

Thomas  
moore

Bendemeer's stream

arr 208  
Dec 62

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There's a Bower of Ro-ses by Ben-de-meer's stream and the night-in-gale sings round it

All the day long. In the time of my child-hood 'twas like a sweet dream to sit in the

Ro-ses and hear the birds song. That bower and its ~~music~~ <sup>melody</sup> I never will for-get, But oft, when a

lone in the bloom of the year I think: "Is the

night-in-gale sing-ing there yet, are the Ro-ses still

brightest by the calm Ben-de-meer lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo

James m...  
Dance move

# Bendemeer's Stream Cont.

Dec 62

Old Irish Melody  
an FB

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No, the no-see-son wint-er'd that hung o'er the wave, But some bless-some-where

gath-er'd while fresh-ly they shone. And the dew was dis-till'd from their

flow-ers that gave all the fra-grance of sum-mer when sum-mer was gone. Then

mem-o-ry draws from de-light e'er it dies, an-es-since the breathes of it

men-my a year - This bright to my soul as 'twas then to my

eyes Is that power on the banks of the calm Ben-de-meer-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo

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