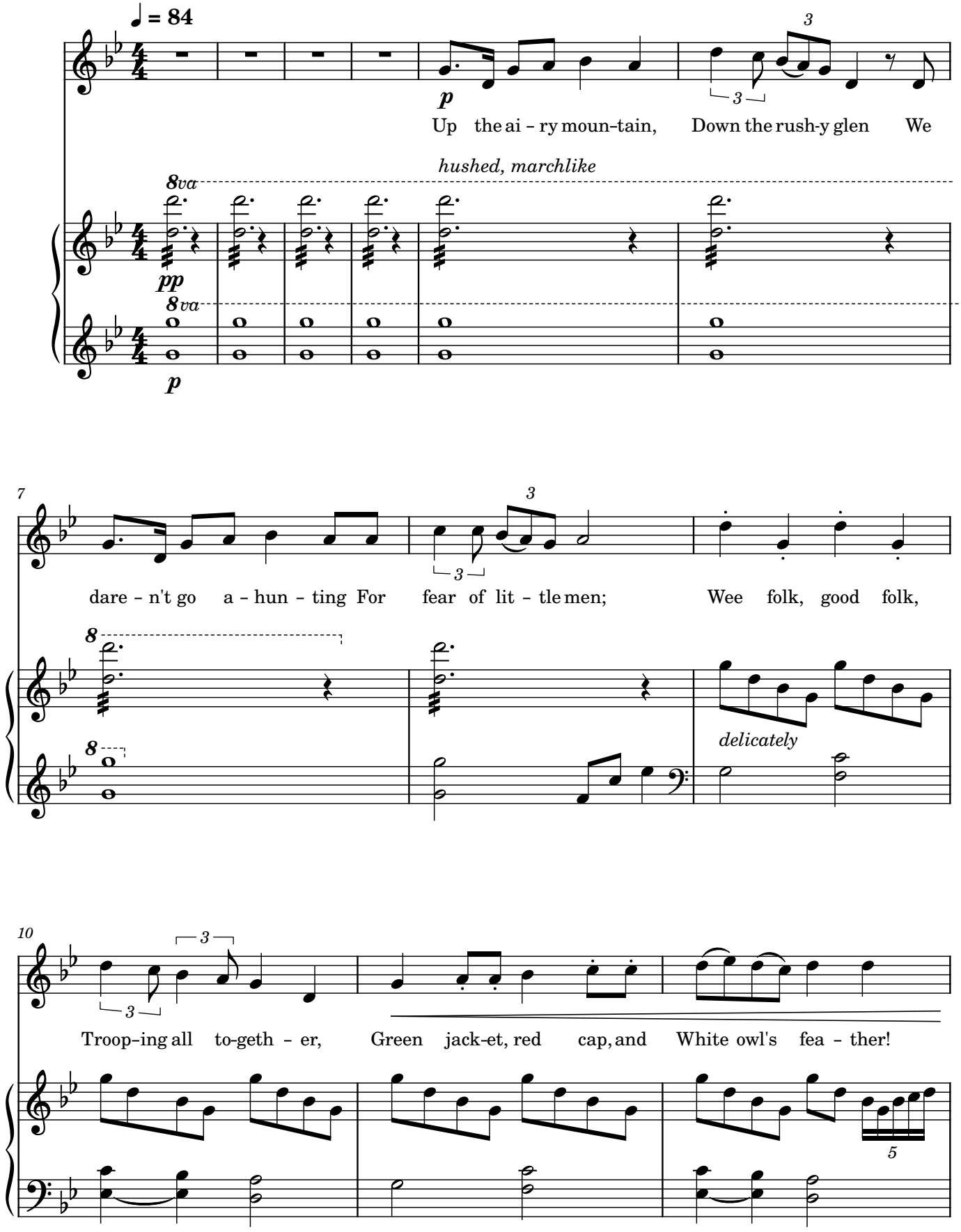
