

THE FLOWERS THAT BLOSSOM IN THE VALE.

IRISH SONG.

THE WORDS BY J. POCOCK, ESQ.

THE MUSIC BY E. HIME.

PROMPTED BY J. G. O'BRIEN, 103 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

Moderato.



A continuation of the musical score. The vocal line continues with "The blush-ing rose, the li - ly pale, Soon with - er and de - - cay: Soon with - er and de - - cay." The piano accompaniment consists of simple harmonic chords.

A continuation of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with "But." The piano accompaniment consists of simple harmonic chords.

where the con - stant I - vy shoots, But where the con - stant I - vy shoots, It fas - tens by a
 thou - sand roots, And nev - er fades a - way, And nev - er fades a - way.

Second Verse.

So pas - sion dies, the gay - dy flow'r, Blooms but to wi - ther in an hour, And
 all its sweets are o'er, And all its sweets are o'er, But true love like the
 I - vy springs, But true love like the I - vy springs, And round the heart it fond - ly clings, To
 part from it no more. To part from it no more.