

Irish Girl - Mr Gorble

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Irish Girl - Mr Gorble'. It consists of four staves of music in a single system, each with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with 'It was one summer's morning down by the riverside, I -'. The second staff continues with 'look - ed all - a - round me, - an - Irish girl - I spied. So'. The third staff continues with 'red and ro - sy - were her cheeks and coal - black was her hair, and'. The fourth staff concludes with 'cost - ly were - the - robes of gold - this - Irish girl - did wear.' The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a final double bar line at the end of the fourth staff.

It was one sum - mer's - morn - ing - down - by the riv - er - side, I -

look - ed all - a - round me, - an - Irish girl - I spied. So

red and ro - sy - were her cheeks and coal - black was her hair, and

cost - ly were - the - robes of gold - this - Irish girl - did wear.

1

It was one summer's morning down by the riverside,
I lookèd all around me, an Irish girl I spied.
So red and rosy were her cheeks and coal-black was her hair,
and costly were the robes of gold this Irish girl did wear.

2

The tears ran down her rosy cheeks, in sorrow she did cry,
saying, 'My own true love has gone from me; and quite forsaken I.'
The last time that I saw my love oh, he was very bad.
The only thing he asked of me; was just to tie his head.

3

I wish my love was a red, red rose that in the garden grew,
and that I was the gardener; then him I would renew.
Yes every month throughout the year him I would renew;
with lillies I would garnish him; Sweet William, Thyme and Rue,

4

I wish I was a butterfly, I'd fly to my love's breast;
I wish I were a linnet; I'd sing her soul to rest.
I wish I were a nightingale, I'd sing to the morning clear;
I'd sit and sing for you Polly, for the girl that I love dear.