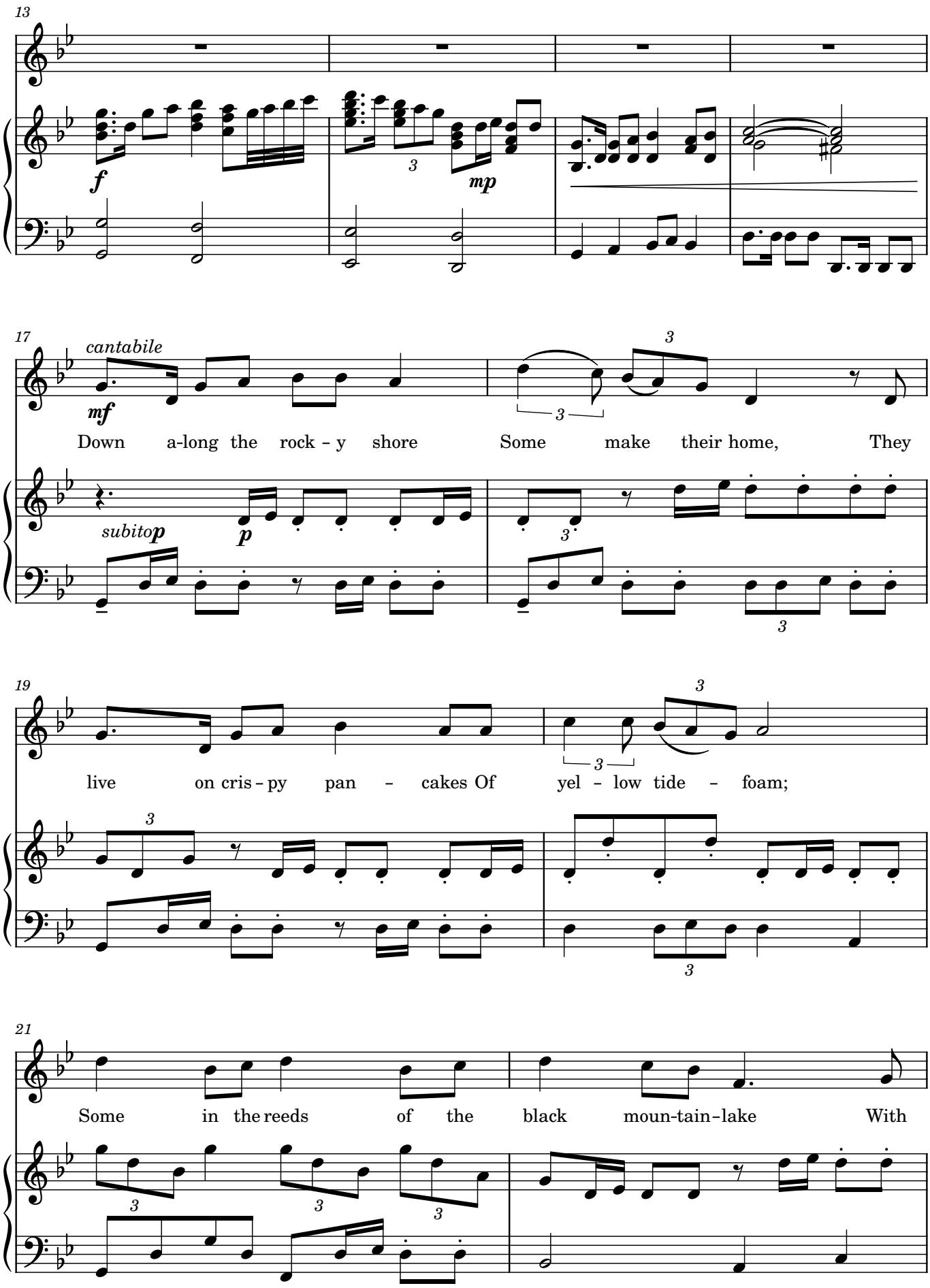
II. The Fairies

