

I      B  
P      B

The Waves of Breckin

Cuilene Rhu

The John Church Company

Cincinnati   New York   Chicago

Leipsic   London

## The Waves of Breffny

EVA GORE-BOOTH

PAUL BLISS

Briskly

*marcato molto il basso*

1. The grand road from the moun - tain goes  
 2. A great storm from the o - cean goes  
 3. The great waves of the At-lan - tic sweep

shin-ing to the sea, the sea, And there is traf - fic  
 shout-ing o'er the hill, the hill, And there is glo - ry  
 storm-ing on their way, their way, Shin - ing green and

rit un poco \* ten.

on it and man - y a horse and cart; *r* But the  
 in it and ter - ror on the wind; *pp* But the  
 sil - ver with the hid - den her - ring shoal; *w* But the

rit un poco

*a little slower*

lit - tle roads of Cloo - nagh are dear - er far to  
 haunt-ed air of twi - light is ver - y strange and  
 lit - tle waves of Breff - ny have drenched my heart in

*p dolce*

me, And the lit - tle roads of Cloo - nagh go -  
 still, And the lit - tle winds of twi - light are -  
 spray, And the lit - tie waves of Breff - ny go -

ram - bling through my heart.  
 dear - er to my mind.  
 stum - bling through my soul.

ten.

The Waves etc. 2 \* After third stanza repeat softly from \* beginning at \*