

Folksong Medley

'My Lagan Love' and 'She Moved Through the Fair'

Trad. arr. Emily Dickson

Freely, ad lib.

Tenor 1. Solo

When La-gan stream sings lul - la by there blows a li - ly fair. The

20

T 1. Solo

twi - light gleam is in her eyes and love is on her hair. And like a love - sick

20

T 1. Solo

le - nan - she she has my heart in a thrill. Nor life I owe or li - ber - ty and

29

T 1. Solo

love is Lord of all. Lul - la-by

S 1. 2.

When La-gan stream sings lul - la by

A 1. 2.

Lul - la - by

T 2.

Like a drone - never breaking for breath
Out

B 1. 2.

Like a drone - never breaking for breath
Out

Pno.

39 *Optional Trio*

T 1. Solo — blows a li-ly fair.

S 1. 2. — there blows a li-ly fair. Twi - light

A 1. 2. — blows a li-ly fair. The twi - gleam is

T 2. —

B 1. 2. —

Pno. —

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T 1. Solo Twi - gleam is in eye.

S 1. 2. gleam is in her eye. night is on her hair.

A 1. 2. in eye. And night is on her hair.

T 2. —

B 1. 2. —

Pno. —