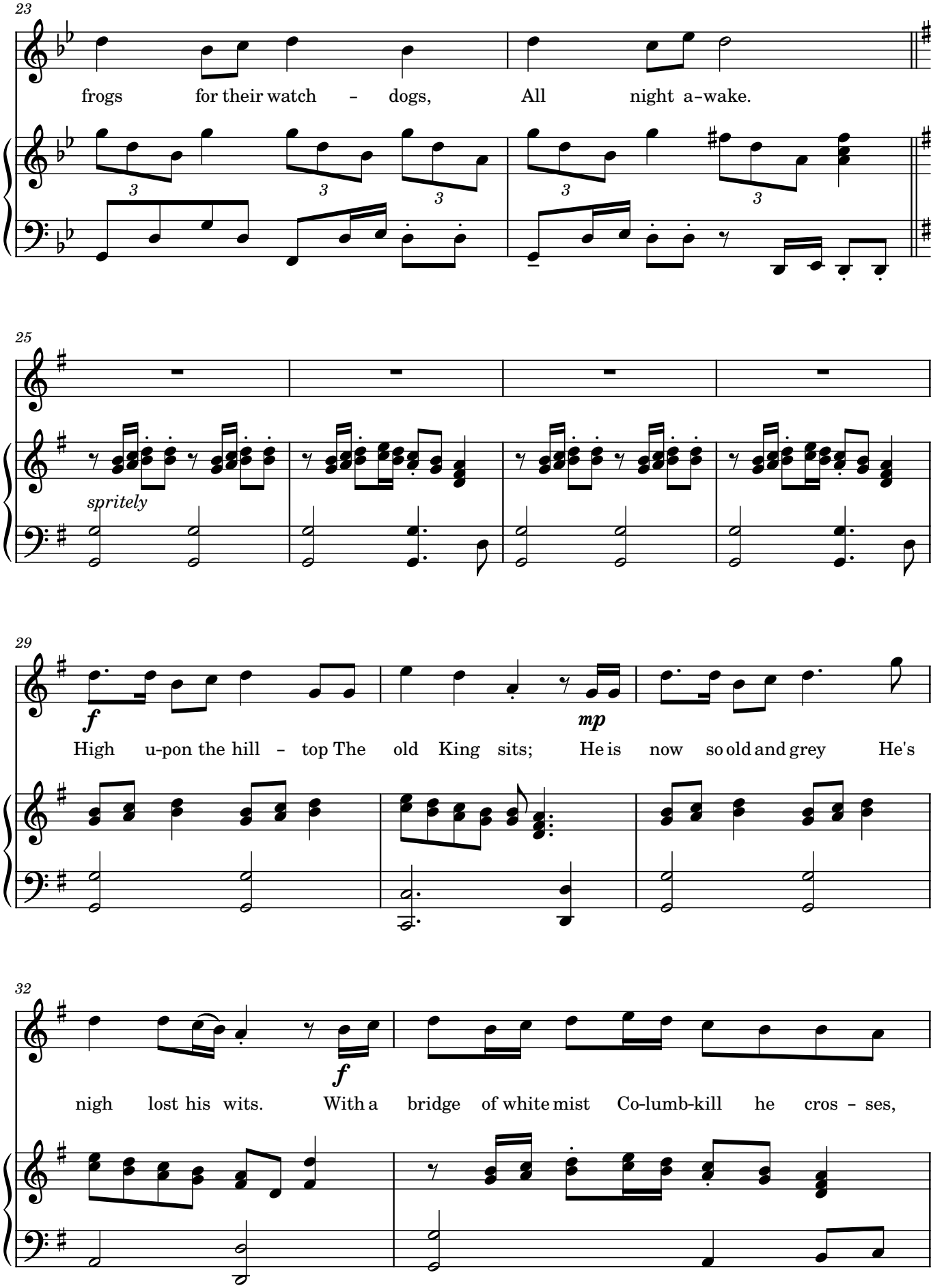
William Allingham

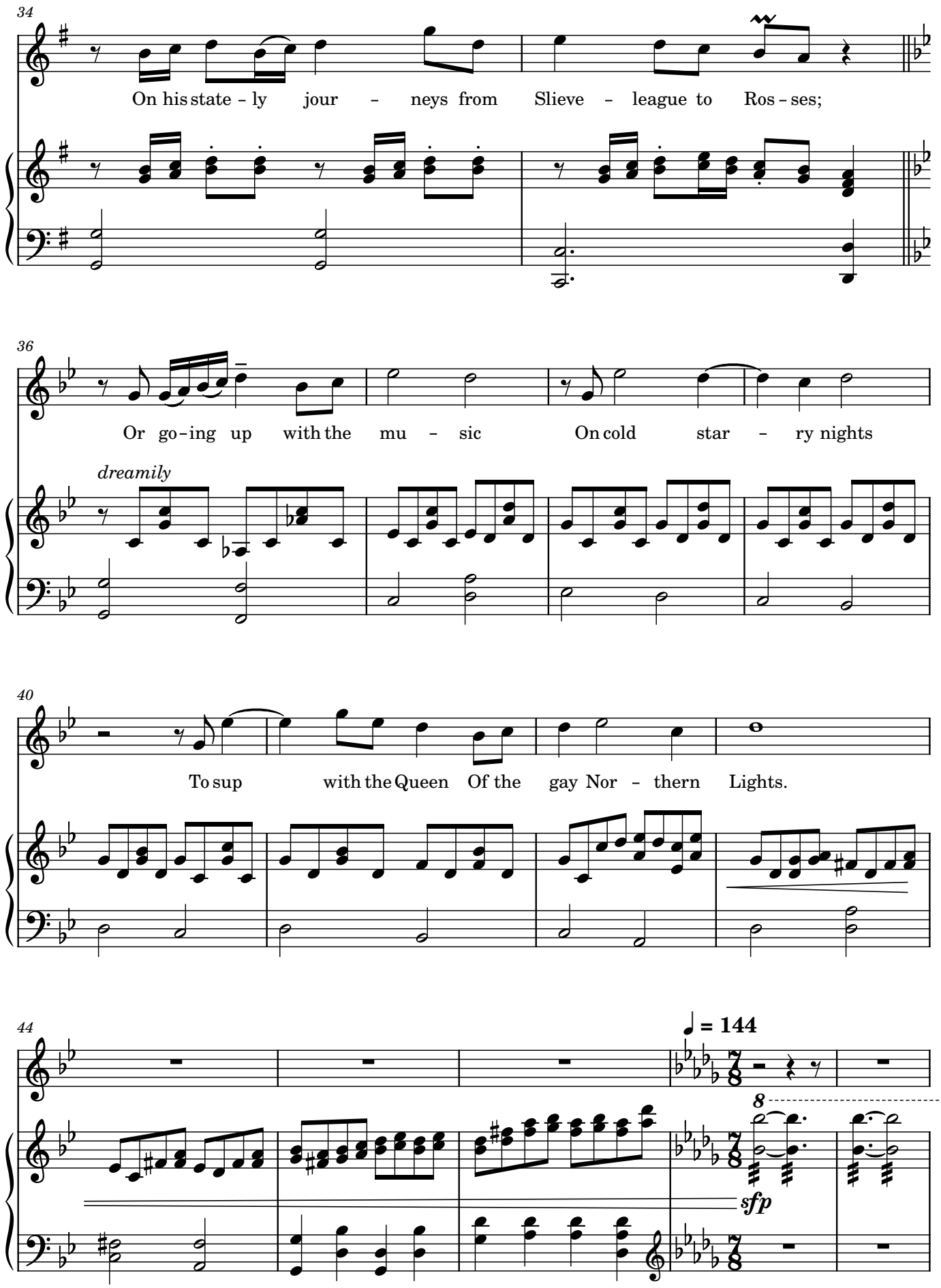
Rachel C. Singh

