



# The dear little Shamrock

Henry Elliot Button  
(1861-1925)

There's a dear little plant that grows in our Isle,  
'Twas Saint Patrick himself sure that set it,  
And the sun on his labour with pleasure did smile,  
And with dew from his eye often wet it.

It shines thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire-land,  
And he called it the dear little Shamrock of Ireland.  
The dear little Shamrock, the sweet little Shamrock.  
The dear little, sweet little Shamrock of Ireland.

That dear little plant still grows in our land,  
Fresh and fair as the daughters of Erin,  
Whose smiles can bewitch, and whose eyes can command  
In each climate they ever appear in:

For they shine thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire-land,  
Just like their own dear little Shamrock of Ireland.  
The dear little Shamrock, the sweet little Shamrock,  
The dear little, sweet little Shamrock of Ireland.

That dear little plant that springs from our soil,  
When its three little leaves are extended,  
Denotes from the walk we together should toil,  
And ourselves by ourselves befriended.

And still thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire-land,  
From one root should branch, like the Shamrock of Ireland.  
The dear little Shamrock, the sweet little Shamrock,  
The dear little, sweet little Shamrock of Ireland.

Andrew Cherry (1762-1812)

# The dear little Shamrock

H. Elliot Button

**Moderato** ♩ = 96

*mp*

S There's a dear lit - tle plant that grows in our Isle, 'Twas Saint Pat - rick him -

A There's a dear lit - tle plant that grows in our Isle, 'Twas Saint Pat - rick him -

T There's a dear lit - tle plant that grows in our Isle, 'Twas Saint Pat - rick him -

B There's a dear lit - tle plant that grows in our Isle, 'Twas Saint Pat - rick him -

*poco cresc.*

*poco cresc.*

*poco cresc.*

*poco cresc.*

6

S

A

T

B

self sure that set it, And the sun on his la - bour with

self sure— that set it, And the sun, the sun on his— la - bour with

self sure that— set it, And the sun,— the sun on his la - labour with

self sure that— set it, And the sun,— the sun on his la - labour with

II

Soprano (S) vocal line:

plea - sure did smile, And with dew from his eye oft - en wet it.

Alto (A) vocal line:

plea - sure did smile, And with dew from his eye oft - en wet it.

Tenor (T) vocal line:

plea - sure did smile, And with dew from his eye oft - en wet it. It

Bass (B) vocal line:

plea - sure did smile, And with dew from his eye oft - en wet it.

# The dear little Shamrock

3

16

S It shines thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, And he

A It shines thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, And he

T *p* shines\_\_\_\_\_ thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, And he

B It shines thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, And he

21 REFRAIN

S called it the dear lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land. The dear lit - tle

A called it the dear lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land. The dear lit - tle

T *poco* called it the dear lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land. The dear lit - tle

B called it the dear lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land. The dear lit - tle

26

S *cresc.* Sham - rock, the sweet lit - tle Sham - rock. the dear lit - tle, sweet lit - tle

A *cresc.* Sham - rock, the sweet lit - tle Sham - rock. the dear lit - tle, sweet lit - tle

T *cresc.* Sham - rock, the sweet lit - tle Sham - rock. the dear lit - tle, sweet lit - tle

B *cresc.* Sham - rock, the sweet lit - tle Sham - rock. the dear lit - tle, sweet lit - tle

# The dear little Shamrock

31 *p a tempo*

S Sham - rock of Ire - land. That dear lit - tle plant still

A Sham - rock of Ire - land. That dear lit - tle plant still

T Sham - rock of Ire - land. That dear lit - tle plant still

B Sham - rock of Ire - land. That dear lit - tle plant still

35 *poco cresc.*

S grows in our land, Fresh and fair as the daugh - ters of E - rin,

A grows in our land, Fresh and fair as the daugh - ters of E - rin, Whose

T grows in our land, Fresh and fair as the daugh - ters of E - rin, Whose

B grows in our land, Fresh and fair as the daugh - ters of E - rin, Whose

40 *p*

S Whose smiles can be - witch, and whose eyes can com - mand In each

A smiles, whose smiles can be - witch, and whose eyes can com - mand In each

T smiles, whose smiles can be - witch, and whose eyes can com - mand In each

B smiles, whose smiles can be - witch, and whose eyes can com - mand In each

# The dear little Shamrock

5

45

S cli - mate they ev - er ap - pear in: For they shine thro' the  
 A cli - mate they ev - er ap - pear in: For they shine thro' the  
 T cli - mate they ev - er ap - pear in: For they shine \_\_\_\_\_ thro' the  
 B cli - mate they ev - er ap - pear in: For they shine thro' the

