

The Young May Moon

Words by Thomas Moore

Irish Air

1. The yopung May moon is beam-ing, love, The glow-worm's lamp is gleam-ing. love, How
2. Now all the world is sleep-ing, love, But the sage, his star-watch keep-ing, love, And

sweet to rove Through Mor-na's grove, While the drow-sy world is dream-ing, love! Then a-
I, whose star, More glo-rious far, Is the eye from that case-ment peep-ing, love! Then a-

wake! the heavn's look bright, my dear! 'Tis nev-er too late for de-light, my dear! And the
wake! till rise of sun, my dear! The sage-'s glass we'll shun, my dear! For, in

best of all ways To length-en our days Is to steal a few hours from the night, my dear!
watch-ing the fligh-tee for one, my dear!

musicalion

klicken für mehr

Typ: Digitale Noten zum Download

Titel: [The Young May Moon](#)

Komponist: [Unbekannt Anonymus](#)

Epoche: Volksmusik (auch Folk)

Thema: .Ohne Thema

Reihe/Zyklus: Irische Volksweisen

Schwierigkeit: Leicht

Instrumentierung Gruppe: Sologesang

Arrangement: Solo>X

Instrumentierung: Gesang Solo>X = unbestimmte Stimmlage (J(1)