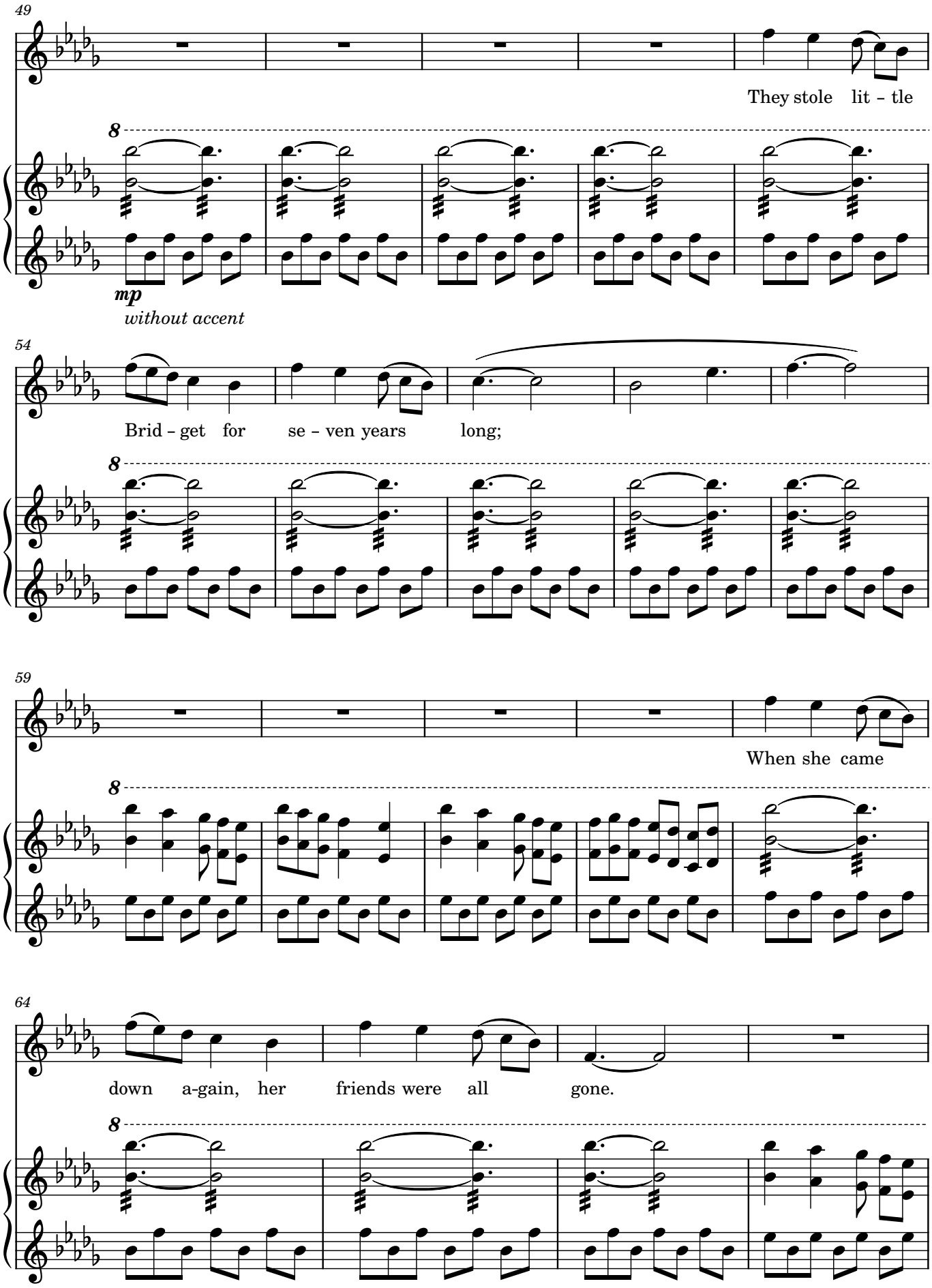


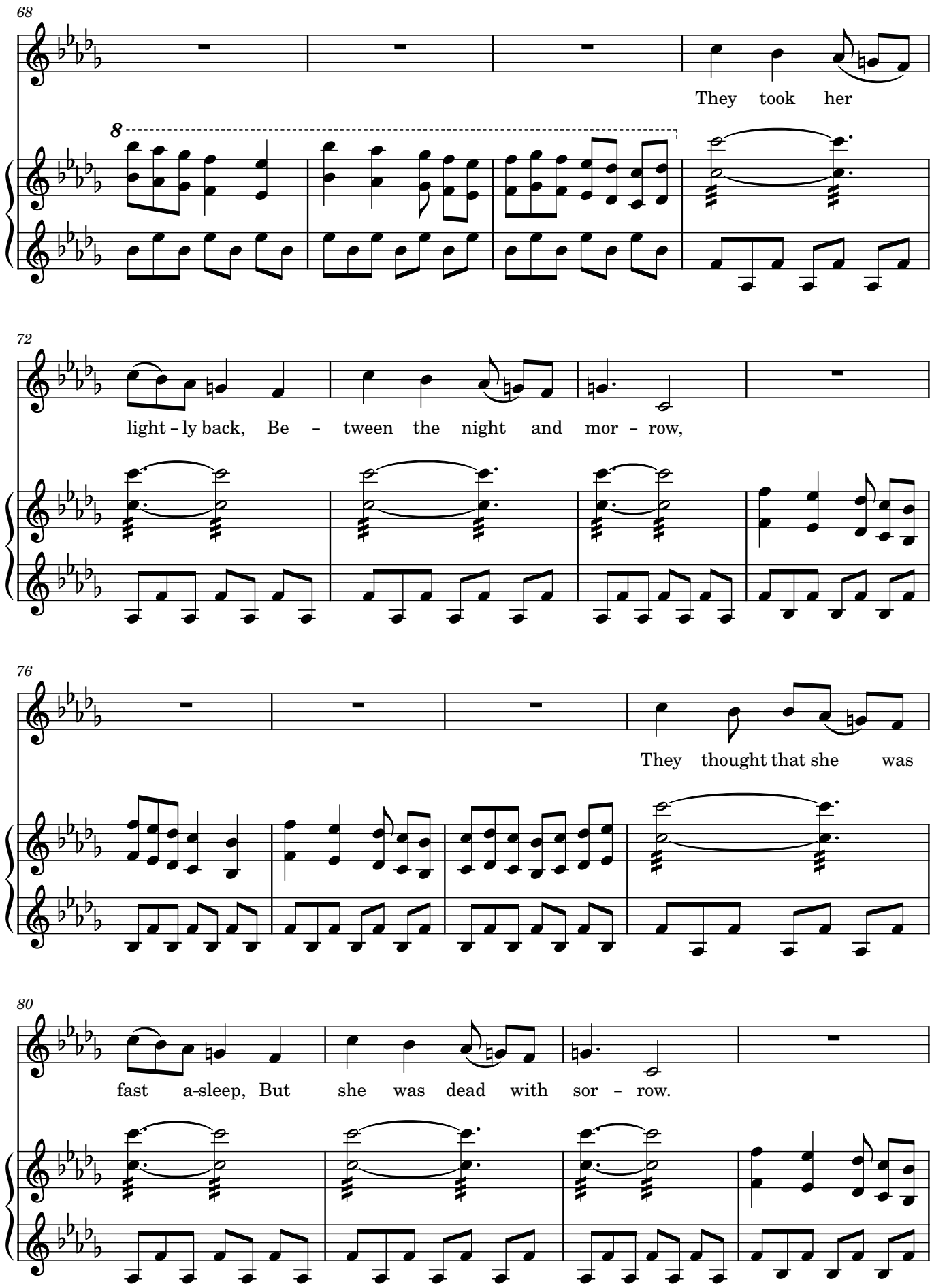
2021

