

$\text{♩} = 64$

1 2 3 4

He has lost what may not be found till men heep his

$\text{mm} = 64$ rit a tempo

5 6 7 8

burial - mound and all the history ends He might have lived at his

9 10 11 12

ease, an old dog's head on his knees among his children and friends.

13 14 15 O.M. 16

The accursed shadows have deluded me

17 18 19 20 21

The stones are dark and yet the well is empty the water

mm=66

22 23 24 25

flowed and emptied while I slept You have de-luded me my whole life

26 27 28 29

through Accursed dancers you have stolen my life.

accelerando— mm=80

30 31 32 33 Y.M.

That there should be such evil in a shadow! She has fled from me &

34 35 O.M. 36 37

hidden in the rocks. She has but led you from the fountain

38 39 40

look! Though stones & leaves are dark where it has flowed there's



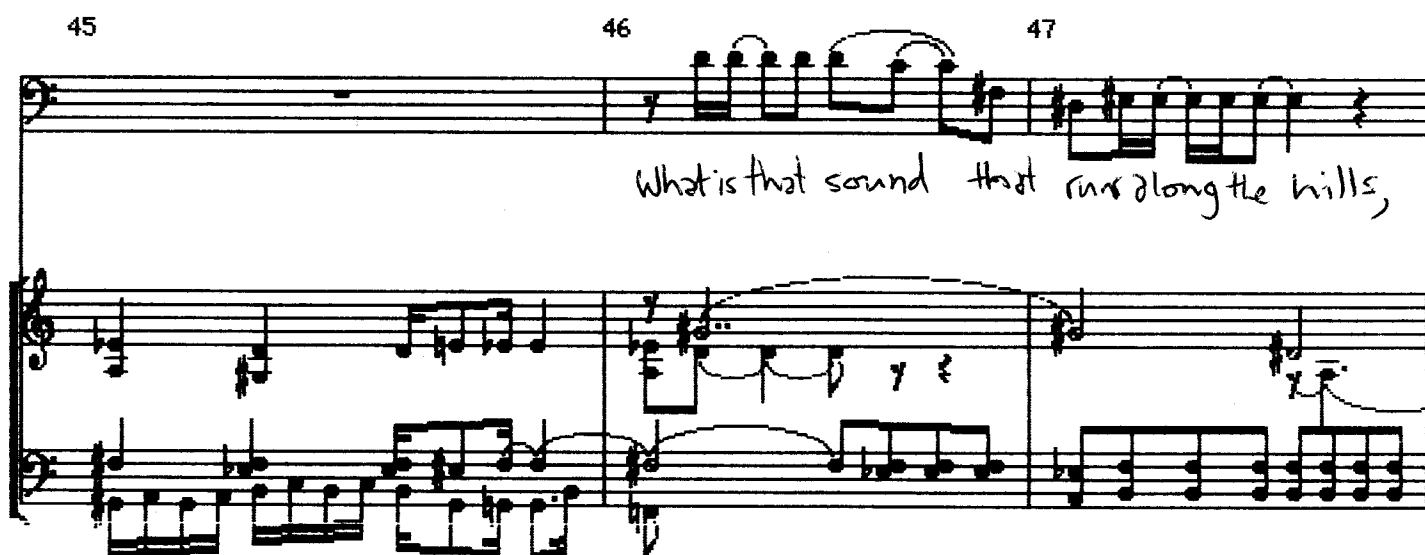
41 42 43 Y.M 44

not a drop to drink. What are those cries?



45 46 47

What is that sound that runs along the hills,



48 49 50 O.M.

Who are they that beat a sword upon a shield? She has roused up the

51 52 53

Fierce women of the hills, Aoife, and all her

54 55 56 57

troop to take your life and never till you're lying in the earth

58 59 *Y.M.* 60 61 *O.M.*

Can you know rest The clash of arms again! O do not go!

62 63 64 65

The mountain is accursed; Stay

66 67 68 69

with me, I have nothing more to lose

70 71 72 V.M.

I do not now deceive you.

73 74 75 76

I will face then, He come! Cuchulainn son of Sualtinn, comes! —

77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84

rit-- mm=60 mm=64

85 86 87 88

Come to me, human faces familiar memories

89 90 91 92

I have found hateful eyes a - mong the desolate places

93 94 95 96 97

unfaltering unmoistened eyes. Folly alone

98 99 100 101

I cherish I choose it for my share being but a mouthful of

102 103 104

air I am content to perish I am but a

105 106 107 108

mouthful of Sweet air O, lamentable

109 110 111 112

shadows ~~obscurity~~ of strife

113 114 115

I choose a pleasant life among indolent

116 117 118 119

meadows wisdom must live a bitter life The man that I

120 121 122 123

praise cries out the empty well lives all his days where a hand on the

124 125 126 127 128

bell can call the milk cows to the comfortable door of his house who but an idiot would praise dry

129 130 131 132 133

stones in a well? The man that I praise

134 135 136 137

cries out the leafless tree' Has married and stays by an old hearth and he on naught has set store

138 139 140 141 142

children and dogs on the floor Who but an idiot would praise a withered tree?

143 144 145 146 147 148 149

150 151

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line. The middle and bottom staves are a grand staff, consisting of a treble clef line and a bass clef line. Measure 150 shows a vocal line with a whole note and a piano accompaniment with a half note. Measure 151 shows a vocal line with a whole note and a piano accompaniment with a half note. The piano part includes a large slur over the first two measures.