

# 2. My Home's on the Mountain

For 2-Part Treble Chorus and Piano

Joseph Fitzgerald

from *The Minstrelsy of Ireland* (1897)

Arr. Bruce Trinkley

**Poco vivace**  $\text{♩} = 76$  *p*

Unison

My home's on the moun-tain, my dance by the foun-tain, the

Piano *p*

5 *mp*

mu-sic I dote on is sung by the rill. The gam-bols I squan-der are by the well yon-der, where

5 *mp*

mu-sic I dote on is sung by the rill. The gam-bols I squan-der are by the well yon-der, where

5 *mf* *con pedale*

leans the grey oak at the foot of the hill. Of the flowers of the wil-low I weave my light pil-low, my

9 *mf*

leans the grey oak at the foot of the hill. Of the flowers of the wil-low I weave my light pil-low, my

9 *mf*

leans the grey oak at the foot of the hill. Of the flowers of the wil-low I weave my light pil-low, my

13  
 slum-bers are wing-ed, and fleet-ing, and blest, and\_\_ sun-light a-dorn-ing the bowers of young morn-ing, I  
 slum-bers are wing-ed, and fleet-ing, and blest, and\_\_ sun-light a-dorn-ing the bowers of young morn-ing, I

17  
 wing my way back to the hills I love best. *mp* I love to rove on-ly at  
 wing my way back to the hills I love best. *mp* I love to rove on-ly at

17  
*p*

22  
 mid-night when lone-ly, and play with the moon in the old Ab-bey wall. The old-en days seem-ing, me -  
 mid-night when lone-ly, and play with the moon in the old Ab-bey wall. The old-en days seem-ing, me -

22

26 *mf*  
 thinks, the harp's dream - ing, its long - fad - ed dir - ges in bower and in hall. Where —

26 *mf*  
 thinks, the harp's dream - ing, its long - fad - ed dir - ges in bower and in hall. Where —

29 *dim.* *mp*  
 youth's grave lies wrin - kled, with snow gar - land sprin - kled, I love to still lin - ger till twi - light ap - pears, wher -

29 *dim.* *mp*  
 youth's grave lies wrin - kled, with snow gar - land sprin - kled, I love to still lin - ger till twi - light ap - pears, wher -

29 *mf* *dim.*  
 youth's grave lies wrin - kled, with snow gar - land sprin - kled, I love to still lin - ger till twi - light ap - pears, wher -

33 *p* *rit.*  
 ev - er woe weep - eth, or fair vir - tue sleep - eth, they be - long not to night, they're my own dew - y tears.

33 *p*  
 ev - er woe weep - eth, or fair vir - tue sleep - eth, they be - long not to night, they're my own dew - y tears.

33 *rit.*  
 ev - er woe weep - eth, or fair vir - tue sleep - eth, they be - long not to night, they're my own dew - y tears.

33 *mp* *p*  
 ev - er woe weep - eth, or fair vir - tue sleep - eth, they be - long not to night, they're my own dew - y tears.