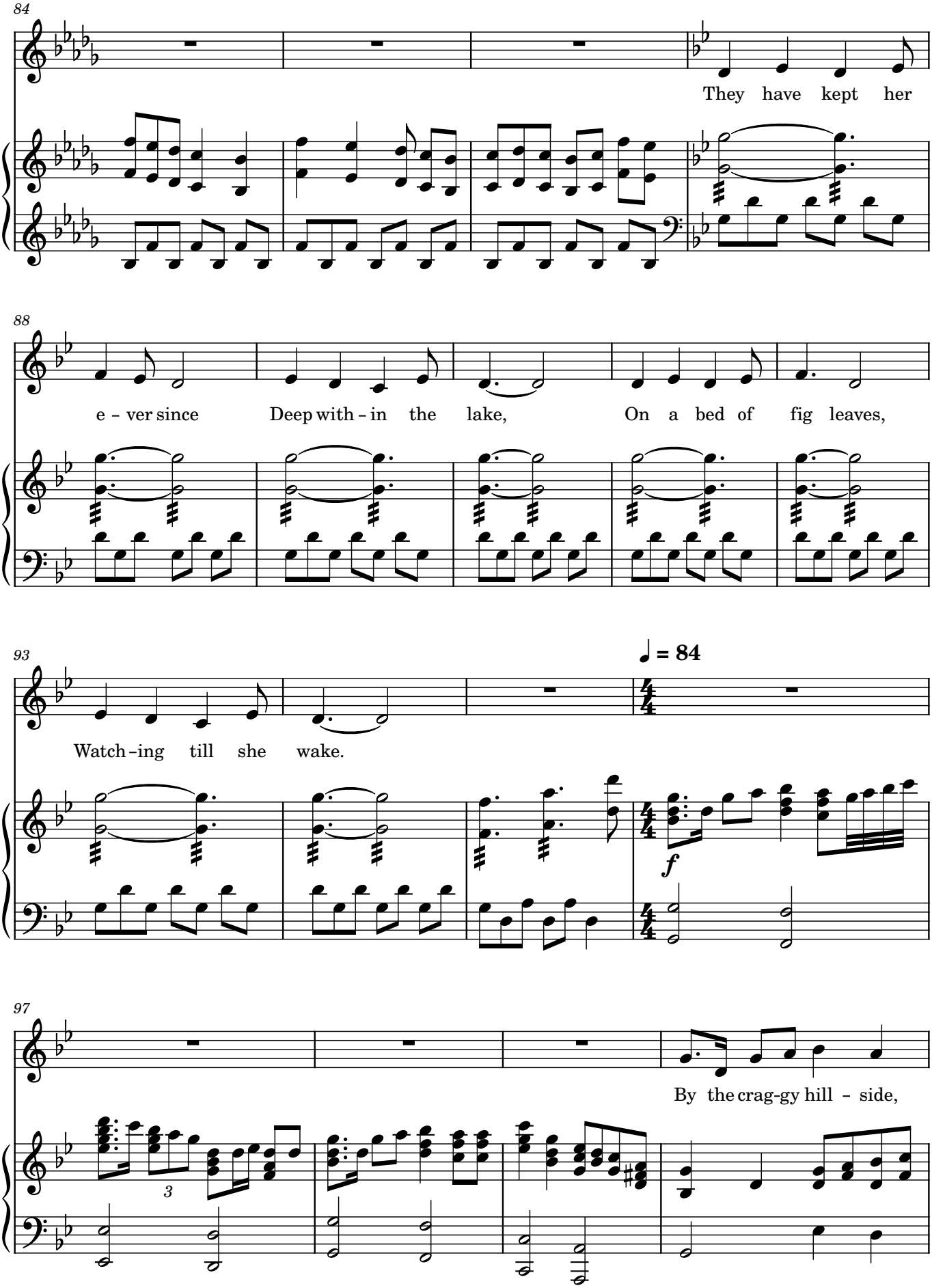

13
f
mp
17
cantabile
mf
Down a-long the rock - y shore Some make their home, They
subito p
p
19
live on cris - py pan - cakes Of yel - low tide - foam;
21
Some in the reeds of the black moun-tain-lake With

