

The Fiddler

For Jane Carty

(S.S.A. and piano)

Words by
F.A. Fahy

Irish folksong
arr. Havelock Nelson

Allegretto leggiero *mf*

Sop. II
(or solo)

1. My name is Moll Mol - loy in — clear and cloud-y
2. There's no ould an-cient tune of — bird, or bard, or

PIANO *f* *mf*

(like pizzicato)

6

wea-ther, My — fid-dle, bow and I roam— Ire-land round to - geth-er. And
fair - y, But — I can lilt or croon with— dream-y touch and air - y. And

11

wel-come warm we_ meet where e'er we may be chanc-ing, cé - ad mí - le fáil - te
while the gay notes swell and — rise or fall en - tranc-ing, all — own their mag-ic

céad míle fáilte=kay-add-meela-failche = a hundred thousand welcomes

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SOR. I

SOP. II

ALTO

f

Come, joy-ful heart-ed_ boy, Come

sweet and — dan-cing, dan-cing dan-cing. Come, joy-ful heart-ed_ boy, Come

spell ley —

Come, joy-ful heart-ed_

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maid with blue eye glanc-ing A - round old Moll Mol - loy, Go dance, dance,

maid with blue eye glanc-ing A - round old Moll Mol - loy, Go — dan-cing, dan-cing,

maid, with eye glanc-ing A - round old Moll Mol - loy, Go — dan-cing, dan-cing,

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danc-ing.

danc-ing.

danc-ing.

mf ah —

mf ah —

mf Let foreigners brag and