50

S bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, Just like their own dear lit - tle  
 A bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, Just like their own dear lit - tle  
 T bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, Just like their own dear lit - tle  
 B bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, Just like their own dear lit - tle

55

REFRAIN

S Sham - rock of Ire - land. The dear lit - tle Sham - rock, the sweet lit - tle  
 A Sham - rock of Ire - land. The dear lit - tle Sham - rock, the sweet lit - tle  
 T Sham - rock of Ire - land. The dear lit - tle Sham - rock, the sweet lit - tle  
 B Sham - rock of Ire - land. The dear lit - tle Sham - rock, the sweet lit - tle

# The dear little Shamrock

60

S A T B

Sham - rock, the dear lit - tle, sweet lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land.

cresc. rall. *p a tempo*

Sham - rock, the dear lit - tle, sweet lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land.

rall. *p a tempo*

Sham - rock, the dear lit - tle, sweet lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land.

*a tempo*

Sham - rock, the dear lit - tle, sweet lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land.

cresc. rall. *a tempo*

Sham - rock, the dear lit - tle, sweet lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land.

65

S A T B

That dear lit - tle plant that springs from our soil, When its three lit - tle

*mp* *poco cresc.*

That dear lit - tle plant that springs from our soil, When its three lit - tle

*poco cresc.*

That dear lit - tle plant that springs from our soil, When its three lit - tle

*poco cresc.*

That dear lit - tle plant that springs from our soil, When its three lit - tle

*poco cresc.*

71

S A T B

leaves are ex - tend - ed, De - notes from the walk we to -

*p*

leaves are ex - tend - ed, De - notes, de - notes, from the walk we to -

*p*

leaves are ex - tend - ed, De - notes, de - notes from the walk we to -

*p*

leaves are ex - tend - ed, De - notes, de - notes from the walk we to -

# The dear little Shamrock

7

76

S ge - ther should toil, And our - selves by our - selves be be - friend - ed.

A ge - ther should toil, And our - selves by our - selves be be -friend - ed.

T ge - ther should toil, And our - selves by our - selves be be -friend - ed. And

B ge - ther should toil, And our - selves by our - selves be be -friend - ed.

81

S And still thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, From

A And still thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, From

T still \_\_\_\_\_ thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, From

B And still thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, From

86

S one root should branch, like the Sham - rock of Ire - land. The

A one root should branch, like the Sham - rock of Ire - land. The

T one root should branch, like the Sham - rock of Ire - land. The

B one root should branch, like the Sham - rock of Ire - land. The

REFRAIN

# The dear little Shamrock

90

S dear lit - tle Sham - rock, the sweet lit - tle Sham - rock, the cresc.

A dear lit - tle Sham - rock, the sweet lit - tle Sham - rock, the cresc.

T dear lit - tle Sham - rock, the sweet lit - tle Sham - rock, the cresc.

B dear lit - tle Sham - rock, the sweet lit - tle Sham - rock, the cresc.

94

S dear lit - tle, sweet lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land. rall. p a tempo

A dear lit - tle, sweet lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land. rall. p a tempo

T dear \_\_\_\_\_ lit - tle, sweet \_\_\_\_\_ lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land. a tempo

B dear \_\_\_\_\_ lit - tle, sweet lit - tle Sham - rock of Ire - land.

**Henry Elliot Button** (1861-1925) was born in Clevedon, England. As a child, he was a chorister at Holy Trinity, Sloane Square, London. He was an editor for Novello and was known as an organist and composer of organ works. He harmonized a number of tunes in *The Primitive Methodist Hymnal Supplement with Tunes* (1912) and his harmonizations are found in the hymnal of the Church of England. He died in Hampstead, London.

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