THE MINSTREL BOY.

BASS OR CONTRALTO.

Words by MOORE.  
Music by H.B. SHELLEY.

Minstrel Boy to the war is gone, In the ranks of death you'll find him; His
father's sword he has girded on, And his wild harp hung behind.

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land: "Land of Song!" said the warrior bard, The all the world be

- tray's thee, One word at least, thy right shall guard, One faithful harp shall

praise thee: Land of Song said the warrior bard, The all the world be

- tray's thee, One word at least, thy right shall guard, One faithful harp shall
praise thee. Minstrel fell! but the foeman’s chain Could not bring that proud soul
under; The harp he loved never spoke again, For he

The...
tore its chords a sun-der. The Min-

a tempo.

spoke a-gain, For he tore its chords a sun-

chain shall sul-ly thee, Thou soul of love and bra-

Tempo primo.

quasi recit.

a tempo.

foe-man's chain, Could not bring that proud soul un-der; The harp he lov'd ne'er

And said "no
Thy songs were made for the pure and the free. They shall never sound in slavery. No chain shall bar thy way, Thou soul of love and liberty! Thy songs were made for the pure and the free.

They shall never sound in slavery!