

**DERMOT ASTORE**

*The reply to*

**KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN**

**Price 12½ Cents.**

**E. FERRETT & CO.**

**NO. 68 SOUTH FOURTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA**

**NO. 237 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.**

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DERMOT ASTORE.

Words by Mrs. Crawford.

Music by F. Nichols Crouch.

mf : mf mf : f decres. p

mf : mf mf f ff dim.

mf mf mf

Oh! Der - - mot As-tore! between waking and sleep - ing. I heard thy dear

soften.

mf mf cres.

voice, and I wept to its lay; Ev'ry pulse of my heart, the sweet measure was

pp dol. V. S.

*mf* *f* *mf* *p* *pp* *mf affrett.*

keeping, 'Till Kil - lar - ney's wild echoes had borne it a - way. Oh! tell me, my

*decres.* *pp* *colla voce.*

*mf* *mf* *mf* *f* *mf* *mf* *cres.*

own Love, is this our last meeting! Shall we wan - der no more in Kil - lar - ney's green

*cres.* *crescdo.* *f*

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *cres.*

bowers, To watch the bright sun o'er the dim hills re - treat-ing, And the wild stag at

*pp*

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

rest in his bed of spring flowers. Oh! Der - - mot As - tore! between wak - - ing and

*colla voce.* *pp* *piu animato e con affetto.*

*mf* *mf* *mf* *f* *mf*

sleep-ing, I heard thy dear voice, and I wept to its lay; Ev'ry

*lento*

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

pulse of my heart, the sweet mea - - sure was keeping, 'Till Kil - lar - - ney's wild

*roll.*

*mf*

echoes had borne it a - - way.

*colla voce.* *pp* *mf* *dim.*

*Trepps Imo.* *mf* *mf* *mf*

Oh! Der - - mot As - - tern! how this fond heart would flutter, When I met thee by

V. 8

night, in the sha - dy bo - ree, And heard their own voice in a soft whisper

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

*pp dol.* *pp*

ut - ter Those words of en - dear - ment, "Ma - your - neen Co - leen." I know we must

*mf* *f* *mf* *mf*

*pp dol.* *pp*

part, but oh! say not for ev - er, That it may be for years add e - nough to my

*mf* *mf* *pp* *mf* *mf* *mf*

*cres.* *cres.* *f*

pain; But I'll cling to the hope that the' now we must re - ver, In some blessed

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *cres.*

*pp*

hear I shall meet thee a - gain. Oh! I've - - not As - sure! betwixt wak - - ing and

*colla voce, pp più incalzato e con affetto.*

sleep - ing. I heard thy dear voice, and I wept to its lay; Ev'ry

*lento.*

pulse of my heart the sweet mea - - sure was keeping. "Till Kil - lat - - ney's wild

*rall.*

echoes had borne it a - - way.

*colla voce. pp pp rall. mf*