



oh, haste and leave this sacred isle

St. Senanus and the Lady

AIR: THE BROWN THORN

mícheál tuílíam Balpe
(1808-1870)

Moderato assai

S
A
T
B

“Oh! haste, and leave — this sa - cred

“Oh! haste, and leave — this sa - cred

“Oh! haste, and leave — this sa - cred

“Oh! haste, and leave — this sa - cred

Moderato assai

Piano

oh, haste and leave this sacred isle

5

S
isle, Un - ho - ly bark, ere morn - ing smile; For on thy deck, tho' dark it

A
isle, Un - ho - ly bark, ere morn - ing smile; For on thy deck, tho' dark it

T
isle, Un - ho - ly bark, ere morn - ing smile; For on thy deck, tho' dark it

B
isle, Un - ho - ly bark, ere morn - ing smile; For on thy deck, tho' dark it

Pno.

9

S
be, A fe - male form I see; And I have sworn this saint - ed

A
be, A fe - male form I see; And I have sworn this saint - ed

T
be, A fe - male form I see; this saint - ed

B
be, A fe - male form I see, I see; And I have sworn this saint - ed

Pno.

cresc. *riten.* *p*

cresc. *riten.* *p*

cresc. *riten.*

cresc. *riten.*

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13 *Adagio*

S sod Shall ne'er by wom - an's feet betrod!"

A sod Shall ne'er by wom - an's feet betrod!"

T sod Shall ne'er by wom - an's feet betrod!"

B sod Shall ne'er by wom - an's feet betrod!"

Pno. *Adagio* *Tempo 1*
cresc. *fp* *if*

18 *p*

S "Oh! Fa - ther, send not hence my

A "Oh! Fa - ther, send not hence my

T "Oh! Fa - ther, send not hence my

B "Oh! Fa - ther, send not hence my

Pno. *p*

oh, haste and leave this sacred isle

22

S bark Thro' win - try winds and bil - lowdark, I come, with hum - ble heart, to

A bark Thro' win - try winds and bil - lowdark, I come, with hum - ble heart, to

T bark Thro' win - try winds and bil - lowdark, I come, with hum - ble heart, to

B bark Thro' win - try winds and bil - lowdark, I come, with hum - ble heart, to

Pno.

26

S share Thy morn and ev' - ning pray'r; *cresc.* Nor mine the feet, *p riten.* oh! Ho - ly

A share Thy morn and ev' - ning pray'r; *cresc.* Nor mine the feet, *p riten.* oh! Ho - ly

T share Thy morn and ev' - ning pray'r; *cresc.* oh! Ho - ly *riten.*

B share Thy morn and ev' - ning pray'r, *cresc.* thy pray'r; *p riten.* Nor mine the feet, *p riten.* oh! Ho - ly

Pno. *cresc.* *riten.*

oh, haste and leave this sacred isle

30 *Adagio*

S Saint, The bright-ness of thy sod totaint.”

A Saint, The bright-ness of thy sod totaint.”

T Saint, The bright-ness of thy sod totaint.”

B Saint, The bright-ness of thy sod totaint.”

Pno. *Adagio* *Tempo 1*
cresc. *fp* *if*

35 *p*

S The la - dy's pray'r Se - na - nus

A The la - dy's pray'r Se - na - nus

T The la - dy's pray'r Se - na - nus

B The la - dy's pray'r Se - na - nus

Pno. *p*

oh, haste and leave this sacred isle

39

S
spurn'd; The winds blew fresh, the bark return'd. But legends hint, that had the

A
spurn'd; The winds blew fresh, the bark return'd. But legends hint, that had the

T
spurn'd; The winds blew fresh, the bark return'd. But legends hint, that had the

B
spurn'd; The winds blew fresh, the bark return'd. But legends hint, that had the

Pno.
The

43

S
maid Till morning's light *cresc.* de - lay'd, *p riten.* And giv'n the saint one ros - y

A
maid Till morning's light *cresc.* de - lay'd, *p riten.* And giv'n the saint one ros - y

T
maid Till morning's light *cresc.* de - lay'd, *p riten.* one ros - y

B
maid Till morning's light *cresc.* de - lay'd, *p riten.* de - lay'd, And giv'n the saint one ros - y

Pno.
cresc. *riten.*

oh, haste and leave this sacred isle

47 *Adagio*
S smile, — She ne'er had left his lone - ly isle.
A smile, — She ne'er had left his lone - ly isle.
T smile, — She ne'er had left his lone - ly isle.
B smile, — She ne'er had left his lone - ly isle.

47 *Adagio* *Tempo 1*
Pno. *cresc.* *fp* *rf*

J. Alfred Novello
(1859)

Michael William Balfe (1808-1870) was born in Dublin, Ireland, and studied music in Ireland and London. At age 16, he became violinist in the Drury Lane orchestra and was celebrated as a singer throughout the region. His patron, Count Mazzara, took him to Italy, where he studied composition in Rome and Milan. His first dramatic piece was produced in Milan in 1826. He sang at the Paris Italian Opera and in Italian theaters until 1835, also producing several Italian operas, and sang in New York City in 1834. He returned to England and was a successful composer of English operas, at times residing in Paris and Vienna. He retired in 1864 and died in Rowney Abbey, Hertfordshire. His compositions include a number of operas, cantatas, glees, and part-songs.

St. Senanus and the Lady

St. Senanus

“Oh! haste, and leave this sacred isle,
Unholy bark, ere morning smile;
For on thy deck, though dark it be,
A female form I see;
And I have sworn this sainted sod
Shall ne'er by woman's feet be trod!”

The Lady

“Oh! Father, send not hence my bark
Through wintry winds and billows dark,
I come, with humble heart, to share
Thy morn and evening prayer;
Nor mine the feet, oh! holy Saint,
The brightness of thy sod to taint.”

The lady's prayer Senanus spurn'd;
The winds blew fresh, the bark return'd.
But legends hint, that had the maid
Till morning's light delay'd,
And given the saint one rosy smile,
She ne'er had left his lonely isle.

Thomas Moore (1779–1852)

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