



stórlíme tuas the warning

AIR: THE BLACK JOKE

mícheál tuílliam Balfe
(1808-1870)

Moderato

Piano



sublime was the warning

S *mf*
Sub - lime was the warn - ing which Lib - er - ty spoke, And — grand was the mo - ment when

A *mf*
Sub - lime was the warn - ing which Lib - er - ty spoke, And grand was the mo - ment when

T *mf*
Sub - lime was the warn - ing which Lib - er - ty spoke, And grand was the mo - ment when

B *mf*
Sub - lime was the warn - ing which Lib - er - ty spoke, And — grand was the mo - ment when

Pno. *p*

S ¹² *f*
Span - iards a - woke In - to life and re - venge from the con - quer - or's chain! Oh

A *f*
Span - iards a - woke In - to life and re - venge from the con - quer - or's chain! Oh

T *f*
Span - iards a - woke In - to life and re - venge from the con - quer - or's chain! Oh

B *f*
Span - iards a - woke In - to life and re - venge from the con - quer - or's chain! Oh

Pno. ¹²

sublime was the warning

15

S Lib - er - ty! let not this spir - it have rest, Till it move, like a breeze, o'er the waves of the west- Give the

A Lib - er - ty! let not this spir - it have rest, Till it move, like a breeze, o'er the waves of the west- Give the

T Lib - er - ty! let not this spir - it have rest, Till it move, like a breeze, o'er the waves of the west- Give the

B Lib - er - ty! let not this spir - it have rest, Till it move, like a breeze, o'er the waves of the west- Give the

Pno. *f*

19

S light of your look to each sor - row-ing spot, Nor oh! be the Sham - rock of

A light of your look to each sor - row-ing spot, Nor oh! be the Sham - rock of

T light of your look to each sor - row-ing spot, Nor oh! be the Sham - rock of

B light of your look to each sor - row-ing spot, Nor oh! be the Sham - rock of

Pno.

sublime was the warning

22

S
E - rin for - got, While you add to your gar - land the Ol - ive of Spain!

A
E - rin for - got, While you add to your gar - land the Ol - ive of Spain!

T
E - rin for - got, While you add to your gar - land the Ol - ive of Spain!

B
E - rin for - got, While you add to your gar - land the Ol - ive of Spain!

Pno.

mf

S
If the fame of our fa - thers, be - queath'd with their rights, Give to coun - try its charm, and to

A
If the fame of our fa - thers, be - queath'd with their rights, Give to coun - try its charm, and to

T
If the fame of our fa - thers, be - queath'd with their rights, Give to coun - try its charm, and to

B
mf
If the fame of our fa - thers, be - queath'd with their rights, Give to coun - try its charm, and to

Pno.

p

sublime was the warning

28

S home its de - lights, If de - ceit be a wound and sus - pi - cion a stain; Then, ye

A home its de - lights, If de - ceit be a wound and sus - pi - cion a stain; Then, ye

T home its de - lights, If de - ceit be a wound and sus - pi - cion a stain; Then, ye

B home its de - lights, If de - ceit be a wound and sus - pi - cion a stain; Then, ye

Pno.

31

S men of I - ber - ia! our cause is the same, And oh! may his tomb want a tear and a name, Who would

A men of I - ber - ia! our cause is the same, And oh! may his tomb want a tear and a name, Who would

T men of I - ber - ia! our cause is the same, And oh! may his tomb want a tear and a name, Who would

B men of I - ber - ia! our cause is the same, And oh! may his tomb want a tear and a name, Who would

Pno.

sublime was the warning

35

S ask for a no - bler, a ho - li - er death, Than to turn his last sigh in - to

A ask for a no - bler, a ho - li - er death, Than to turn his last sigh in - to

T ask for a no - bler, a ho - li - er death, Than to turn his last sigh in - to

B ask for a no - bler, a ho - li - er death, Than to turn his last sigh in - to

Pno.

38

S vic - tor - y's breath For the Sham - rock of E - rin, and Ol - ive of Spain!

A vic - tor - y's breath For the Sham - rock of E - rin, and Ol - ive of Spain!

T vic - tor - y's breath For the Sham - rock of E - rin, and Ol - ive of Spain!

B vic - tor - y's breath For the Sham - rock of E - rin, and Ol - ive of Spain!

Pno.

sublime was the warning

S *mf*
Ye Blakes and O' - Don - nels, whose fa - thers re - sign'd The green hills of their youth, a - mong

A *mf*
Ye Blakes and O' - Don - nels, whose fa - thers re - sign'd The green hills of their youth, a - mong

T *mf*
Ye Blakes and O' - Don - nels, whose fa - thers re - sign'd The green hills of their youth, a - mong

B *mf*
Ye Blakes and O' - Don - nels, whose fa - thers re - sign'd The green hills of their youth, a - mong

Pno. *p*

44 S *f*
stran - gers to find That re - pose which, at home, they had sigh'd for in vain, Breathe a

A *f*
stran - gers to find That re - pose which, at home, they had sigh'd for in vain, Breathe a

T *f*
stran - gers to find That re - pose which, at home, they had sigh'd for in vain, Breathe a

