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1915

Where The Shandon Bells Are Ringing : I'll Be Waiting Sweet Eileen

Cummings

Composer

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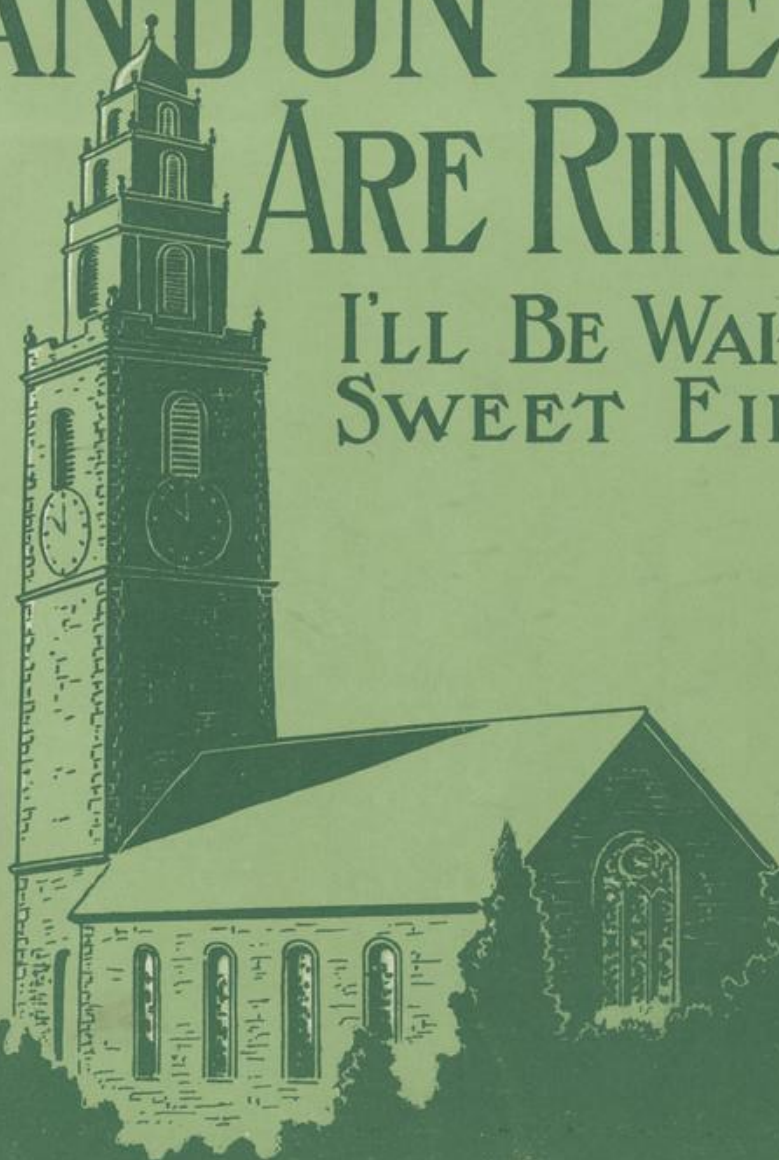
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Adelaide - from Auntie Ordyss -

WHERE THE SHANDON BELLS ARE RINGING

I'LL BE WAITING
SWEET EILEEN



BY
CUMMINGS
LIVELY
AND
CUMMINGS

*Shandon Church,
Cork, Ire.*

PUBLISHED BY
KNICKERBOCKER MUSIC CO.,
BOYLSTON BLDG., BOSTON, MASS.

Vp 013930

1914

WHEAT

Hugo Hamlin's Hit for 1915

This Edition Respectfully Dedicated to the Knights Of Columbus of Worcester, Mass.

WHERE THE SHANDON BELLS ARE RINGING I'LL BE WAITING SWEET EILEEN

By
CUMMINGS, LIVELY and CUMMINGS

(Optional Opening)

Moderato

three octaves higher

INTRO.

Moderato

1. Last night while a sleep I was dreaming Of old Ire-land far
2. The days seem like years since we part-ed But I soon will be

Copyright 1915 by Hugo Hamlin
18 Boylston St. Boston, Mass.

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1405

o - ver the sea — While the moon thro' my win - dow was gleam - ing
with her I know — With the col - leen I left bro - ken heart - ed

There came back pleas - ant men - ries to me — And I dreamt of my
On that bright sum - mers day long a - go — Where to - geth - er we

sweet - heart my fair - faced col - leen Whom I left where the Shan - don Bells chime —
wan - der'd o'er hill and thro' dale While we talk'd of our fu - ture to be —

— I could hear her sweet sigh As she kissed me good - bye Where she
— Now in fan - cy each day I can hear her voice say Wont you

prom - ised to al - ways be mine.
come back to E - rin and me.

CHORUS

Where the Shan - don bells are ring - ing. Where the riv - er Lee flows

by. Where the birds are sweet - ly sing - ing. 'Neath the

L.H.

deep blue I - rish sky. There I kissed her and she

told me _____ That some day she'd be my queen _____ Where the

Shan - don bells are ring - ing _____ I'll be wait - ing sweet Ei -

1. leen. _____ Where the 2. leen. _____

After 2nd verse *ad lib.*
leen. _____
three octaves higher
one octave higher

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO

Respectfully Dedicated to Parish of The Star of the Sea.

IN DEAR OLD IRELAND

IRISH BALLAD

BY A. TAYLOR CRAIG

CHORUS

Slow with expression

Dear old Ire - land far a - cross the sea, _____
(My country tis of thee. _____)

Dear old Ire - land how I long for thee _____
(Sweet land of lib - er - ty _____)

Where the three leaved Sham - rock grows, Where the riv - er Shan-non flows,

Where my heart will find re - pose, In dear old Ire - land. _____

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