

158201  
2ND COPY DELIVERED TO THE  
APR 30 1900  
Music Department

# Maureen Goshadhas!

IRISH BALLAD.

Words from the

"Dublin University Magazine."

MUSIC WRITTEN FOR, AND DEDICATED TO

Miss Annie Louise Cary,

BY

ALFRED H. PEASE.

NEW-YORK.

WILLIAM A. POND & CO. 547 BROADWAY.

& 39 UNION SQUARE.

San Francisco.  
M. GRAY.

Savannah  
LUDDEN & BATES.

Chicago.  
CHICAGO MUSIC CO.

Pittsburgh  
H. KLEBER & BRO.

Milwaukee.  
H. N. HEMPSTED.

Copyright 1898 by Wm. A. Pond & Co.

# "MAUREEN COSHA DHAS."

Words from the "Dublin University Magazine."

Music by A. H. PEASE.

*Allegro vivace.*

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. It contains a series of rests. Below it is a grand staff with piano accompaniment, featuring a treble and bass clef with chords and rhythmic patterns.

The second system of music includes a treble clef staff with lyrics and a grand staff with piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. Mau - reen Co-sha Dhas! Yer the" and "2. - reen Co-sha Dhas! Yer the". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and rhythmic patterns.

The third system of music includes a treble clef staff with lyrics and a grand staff with piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "pur - tiest lass, Ever walk'd on shoe leather or dhrove a boy mad For your sly lit-tle lass Wid yer 'top o the morn-in,' thin ye go on yer way But yer". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and rhythmic patterns.

wee lit-tle feet, And yer fi-gure so sweet, Are too much for the brain of a  
pur - ty eyes dance And ye give me a glance, That sez, "Din - ny a - gra! have ye


poor I-rish lad.. Mau-reen Cosha Dhas! When I see ye at mass, Saints a-  
noth - in to say?" Mau - reen Co - sha Dhas!..... I'll not let ye pass..... The

-bove! I'm a-fraid its to you that I pray, An' the crown of me hat, When I  
next time I meet ye at fair or at wake, Me.... pace ye destroy, An' its

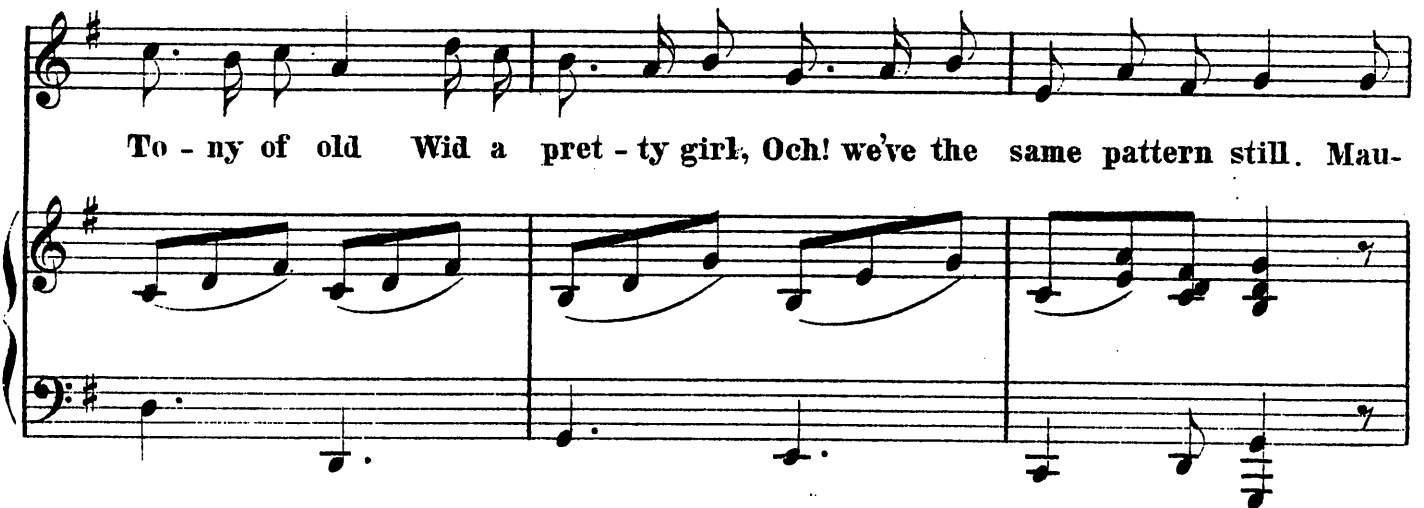
look in-to that, Has yer pur - ty face there, with the dim-ples at play.  
hard on a boy That 'ud fight a whole fac - tion, or die for yer sake.



2. Mau-  
3. Mau - reen Cosha Dhas! Whin the medda ye crass, To yer



fa - ther's nate cab - in just un - der the hill. The sar - pint we're told, Tempted



To - ny of old Wid a pret - ty girl, Och! we've the same pattern still. Mau-

-reen Cosha Dhas! We'll sit on the grass, Wid me arm 'round yer waist, and a

tear in yer eye, And ye'll say "Darling Dinnis! Spake to Father Maginnis, Sure, I'd

ra - ther do that now, than think that ye'd die."