Six Irish Airs
(1)

Oh for the swords

OLD IRISH AIR

Charles Villiers Stanford
(1852-1924)

Oh for the swords of former time!
Oh for the men who bore them,
When, arm'd for Right, they stood sublime,
And tyrants crouch'd before them!

When free yet, ere courts began
With honours to eslave him,
The best honours worn by man
Were those which Virtue gave him!

Oh for the swords of former time!
Oh for the men who bore them!
When arm'd with Right, they stood sublime,
And tyrants crouch'd before them!

Oh for the kings who flourished then,
Oh for the pomp that crowned them,
When hearts and hands of freeborn men
Were all the ramparts round them!

When safe built on bosoms true,
The throne was but the centre
Round which Love a circle drew
That Treason durst not enter.

Oh for the kings who flourished then,
Oh for the pomp that crowned them,
When hearts and hands of freeborn men
Were all the ramparts round them!

Thomas Moore (1779-1852)

Oh for the swords

OLD IRISH AIR

C. V. Stanford

Moderato con fuoco

S: Oh for the swords of for - mer time! Oh for the men who bore them, When,

A: Oh for the swords of for - mer time! Oh for the men who bore them, When,

T: Oh for the swords of for - mer time! Oh for the men who bore them, When,

B: Oh for the swords of for - mer time! Oh for the men who bore them, When,

S: arm'd for Right, they stood sub - lime, And ty - rants crouch'd be - fore them! When

A: arm'd for Right, they stood sub - lime, And ty - rants crouch'd be - fore them! When

T: arm'd for Right, they stood sub - lime, And ty - rants crouch'd be - fore them! When

B: arm'd for Right, they stood sub - lime, And ty - rants crouch'd be - fore them!

Oh for the swords

S: free yet, ere courts be - gan With hon - ours to en - slave him, The

A: free yet, ere courts be - gan With hon - ours to en - slave him, The

T: free yet, ere courts be - gan With hon - ours to en - slave him, The

B: When free ere courts be - gan With hon - ours to en - slave him, The

S: best hon - ours worn by man Were those which Vir - tue gave him!

A: best hon - ours worn by man Were those which Vir - tue gave him!

T: best hon - ours worn by man Were those which Vir - tue gave him!

B: best hon - ours worn by man Were those which Vir - tue gave him!

S: Oh for the swords of for - mer time! Oh for the men who bore them! When

A: Oh for the swords of for - mer time! Oh for the men who bore them! When

T: Oh for the swords of for - mer time! Oh for the men who bore them! When

B: Oh for the swords of for - mer time! Oh for the men who bore them! When

S: arm'd with Right, they stood sub - lime, And ty - rants crouch'd be - fore them!

A: arm'd with Right, they stood sub - lime, And ty - rants crouch'd be - fore them!

T: arm'd with Right, they stood sub - lime, And ty - rants crouch'd be - fore them!

B: arm'd with Right, they stood sub - lime, And ty - rants crouch'd be - fore them!

S: Oh for the kings who flour - ish'd then, Oh for the pomp that crown'd them, When

A: Oh for the kings who flour - ish'd then, Oh for the pomp that crown'd them, When

T: Oh for the kings who flour - ish'd then, Oh for the pomp that crown'd them, When

B: Oh for the kings who flour - ish'd then, Oh for the pomp that crown'd them, When

S: hearts and hands of free - born men Were all the ram - parts round them! When

A: hearts and hands of free - born men Were all the ram - parts round them! When

T: hearts and hands of free - born men Were all the ram - parts round them! When

B: hearts and hands of free - born men Were all the ram - parts round them!

safe   built   on   bos - oms   true,   The   throne   was   but   the   cen - tre   Round

safe   built   on   bos - oms   true,   The   throne   was   but   the   cen - tre   Round

safe   built   on   bos - oms   true,   The   throne   was   but   the   cen - tre   Round

When   built   on   bos - oms   true,   The   throne   was   but   the   cen - tre   Round

which   Love   a   cir - cle   drew   That   Trea - son   durst   not   en - ter.

which   Love   a   cir - cle   drew   That   Trea - son   durst   not   en - ter.

which   Love   a   cir - cle   drew   That   Trea - son   durst   not   en - ter.

which   Love   a   cir - cle   drew   That   Trea - son   durst   not   en - ter.

Oh   for   the   kings   who   flour - ish'd   then,   Oh   for   the   pomp   that   crown'd   them,   When

Oh   for   the   kings   who   flour - ish'd   then,   Oh   for   the   pomp   that   crown'd   them,   When

Oh   for   the   kings   who   flour - ish'd   then,   Oh   for   the   pomp   that   crown'd   them,   When

Oh   for   the   kings   who   flour - ish'd   then,   Oh   for   the   pomp   that   crown'd   them,   When

Oh for the swords

hearts and hands of free - born men Were all the ram - parts round them!

hearts and hands of free - born men Were all the ram - parts round them!

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hearts and hands of free - born men Were all the ram - parts round them!

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