

29- The Foggy Dew

d_m d_m⁶₄ d_m d_m⁶₄ g_m C. d_m B⁶_b g_m a_m

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 d_m d_m d_m C⁶ d_m⁶ a_m B^b C C⁶₄

M. I war. There ar - med lines of marc - hing men in
 '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 B⁶_{b4} g_m a_m d_m d_m

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

C.

B.

The Foggy Dew

2

Zene* Végül: ||:

18 F. C⁶₄ g_{m6} A. d_m B_b. C.

M. 18 pipe did hum, nor battle drum did sound it's loud ta -
from the plains of Royal Meath strong men came hur - ry - ing
world did gaze with deep^a - maze, at those fear - less men but

C. 18

B. 18

24 Bev: Heg, Git:>> d_m G. a_m d_m d_m⁶₄ d_m d_m⁶₄ g_{m6} g_m C.

M. 24 ttoo But the An - gelus bell o'er the Lif - fey swell, Rang
through, While Brit - tan - i - a's Huns, with their great big guns, Sailed
few, Who bore that fight, that free - dom's light might

C. 24

B. 24

30 B_b⁶₄ g_m a_m d_m Végül: :|| d_m

M. 30 out in the foggy dew.
in through the foggy dew.
shine through the foggy dew.

C. 30

B. 30