



THE WEARIN' OF THE GREEN

IRISH NATIONAL SONG



 by 
DION BOUCICOULT.

 Arranged by 
CATHAL MAHONEY

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Price 2/Nett

DUBLIN
KEARNEY BROTHERS,
14 Capel Street.

THE WEARIN' OF THE GREEN.

IRISH NATIONAL SONG.

Arr. by JOHN S. BAKER.

Moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

mf *sf* *p*

1. Oh
2. Then
3. But

Pad - dy dear, and did you hear the news that's go - ing round? The
since the col - our we must wear, is Eng - land's cru - el red, Sure
if at last our col - our should be torn from Ire - land's heart, Her

shamrock is for - bid by law to grow on Ir - ish ground, Saint
Ire - land's sons will ne'er for - get the blood that they have shed; You may
sons, with shame and sor - row, from their dear old isle will part; I've heard a

In one of those excellent articles entitled "The Native Music of Ireland" (Citizen Magazine, Jan. 1841), W. E. Hudson remarks that this air, with the old song, was the solace of every peasant in the years which followed 1798, of every heart, gentle or simple, who felt for the sorrows of his distressed country. There are many versions of the old song; the following is the first verse of what may be considered the oldest:

I met with Buonaparte, he took me by the hand,
Saying, "How is old Ireland, and how does she stand?"
'Tis the most distressed country that ever I have seen,
They are hanging men and women for the wearing of the green.

Some versions substitute "Napper Tandy" for "Buonaparte". The air is evidently modern and there is strong reason to believe that it is an adaptation from a composition by James Oswald, the Scottish composer and music seller of last century. The air in question appears as "The Tulip" in *Air for the Spring*, By James Oswald. There is a licence from George II. attached to this work dated 1747; but the date of the issue of the book was probably ten years later. It is from Oswald's "Tulip" that the Scottish air "Sae will we yet" is derived.

Pa - trick's Day no more we'll keep, his col - our can't be
 take the sham - rock from your hat, and cast it on the
 whis - per of a coun - try that — lies be - yond the

seen, For there's a cru - el law a - gin the
 sod, But ne - ver fear, 'twill take root there, tho'
 sea, Where rich and poor stand e - qual in the

wear - in' of the green. I — met with Nap - per
 un - der foot 'tis trod. When — laws can stop the
 light of free - dom's day. O — E - rin! must we

Tan - dy, and he took me by the hand, And said
 blades of grass from grow - ing as they grow, And —
 leave you driv - en by a ty - rant's hand? Must we

he, "How's poor old Ire - land, and how does she
when the leaves in sum - mer time their ver - dure dare not
ask a mo - ther's bless - ing from a strange and dis - tant

stand?" She's the most dis - tress - ful coun - try that
show, Then I will change the col - our that I
land? Where the cru - el cross of Eng - land shall

ev - er yet was seen, They're hang - ing men and
wear in my cau - been, But till that day, praise
nev - er - more be seen, And where, please God, we'll

wo - men there for wear - in' of the green.
God, I'll stick to wear - in' of the green.
live and die still wear - in' of the green.

rall.

The wearin' of the green.

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