



The dear little shamrock

Andrew Cherry

(1762-1812)

arr. William Rhys-Herbert

(1868-1921)

Moderato

S *mf* There's a dear lit - tle plant that grows in our Isle, 'Twas Saint

A *mf* There's a dear lit - tle plant that grows in our Isle, 'Twas Saint

T *mf* There's a dear lit - tle plant that grows in our Isle, 'Twas Saint

B *mf* There's a dear lit - tle plant that grows in our Isle, 'Twas Saint

The dear little shamrock

5

S Pat - rick him - self sure that set it, And the sun on his la - bour with

A Pat - rick him - self sure that set it, And the sun on his la - bour with

T Pat - rick him - self sure that set it, And the sun on his la - bour with

B Pat - rick him - self sure that set it, And the sun on his la - bour with

10

S pleas - ure did smile, And with dew from his eye of - ten wet it. It

A pleas - ure did smile, — And with dew from his eye of - ten wet it. It

T pleas - ure did smile, — And with dew from his eye of - ten wet it. It

B pleas - ure did smile, And with dew from his eye of - ten wet it. It

15

S shines thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, And he call'd it the

A shines thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, And he call'd it the

T shines thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, And he call'd it the

B shines thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, And he call'd it the

The dear little shamrock

20

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

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

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

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

25

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

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

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

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

mf

S That dear lit - tle plant still grows in our land, Fresh and

A That dear lit - tle plant still grows in our land, Fresh and

T That dear lit - tle plant still grows in our land, Fresh and

B That dear lit - tle plant still grows in our land, Fresh and

The dear little shamrock

35

S fair as the daugh - ters of E - rin, Whose smiles can be - witch, and whose

A fair as the daugh - ters of E - rin, Whose smiles can be - witch, and whose

T fair as the daugh - ters of E - rin, Whose smiles can be - witch, and whose

B fair as the daugh - ters of E - rin, Whose smiles can be - witch, and whose

40

S eyes can com - mand In each cli - mate they ev - er ap - pear in: For they

A eyes can com - mand In each cli - mate they ev - er ap - pear in: For they

T eyes can com - mand In each cli - mate they ev - er ap - pear in: For they

B eyes can com - mand In each cli - mate they ev - er ap - pear in: For they

45

S shine thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, Just like their own

A shine thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, Just like their own

T shine thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, Just like their own

B shine thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, Just like their own

The dear little shamrock

50

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

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

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

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

55

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

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

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

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

mf

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

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

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

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

The dear little shamrock

65

S three lit - tle leaves are ex - tend - ed, De - notes from the walk we to -

A three lit - tle leaves are ex - tend - ed, De - notes from the walk we to -

T three lit - tle leaves are ex - tend - ed, De - notes from the walk we to -

B three lit - tle leaves are ex - tend - ed, De - notes from the walk we to -

70

S geth - er should toil, And our - selves by our - selves be be - friend - ed. And

A geth - er should toil, And our - selves by our - selves be be - friend - ed. And

T geth - er should toil, And our - selves by our - selves be be - friend - ed. And

B geth - er should toil, And our - selves by our - selves be be - friend - ed. And

75

S still thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, From one root should

A still thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, From one root should

T still thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, From one root should

B still thro' the bog, thro' the brake and the mire - land, From one root should

The dear little shamrock

80

S
branch, like the Sham - rock of Ire - land. The dear lit - tle Sham - rock, the

A
branch, like the Sham - rock of Ire - land. The dear lit - tle Sham - rock, the

T
branch, like the Sham - rock of Ire - land. The dear lit - tle Sham - rock, the

B
branch, like the Sham - rock of Ire - land. The dear lit - tle Sham - rock, the

85

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

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

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

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

J. Fischer & Bro.
(1908)

William Rhys-Herbert (1868–1921) was born in Ffwrnas, South Wales. As a youth, he showed much musical talent and, saving his money, he bought a harmonium. He became the first organist at Jerusalem Chapel and studied with T. J. Davies of Swansea. He graduated from the London College of Music and went to Canada where he studied at Trinity University, Toronto. He emigrated to the U.S. and was appointed organist at Hennepin Avenue Methodist Church in Minneapolis, Minnesota, and then was organist and choir director at the Church of the Redeemer, Minneapolis. He directed the Elks Glee Club and was principal accompanist to the Apollo Club. He composed numerous operettas for school performance, cantatas, songs, and part-songs. He also wrote choral music and piano sheet music under the pseudonym “W. H. Rees.” He died in Chicago after a brief illness at age 53.

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 be 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)

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