

KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN

MRS. JULIA CRAWFORD

FREDERICK CROUCH
Arranged by Maurice Reagan



1. Kath - leen Ma - vour - neen! The gray dawn is
2. Kath - leen Ma - vour - neen! A - wake from thy

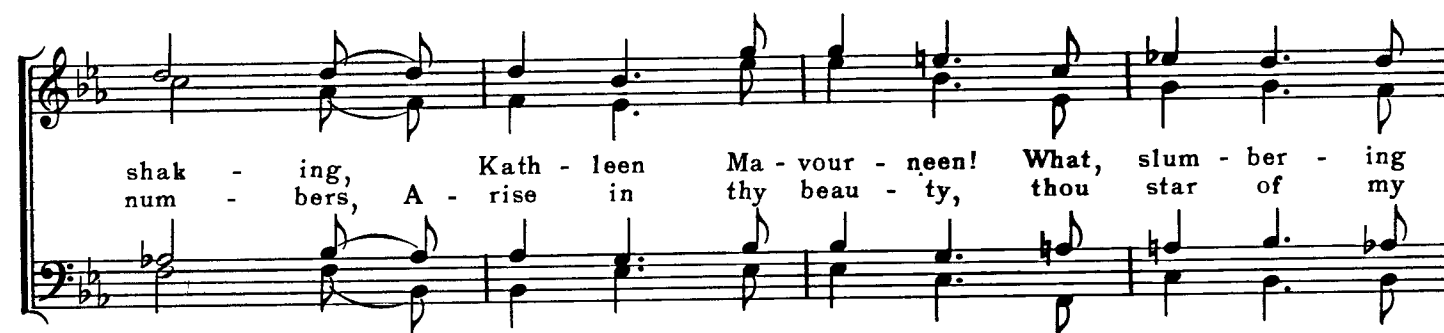


break - ing, The horn of the hunt - er is heard — on the
slum - bers, The blue moun - tains glow in the sun's — gold - en

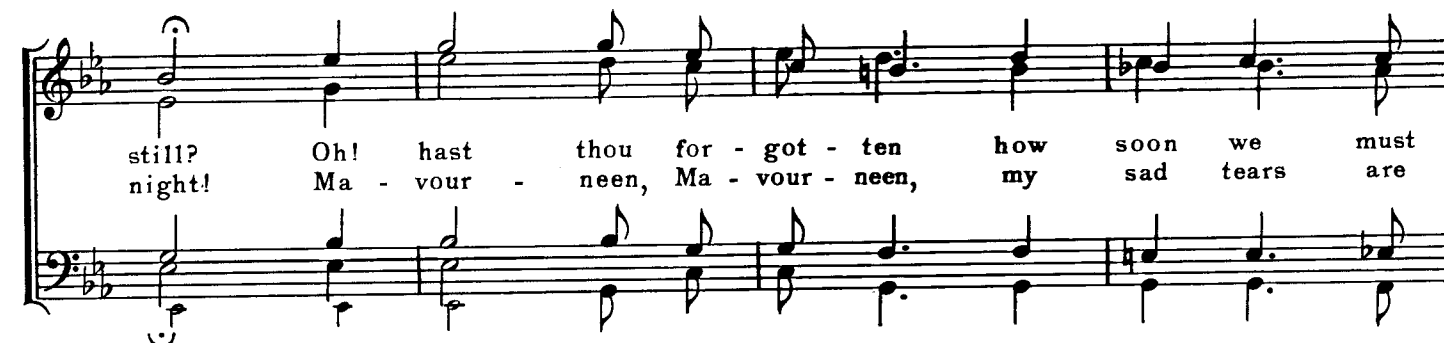


hill, The lark from her light wing the bright — dew is
light, Ah! where is the spell that once hung — on thy

Tenor lead —



shak - ing, Kath - leen Ma - vour - neen! What, slum - ber - ing
num - bers, A - rise in thy beau - ty, thou star of my



still? Oh! hast thou for - got - ten how soon we must
night! Ma - vour - neen, Ma - vour - neen, my sad tears are



sev - er? Oh! hast thou for - got - ten this day we must
fall - ing, To think that from E - rin and thee I must

part? It may be for years and it may be for
part? It may be for years and it may be for

...Tenor lead.....

ev - er, Oh! why — art thou si - lent, thou voice of my

heart? It may — be for years and it may be for -

ev - er, Then why — art thou si - lent, Kath - leen Ma - vour - neen?