for my bride, She

p

13 *mf*

art - less as a child. Her clus - t'ring tress - es soft - ly flow - ing down; I'll love thee ev - er - more, Sweet
trem - bles at my side. And gen - tly lifts her eyes with looks so ten - der; I love thee, on - ly thee, My

mf

17

Dar - ling young Girl. My true love, my snow - y - breast - ed Pearl. *mf*
fair Girl of my heart. My true love, my snow - y - breast - ed Pearl. *mf*

3. Such was *mf*