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NORAH BRAY

BALLAD

COMPOSED BY

GEO. BARKER.

25^{cts}

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NORAH BRAY.

Andante.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/8.

Oh! my heart it is breaking, For its lit-tle I'm taking, Save wa-ter and dew through the

The first line of lyrics is accompanied by a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand, with a 7 indicating a seventh chord.

night and the day, And my mind I'd be spak-ing, If you would be waking, And

The second line of lyrics continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment maintains the same chordal structure as the first line.

hear how I love you my sweet No-rah Bray. With the stars I am weep-ing, I

The third line of lyrics concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in the right hand and a single note in the left hand.

bless them for peep-ing, They're watching with me for thy smile and thy light; But

where'd be the glo-ry, And all that's before me, If you'd wa-ken and shew them your

ritard. beau-ty more bright. *a tempo.* Oh! my heart it is breaking, Its my mind I'd be spaking, To

show how I love you my sweet Norah Bray. Oh! ma Cuishla! My sweet Norah Bray.

Och! its little you're thinking, When a sleep you are wink - ing, And

dhreaming with sly lit - tle cu - pids you stray, That a - lone I am feel - ing The

could round me steal - ing, Tho' its throe I've love's fire for you, sweet Norah Bray. If a

match you'd then light now, Och! sure 'twould de - light now, And a spark of your own ev - er

more I'd then be, While the stars and their power, Faith! the clouds them might smother, For

you'd be life's star and its glo-ry to me. Oh! my heart it is break-ing, For my

mind I'd be spak-ing, To shew how I love you my sweet No-rah Bray.

ad lib.
Oh! Ma Cuishla! My sweet No-rah Bray.