

IN THE VALLEY OF THE SHANNON

Words by —
J. Brandon Walsh
Music by —
Ernie Erdman

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Words by
ED. FARRAN

Music by
F. WALLACE REGA'

[illegible]

blue; ——— Let's go back to the sun-shine and ros - es Where all our

love-dreams come true, ——— Let's go back to the mead-ow and lane, dear, Where from

ten. ten. ten.

La * La * La *

YY

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Andante Moderato

mf *ten.* *rall.*

The piano introduction is in C major, 4/4 time. It begins with a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Andante Moderato'. The dynamics are marked *mf* (mezzo-forte), *ten.* (tension), and *rall.* (rallentando).

All a - lone to-night I'm dream-ing of a land a - cross the foam, And I
In my dreams I see a pic - ture of that lit - tle isle so green, And my

p

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The piano part is marked *p* (piano). The lyrics are: "All a - lone to-night I'm dream-ing of a land a - cross the foam, And I In my dreams I see a pic - ture of that lit - tle isle so green, And my".

see the moon-light gleam-ing on my dear old I - rish home, I can
heart is full of long-ing for my own blue-eyed col - leen, Now I

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "see the moon-light gleam-ing on my dear old I - rish home, I can heart is full of long-ing for my own blue-eyed col - leen, Now I".

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see the riv - er Shan-non flow - ing gen - tly to the sea, Sure no
know she's wait - ing for me by the dear old Shan-non's shore, I can

won - der I am lone - ly when my sad heart longs to be;
hear old Ire - land call - ing soon I will be home once more;

CHORUS *Slow with feeling*
In the val - ley of the Shannon where the grass is al - ways green, Where I

wan-dered in the moon-light with my own dear I - rish queen; I am

long - ing for old Ire - land and my sad heart dream-ing goes To the

val - ley of the Shan - non where the four - leaf Sham - rock grows.

molto rall.

Poppy Time in Old Japan

CHORUS

For it's pop - py time — in Yo - ko - ha - ma, And I
think of you, A - sa - ma, mine, — I can see the land — of all my
dream - ing where the sweet wis - ter - ias twine. — There's the
same old moon — in all its splen - dor Ris - ing o'er the tem - ples of Ho -

UU

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