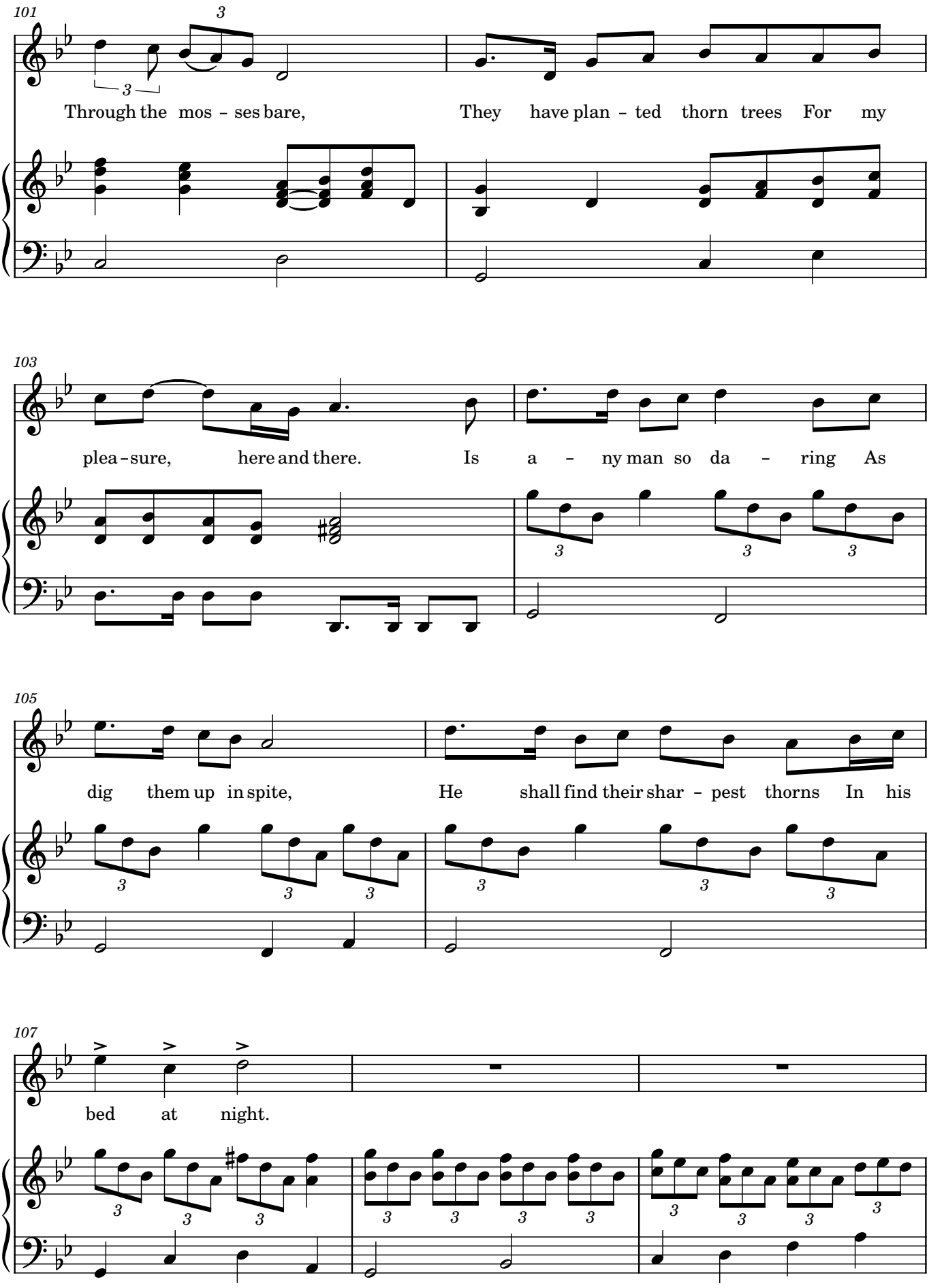

23
frogs for their watch – dogs, All night a-wake.
25
spritely
29
f
mp
High u-pon the hill – top The old King sits; He is now so old and grey He's
32
f
nigh lost his wits. With a bridge of white mist Co-lumb-kill he cros – ses,

