

# 29- The Foggy Dew

h<sub>m</sub>h<sub>m</sub><sup>6</sup>/<sub>4</sub> h<sub>m</sub>h<sub>m</sub><sup>6</sup>/<sub>4</sub> e<sub>m</sub> A<sup>·</sup> h<sub>m</sub> G<sup>6</sup> e<sub>m</sub>f<sub>#m</sub>

Melody

As down the glen one Eas - ter morn', to a ci - ty fair rode  
 Right proud-ly high o-ver Dub - lin town they hung out the flag of  
 But the bra-vest fell and the Re - quiem bell rang mourn-ful - ly and

Counter

Bass

8 h<sub>m</sub> h<sub>m</sub> h<sub>m</sub> A<sup>6</sup> h<sub>m</sub>6 f<sub>#m</sub> G<sup>·</sup> A A<sup>6</sup>/<sub>4</sub>

M.

I There ar - med lines of marc - hing men in  
 war. 'Twas bet - ter to die 'neath an I - rish sky than at  
 clear, For those who died that Eas - ter tide, in the

C.

B.

14 G<sup>6</sup>/<sub>4</sub> e<sub>m</sub> f<sub>#m</sub> h<sub>m</sub> h<sub>m</sub>

M.

squad - rons passed me by No  
 Sul - va or Sud el Bar; And  
 spring - time of the year: And the

C.

B.

# The Foggy Dew

Zene\* Végül: ||:

18 D. A<sup>6</sup> e m<sup>6</sup> F# h m G. A.

M.

pipe did hum, nor battle drum did sound it's loud ta -  
 from the plains of Royal Meathstrong men came hur - ry - ing  
 world did gaze with deep^a - maze, at those fear - less men but

C.

B.

Bev: Heg, Git:>>

24 h m E. f#m h m h<sup>6</sup><sub>m<sup>4</sup></sub> h m h<sup>6</sup><sub>m<sup>4</sup></sub> e m<sup>6</sup> e m A.

M.

tfooto But the An-gelus bell o'er the Lif - fey swell, Rang  
 through, While Brit - tan - i - a's Huns, withtheir great big guns,Sailed  
 few, Who bore that fight, that free - dom's light might

C.

B.

Végül: :||

30 G<sup>6</sup> e m f#m h m h m

M.

out in the foggy dew.  
 in through the foggy dew.  
 shine through the foggy dew.

C.

B.