

SM4352

Molly

An Irish Love Song

Lyric by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

Rather slowly

Oh, Mol-ly dear, the

Spring is here, And birds their mates are call-ing; They're nest-ing now and

so should we, For shel-tered close we too must be, When dark is fall-ing—

mf *p* *poco rit* *p a tempo* *ten.* *ten.* *3*

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings (*mf*, *p*, *poco rit*, *p a tempo*) and articulation such as triplets and slurs. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

with increased warmth

miss - ing! — *poco rit.* Oh, Mol - ly dear, the

p *mf a tempo*

sun so clear The sil - ver mist is mat - ing, And

Moth - er Earth the sky draws near; The World has wed, so why, my

poco rit.

dear, Should we be wait - ing? —

pp rit. pp rit. pp l.h. ppp pp

Molly

Oh, Molly dear, the Spring is here,
And birds their mates are calling;
They're nesting now and so should we,
For sheltered close we too must be,
When dark is falling.

Oh, Molly dear, the honey bee
The blushing rose is kissing;
Then why should you so cruel be?
The honey on your lips for me
You'd not be missing!

Oh, Molly dear, the sun so clear
The silver mist is mating,
And Mother Earth the sky draws near;
The World has wed, so why, my dear,
Should we be waiting?

Rida Johnson Young