B *f*
stran - gers to find That re - pose which, at home, they had sigh'd for in vain, Breathe a

Pno. *f*

sublime was the warning

47

S hope that a mag - i - cal flame, which you light, May be felt yet in E - rin, as calm, and as bright, And for -

A hope that a mag - i - cal flame, which you light, May be felt yet in E - rin, as calm, and as bright, And for -

T hope that a mag - i - cal flame, which you light, May be felt yet in E - rin, as calm, and as bright, And for -

B hope that a mag - i - cal flame, which you light, May be felt yet in E - rin, as calm, and as bright, And for -

Pno. *f*

51

S give e - ven Al - bion, while blush - ing she draws, Like a tru - ant, her sword, in the

A give e - ven Al - bion, while blush - ing she draws, Like a tru - ant, her sword, in the

T give e - ven Al - bion, while blush - ing she draws, Like a tru - ant, her sword, in the

B give e - ven Al - bion, while blush - ing she draws, Like a tru - ant, her sword, in the

Pno.

sublime was the warning

54

S
long - slight - ed cause Of the Sham - rock of E - rin, and Ol - ive of Spain!

A
long - slight - ed cause Of the Sham - rock of E - rin, and Ol - ive of Spain!

T
long - slight - ed cause Of the Sham - rock of E - rin, and Ol - ive of Spain!

B
long - slight - ed cause Of the Sham - rock of E - rin, and Ol - ive of Spain!

Pno.

mf

S
God pros - per the cause!— oh! it can - not but thrive, While the pulse of one pa - tri - ot

A
God pros - per the cause!— oh! it can - not but thrive, While the pulse of one pa - tri - ot

T
God pros - per the cause!— oh! it can - not but thrive, While the pulse of one pa - tri - ot

B
mf
God pros - per the cause!— oh! it can - not but thrive, While the pulse of one pa - tri - ot

Pno.

p

sublime was the warning

60

S heart is a - live, Its de - vo - tion to feel, and its rights to main - tain; Then, how

A heart is a - live, Its de - vo - tion to feel, and its rights to main - tain; Then, how

T heart is a - live, Its de - vo - tion to feel, and its rights to main - tain; Then, how

B heart is a - live, Its de - vo - tion to feel, and its rights to main - tain; Then, how

Pno.

63

S saint - ed by sor - row its mar - tyrs will die! The fin - ger of Glo - ry shall point where they lie, While,

A saint - ed by sor - row its mar - tyrs will die! The fin - ger of Glo - ry shall point where they lie, While,

T saint - ed by sor - row its mar - tyrs will die! The fin - ger of Glo - ry shall point where they lie, While,

B saint - ed by sor - row its mar - tyrs will die! The fin - ger of Glo - ry shall point where they lie, While,

Pno.

sublime was the warning

67

S far from the foot - step of cow - ard or slave, The young Spir - it of Free - dom shall

A far from the foot - step of cow - ard or slave, The young Spir - it of Free - dom shall

T far from the foot - step of cow - ard or slave, The young Spir - it of Free - dom shall

B far from the foot - step of cow - ard or slave, The young Spir - it of Free - dom shall

Pno.

70

S shel - ter their grave Be - neath Sham - rocks of E - rin and Ol - ives of Spain.

A shel - ter their grave Be - neath Sham - rocks of E - rin and Ol - ives of Spain.

T shel - ter their grave Be - neath Sham - rocks of E - rin and Ol - ives of Spain.

B shel - ter their grave Be - neath Sham - rocks of E - rin and Ol - ives of Spain.

Pno.

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.

Sublime was the warning which Liberty spoke,
And grand was the moment when Spaniards awoke
Into life and revenge from the conqueror's chain!
Oh Liberty! let not this spirit have rest,
Till it move, like a breeze, o'er the waves of the west—
Give the light of your look to each sorrowing spot,
Nor oh! be the Shamrock of Erin forgot,
While you add to your garland the Olive of Spain!

If the fame of our fathers, bequeathed with their rights,
Give to country its charm, and to home its delights,
If deceit be a wound and suspicion a stain;
Then, ye men of Iberia! our cause is the same,
And oh! may his tomb want a tear and a name,
Who would ask for a nobler, a holier death,
Than to turn his last sigh into victory's breath
For the Shamrock of Erin, and Olive of Spain!

Ye Blakes and O'Donnells, whose fathers resign'd
The green hills of their youth, among strangers to find
That repose which, at home, they had sigh'd for in vain,
Breathe a hope that a magical flame, which you light,
May be felt yet in Erin, as calm, and as bright,
And forgive even Albion, while blushing she draws,
Like a truant, her sword, in the long-slighted cause
Of the Shamrock of Erin, and Olive of Spain!

God prosper the cause!— oh! it cannot but thrive,
While the pulse of one patriot heart is alive,
Its devotion to feel, and its rights to maintain;
Then, how sainted by sorrow its martyrs will die!
The finger of Glory shall point where they lie,
While, far from the foot-step of coward or slave,
The young Spirit of Freedom shall shelter their grave
Beneath Shamrocks of Erin and Olives of Spain.

Thomas Moore (1779–1852)

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