

Five Irish Songs

I. Let Me Carry Your Cross for Ireland, Lord

Thomas Ashe

$\text{♩} = 64$

Rachel C. Singh

Viola

f

7

Vla.

Let me car-ry your Cross for

mf

12

Vla.

I-re-land, Lord! The hour of her trial draws near,

18

Vla.

And the pangs and the pain of her sac-ri-fice May be borne by

23

Vla.

com-rades dear. But Lord, take me from the of-fer-ing

mp
mf

29

Vla.

throng, There are ma-ny far less pre-pared, Through

35

an-xious and all as they are to die That Ire - land

Vla.

41

may be spared.

Vla.

47

Let me car-ry your Cross for I-re-land, Lord!

Vla.

52

Vla.

My cares in this world are few. And

58

Vla.

few are the tears will for me fall When I go on my way to

63

Vla.

You. Spare. Oh! Spare to their loved ones dear

cantabile

mp

mf

69

The bro-ther and son and sire. That the cause we

Vla.

75

love may ne - ver die In the land of our

Vla.

81

Heart's de - sire!

Vla.

87

Vla.

Let me car-ry your Cross for I-re-land, Lord!

mf

92

Vla.

Let me suf - fer the pain and shame I

97

Vla.

bow my head to their rage and hate, And I take on my - self the

102

blame. Let them do with my bo - dy what-e'er they

Vla.

mp

mf

108

will, My Spi-rit I of - fer to You. That the

Vla.

114

faith - ful few who heard her call May be spared to

Vla.

120

Roi - sin Dubh.

Vla.

mf

f

126

Let me car-ry your Cross for I-re-land, Lord! For

Vla.

mf

131

Ire - land weak with tears, For the a - ged man of the

Vla.

136

cloud - ed brow, And the child of ten - der years;

Vla.

141

For the em - pty homes of her gol - den plains, For the

Vla.

6

mp

mf

147

hopes of her fu - ture, Too! Let me car - ry your Cross for

Vla.

153

Ire - land, Lord! For the cause of Roi-sin Dubh.

Vla.

cresc. *ff*

159

Vla.

f *ff*

f