

MY GENTLE HARP

Ierland

Bew./Bearb./Arr.: Jan Vermulst

Andante espressivo

S
A

1. My gent- le harp, once more I wa- ken, the sweetness
2. Then who can ask for notes of plea- sure, my drooping
3. But come, if yet thy frame can bor- row one breath of

Bar.

1. ^p My gentle harp, once more I wa- - ken, the
2. Then who can ask for notes of plea- - sure, my
3. But come, if yet thy frame can bor- - row one

of thy slumb- ring strain, In tears our
harp, from chords like thine? A- las, the
joy, oh, breathe for me, And show the

sweet-ness of the slumb- ring strain. In
droop- ing harp, from chords like thine? A-
breath of joy, oh, breathe for me, And

last fare-well was ta- ken, and
lark's gay morn- ing mea- sure, as now in
world, in chains and sor- row, how ill would
show the world, in chains and sor- row, how

tears our last fare-well was ta- - ken, and
las, the lark's gay morn- ing mea- - sure, as
show the world, in chains and sor- - row, how

tears we meet a- - gain. No light of
suit the swan's a- de- cline! Or how shall
mu- - sic still can be; How gay- ly,

now in tears we meet a- - gain. ^{mf} Now
ill would suit the swan's a- de- cline! Or
sweet thy mu- sic still can be; ^{mf} How