

6. My Love, Oh, She Is My Love

For SATB Chorus

Douglas Hyde

from *Irish Country Songs* Volume 1 (1909)

Arr. Bruce Trinkley

Andante con moto $\text{♩} = 88$

mp

Soprano

She casts a spell, oh, casts a spell which haunts me more than I can tell, more

Alto

She casts a spell, oh, casts a spell which haunts me more than I can tell, more

Tenor

She casts a spell, oh, casts a spell which haunts me more than I can tell, more

Bass

She casts a spell, oh, casts a spell which haunts me more than I can tell, more

5

mf

dear be - cause she makes me ill ____ than who would will to make me well. ____ She

mf

dear be - cause she makes me ill than who would will to make me well. ____ She

mf

dear be - cause she makes me ill ____ than who would will to make me well. ____ She

mf

dear be - cause she makes me ill than who would will to make me well. ____ She

10

is my store, oh, she my store, whose grey eyes wound-ed me so sore, who will not place in

is my store, oh, she my store, whose grey eyes wound-ed me so sore, who will not place in

is my store, oh, she my store, whose grey eyes wound-ed me so sore, who will not place in

15

mine her palm who will not calm me a - ny more. She's my de - sire, oh,

mine her palm who will not calm me a - ny more. She's my de - sire, oh,

mine her palm who will not calm me a - ny more. She's my de - sire, oh,

mine her palm who will not calm me a - ny more. She's my de - sire, oh,

20

my de - sire, more glo - rious than the bright sun's fire, who were than wind - blown

my de - sire, more glo - rious than the bright sun's fire, who were than wind - blown

my de - sire, more glo - rious than the bright sun's fire, who were than wind - blown

my de - sire, more glo - rious than the bright sun's fire, who were than wind - blown

*a tempo**pp with mock pathos*

24 *f* *rit. e dim.* *pp with mock pathos*

ice more cold were I so bold as to sit by her Oh, she it is hath

f *rit. e dim.* *pp with mock pathos*

ice more cold were I so bold as to sit by her Oh, she it is hath

f *rit. e dim.* *pp with mock pathos*

ice more cold were I so bold as to sit by her Oh, she it is hath

f *rit. e dim.* *pp with mock pathos*

ice more cold were I so bold as to sit by her Oh, she it is hath

29

stole my heart and left a void and ach - ing smart, and if she soft - en

stole my heart and left a void and ach - ing smart, and if she soft - en

stole my heart and left a void and ach - ing smart, and if she soft - en

stole my heart and left a void and ach - ing smart, and if she soft - en

33

not her eye then life and I in pain must part.

not her eye then life and I in pain must part.

not her eye then life and I in pain must part.

not her eye then life and I in pain must part.