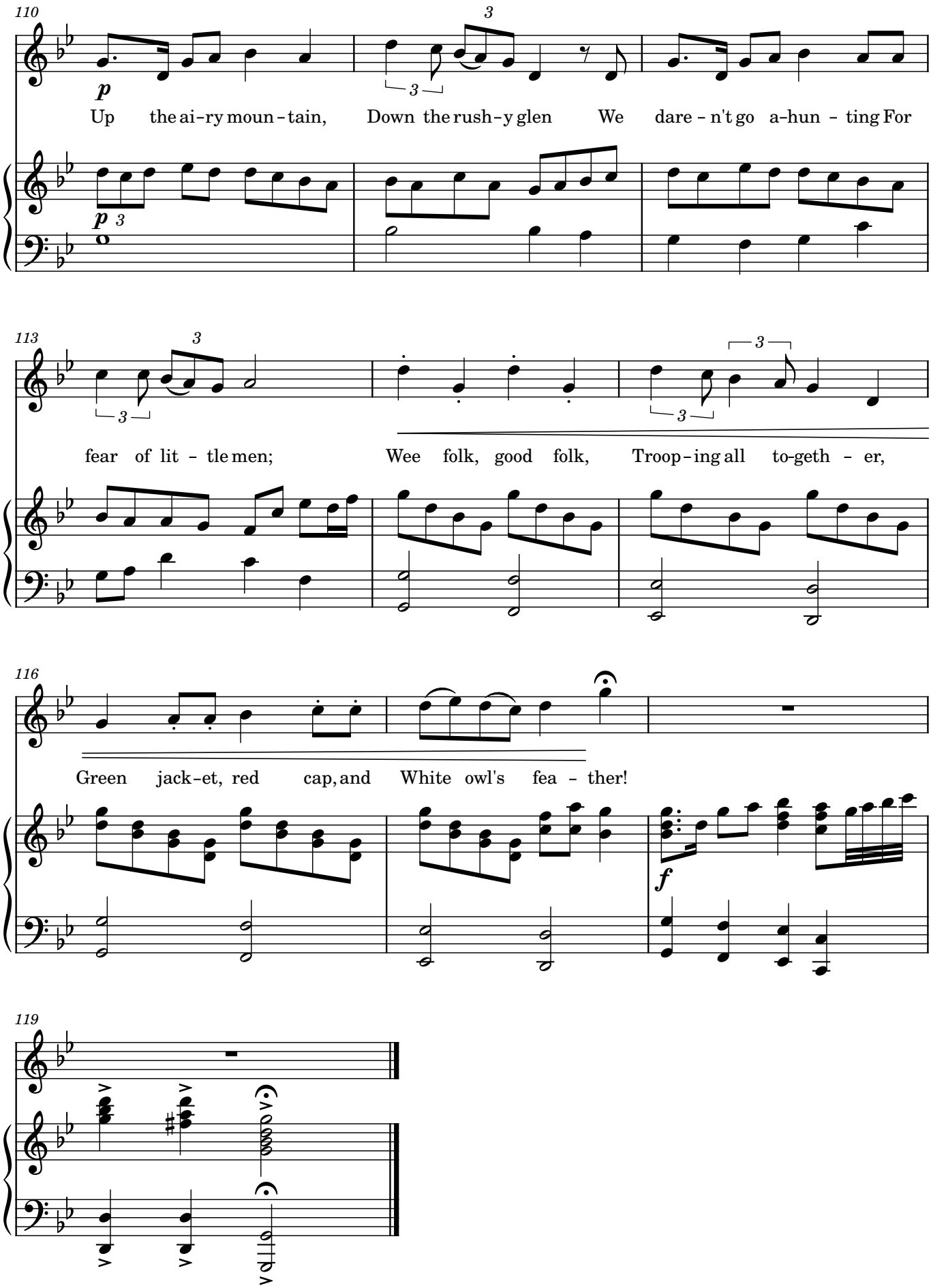

34
On his state - ly jour - neys from Slieve - league to Ros - ses;
36
Or go-ing up with the mu - sic On cold star - ry nights
dreamily
40
To sup with the Queen Of the gay Nor - thern Lights.
44
♩ = 144
8
sfp


49
They stole lit – tle
8
mp
without accent
54
Brid – get for se – ven years long;
8
59
When she came
8
64
down a-gain, her friends were all gone.
8


68
They took her
8
72
light – ly back, Be – tween the night and mor – row,
76
They thought that she was
80
fast a-sleep, But she was dead with sor – row.


84
They have kept her
88
e - ver since
Deep with - in the lake,
On a bed of fig leaves,
93
Watch - ing till she wake.
♩ = 84
f
97
By the crag-gy hill - side,
3


101
Through the mos - ses bare, They have plan - ted thorn trees For my
103
plea - sure, here and there. Is a - ny man so da - ring As
105
dig them up in spite, He shall find their shar - pest thorns In his
107
bed at night.


110
p
Up the ai-ry moun-tain, Down the rush-y glen We dare-n't go a-hun-ting For
113
fear of lit-tle men; Wee folk, good folk, Troop-ing all to-geth-er,
116
Green jack-et, red cap, and White owl's fea-ther!
f
119