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1910

The Foggy Dew

C. Milligan Fox
Composer

E Milligan
Lyricist

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FILE: Foggy



Four Irish Songs

FROM

"Songs of the Irish Harpers"

COLLECTED AND ARRANGED

WITH HARP OR PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

BY

C. MILLIGAN FOX

MY THOUSAND TIMES BELOVED (Medium) .50

Translation by ALICE MILLIGAN

THE RED-HAIRED GIRL (Medium) .50

Words by ALICE C. BUNTEN

- THE FOGGY DEW (Medium) .50

Words by E. MILLIGAN

DEAR, DARK HEAD (High) .40

Words from the Gaelic by SIR SAMUEL FERGUSON

(Prices apply to U. S. A.)

G. Schirmer, Inc., New York

VP-17413
1910
Foggy

The Foggy Dew

Words by E. Milligan

C. Milligan Fox

In moderate time

Voice

Piano

A - down the hill I went one morn, A love-ly maid I

spied, Her hair was bright as the dew that wets Sweet An - ner's ver - dant

side; "And where go ye, sweet maid?" said I, She raised her eyes of

blue, And smiled and said, "The boy I wed I'm to meet in the foggy dew."

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Go hide your blooms, ye— ros - es red, And droop, ye— lil - ies rare, Or

you must pale for— ver - y shame Be - fore a— maid so' fair. Said

I, "Dear maid, will you be my bride?" Be - neath her— eyes of— blue She

smiled and said, "The— boy I wed I'm to meet in the fog - gy dew."

A - down the hill I went at morn, A - sing - ing - I did go, A -

down the hill I went at morn, She an - swer'd soft and low: "Yes, -

I will be your own dear bride, And I know that you'll be true!" Then

sighed in my arms, and all her charms Were hid in the fog - gy dew.

