

*C. M. Mulhall*  
*with C. Mulhall*  
*C. M. Mulhall.*

# THE FOGGY DEW

(Old Irish Air)

Words by  
"Laysie"

Accompaniment by  
Carl G. Hardebeck.

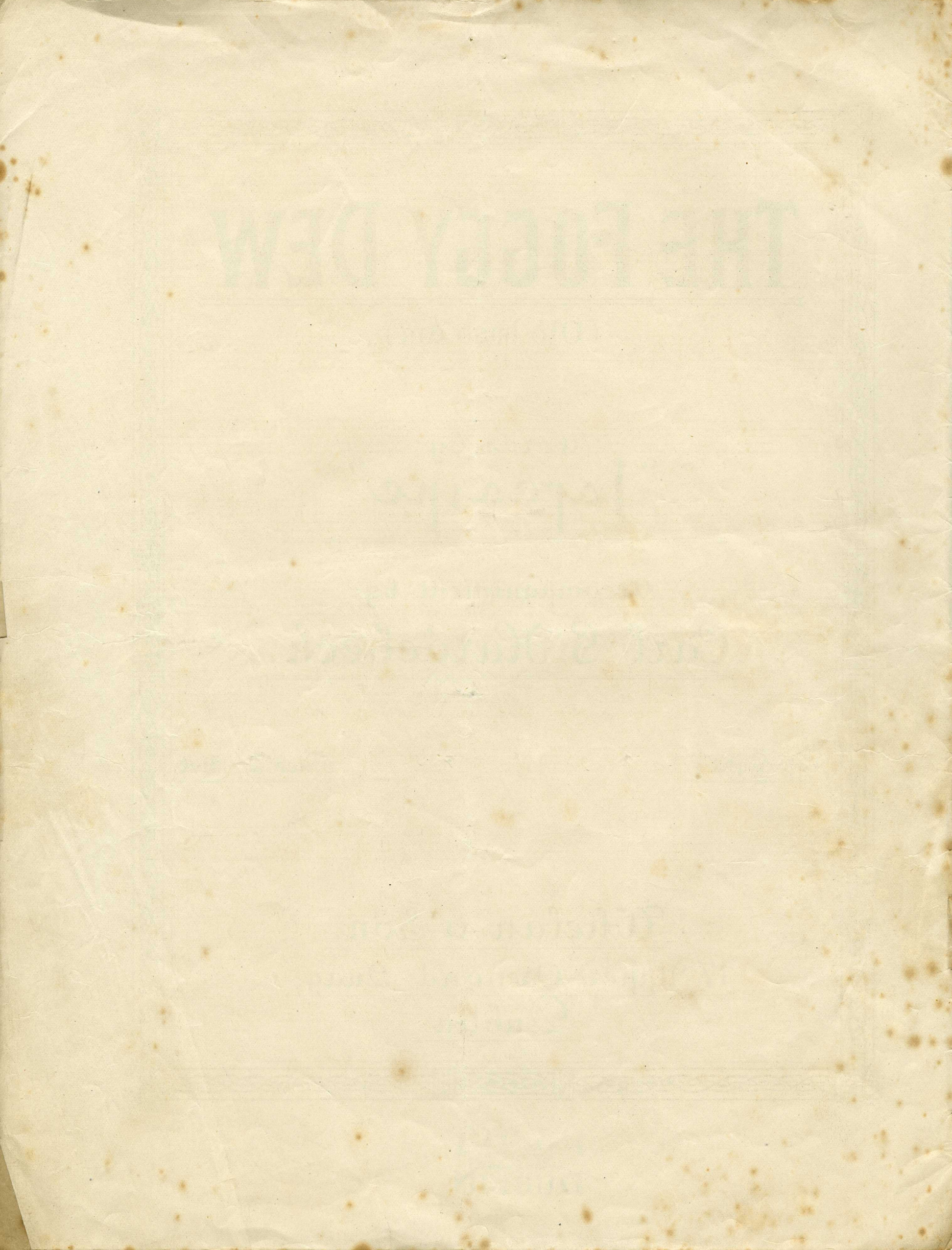
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Ray Mode C = doh

The Foggy Dew.

Old Irish Air  
Words by "Jasenne"  
Accompaniment by C. G. Hardebeck.

Andante Mosso  $\text{♩} = 69$

The first system of music consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a whole rest. The piano accompaniment starts with a series of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. A tempo marking of 92 is placed above the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line with eighth notes.

The third system shows the vocal line with lyrics: "As down the glen one East-er morn to a". Above the notes are rhythmic syllables: "r : d' l | r' : d' l | s : l | d : r . m".

The fourth system continues the vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment has a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line.

The fifth system shows the vocal line with lyrics: "Cit-y - - - - - fair rode I There arm-ed - - - - - lines of". Above the notes are rhythmic syllables: "s . s : - - s | r : r | r : - - - - - : l | r' : d' l | r' : d' l |".

