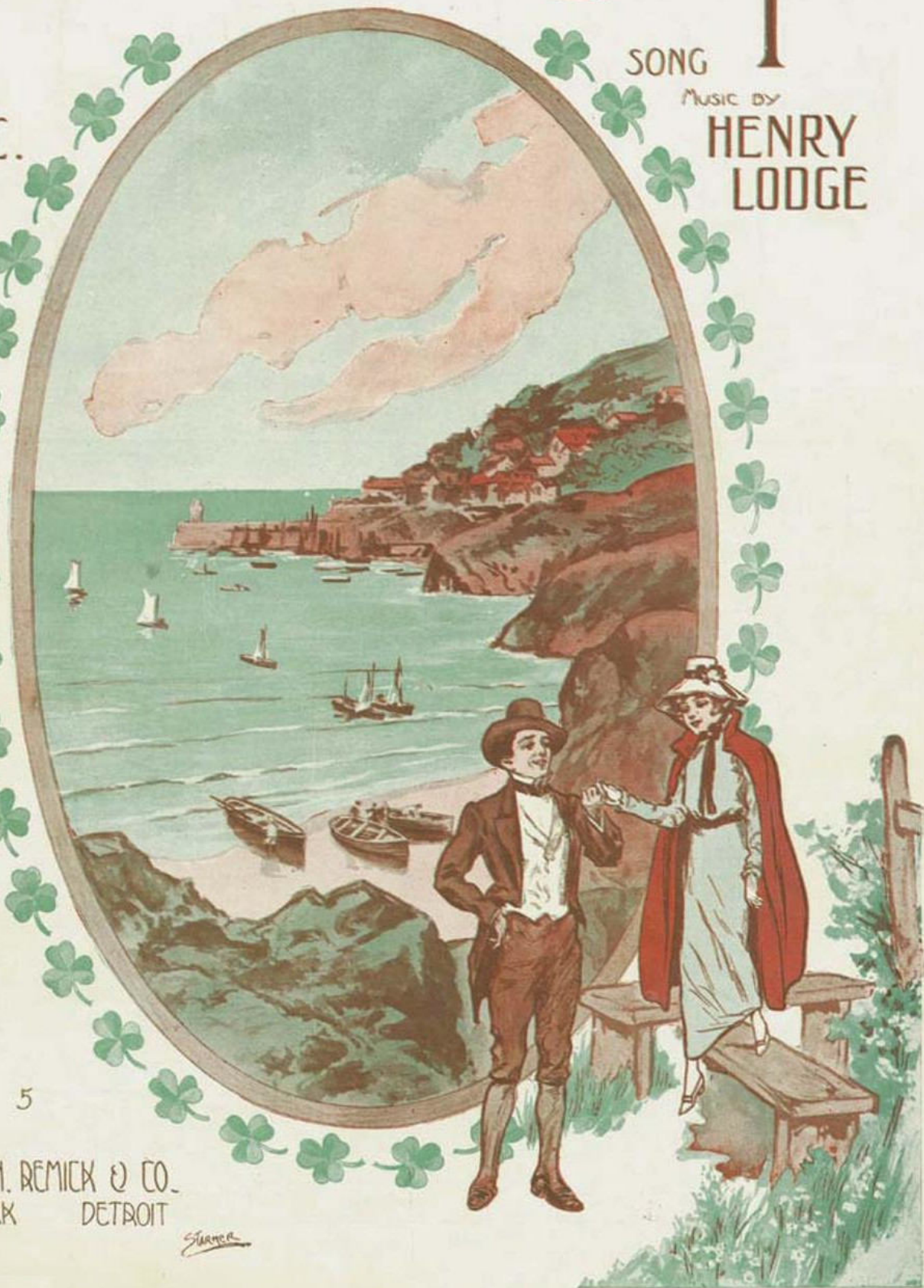


CHORUS EDITION  
**DONEGAL BAY**

WORDS BY  
**JEAN C.  
HAVEZ**

SONG

MUSIC BY  
**HENRY  
LODGE**



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JEROME H. REMICK & CO.  
NEW YORK DETROIT

*Shamrock*

# Donegal Bay

Lyrics by  
JEAN C. HAVÉZ

Music by  
HENRY LODGE

Moderato

PIANO

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat major/D-flat minor). The melody in the treble clef begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, quarter notes C5-B4, and eighth notes A4-G4. The bass clef accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern: G3-A3-B3-C4-D4-E4-F4-G4.

VOICE

Ev-ry sha-dy dell That I knew so well  
When the sha-dows fall Back in Don-e-gal

Vamp

The vocal line is in a soprano range. The piano accompaniment is marked Vamp and begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. It features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the treble clef and chords in the bass clef.

On me's cast a spell, E-rin! And I'd like to go  
You will hear me call, dear-ie, To the bay once more

The vocal line continues with the second verse. The piano accompaniment maintains the vamp rhythm, with some chordal changes in the bass line.

Where the breez-es blow To the land I know; Take me  
near the san-dy shore, Spot that I a-dore; Take me

The vocal line concludes with the third verse. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in the bass clef.

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Ov - er there a - new, 'Neath the skies of blue, Where I court - ed you,  
 To my boy-hood's home, Where we used to roam By the rip - pling foam,

dear - ie, Let's re - call the days of long a - go. \_\_\_\_\_  
 dear - ie, Sing the same old love song, dear, once more. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

We were sail - ing on Don - e - gal bay Where the moon spreads it's

silv - er - y way; It's a love spot the fai - ries say, And that's why I was

bold en-ough to kiss you, sail-ing on Don-e-gal bay. Ir-ish hearts are

ev-er so gay, Oh! the fai-ries watch you court-in', they can see you a mile, They can

tell the las-sie loves you by her beaut-i-ful smile And they know she'll say "Yes"

aft-er a while, On dear, old Don-e-gal Bay.— We were