

Shane O'Neill

Хор

Обработка О. Шакурн

Ирландская баллада

Andante

Old Tyrone's hills were sum mer green, Un-con- quered still by Tu - dor
Dark-ness came a - long the glen, The sha-dows hid Mac-Don-nell's

13

queen, Mac Don - nell bad brave Shane to come, And greet - ed him with pipe and drum
men. With drawn swords they stood a round And stabbed O'Neill on - to the ground.

22

Laugh-ter in the ban-quet hall, The min-strels sang the braves of old, The
Sum-mer comes, a - long glen dump The sea is bright with mor ning sun, And

31

wine-cupcir-cled 'round the room, As Shane O' Neill, heneared his doom. ShaneShane,
on a hill are cairn guns bare, And Shane O' Neill lies e - ver there.

42

Shane O' Neill, — Strong as oak, True as steel, No queen of all could

V.S.

51

make you kneel Ul-ster'prince was Shane O' Neill.

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