The sixth system concludes the vocal and piano parts on this page. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained note in the left hand.



*s : 2 | d : r.m | s.s : s | r : r | r : - | - : m*  
 march-ing men in squad-rons-- passed me by. No

*s : 2 | d' : - . 2 | s.s. - : - | 2 : s.s | 1 : f.m | r : d.l |*  
 pipes did hum nor bat-tle--- drum did sound its dread--ta-

Ped. \* Ped. \*

*r' : - | - : l.d' | r' : d'.l | r' : d'.l | s.l : - | d : r.m | s.s : - s | r : r*  
 too But the Ang-el-us bell o'er the Lif-ey's---swell rang out in the Fog-gy

Ped. \*

*r : - : - ||*  
 dew. Right



*r' : d.l | r' : d.l | s : l | d : r.m | f.s : -s | r : r*

bore the fight that free-dom's light might shine thro' the Fog-gi 3

L.H. 3

*r : - | - : ||*

dew Twas

*r' : d.l | r' : d.l | s : l | d : r.m | s.s! -s | r : r*

Eng-land bade --- our wild geese go that small nation might be

*r : - | - : l.l | r' : d.l | r' : d.l | s : l | d : r.m*

free But their lone-ly -- graves are by Sur-la's waves and the



r' : d'.l | r' : d'.l | s : l | d : r.m | s.s : -s | r : r

proud-ly-- high over Dub-lin town they hung out the flag of

r : - | - : l | r'.d' : -l | r' : d'.l | s : l | d : r.m

war 'Twas bet-ter-- to die 'neath an Ir-ish sky than at

s.s : -s | r,r : - | r : - | - : -m | s : -..l | d' : -..l

Sur-la or Sud-el bar And from the plains of

s,s : - | l : s.s | l : s'.m | r'.d' : -l | r' : - | - : l.d'

roy-al meath strong men came hur-ry-ing through White Brit-



r' r' d' l l r' : d' l | s : l | d : r.m | s.s : - s | r : r |

kan-ni - a's sons with their great guns sail'd in by the Fog-gy

r : - | - : . l || r' : d' l | r . : d' l | s : l | d . : r.m |

dew The night fell black but the ri - fles

crack made her -

s . s : - . s | r , r . : r | r : - | - : l . d | r' d : - l | r . : d' l |

fid - i - ous al-bi on reel Mid lead en rain sev-en

crack

s : l | d . : r.m | s . s : - s | r : r | r : - | - : r . m |

tongues of flame did burn o'er the lines of steel By each



*f . s : - . l | d' - l | s : - . s | l : s . s | l : s' . m' | r' : d' . l |*

shin-ing... blade a prayer was said that to Ire-land her sons might be

*r' : - | - : l . d' | r' : d' . l | r' : d' . l | s : l | d : r . m |*

true And when morn - ing broke still the war flag shook its

*f . s : - . s | r : r | r : - | - : ||*

folds in --- the Fog - gy dew : ' ♩ 69

*: l . s . l |*

♩ 92 But the



*r' : d'.l' | r' : d'.l' | s . l' : - | d : r . m | s . s : - s | r : r |*

brav - est fell and the sul - len --- bell rang mourn - ful - ly and

*r : - | - : . l' | r' : d'.l' | r' : d'.l' | s : l' | d : r . m |*

clear for those who died that Eas - ter - tide in the

*s . s : - s | r : r | r : - | - : r . m | s : - . l' | d' : - . . l' |*

spring - ing --- of the year And the world did gaze with

*s : - . . s | l' : s . s | l' : s' . m | r' : d'.l' | r' : - | - : l' . d' |*

deep a - maze on those fear - less men --- but few who

L.H.



*f. s : - . f | r : r | r : - | - : - . m | s : - . , l | d' : - . , l*

fringe of ... the grey North sea ... O! Had they died by

*s : - . s | l : s . s | t : s' m' | r' : d' . l | r' : - | - : l . d'*

Pears - e's side or fought with Va - ler - a too Their

*r' : d' . l | r' : d' . l | s : l | d : r . m | s . s : - . s | r . r : -*

place we'd keep where the Fen - ians sleep neath the hills of the Fog - gy

*r : - | -*

dew



Back to the glen I...

r : d . l | r : d . l

rode a - gain and my heart --- with grief was sore For I

s : l | d : r . m | f . s : - . s | r : r | r : - | - : l . l

part - ed then with val - iant men I --- ne - ver would see

r : - | - : - m | f : - , , l | d : l . l | s : - , s | l : s . s

more... But to and fro in my dreams I go and I



| l : f . m | r' : d . l | r' : — | — : l . d' | r' : d . l | r' : d . l

kneel and pray-for you For slav-er-y fled O!--

| s . l : — | d : r . m | : — s | r . r : — | r : — | — ||

re-bel dead when you fell in the Fog-gy dew.









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