



## Saint of Erins Isle.

Baltimore: G. Willig Jr., 1843

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THE SAINT OF ERINS ISLE,  
*Composed & Dedicated to the  
 IRISH REPEALERS  
 of the  
 United States*  
 BY  
 JOHN H. HEWITT.

Baltimore, Published by G. Willig Jr.

Moderato.

PIANO.

Blow,

free\_l\_y blow, ye winds of March, And wave, ye ban\_ners fair, And peal, ye joyous trumpet

tones Thro' all the sun\_ny air. Be glad, ye hearts of valiant men, Ye  
 ro\_sy mai\_dens smile, And wel\_come back to memo\_ry, The Saint, theSaint of Erin's  
 Isle; And welcome back to memo\_ry, The Saint, the Saint of Erin's Isle!

2  
 Thou ancient harp of many strings,  
 So eloquent of yore,  
 Remember now thy glories past,  
 And charm the world once more!  
 Come Beauty, virgin beauty, come,  
 With sacred song the while,  
 And hail, ye lisping children, hail  
 The Saint of Erin's Isle!

3  
 'Tis sweet to see the summer sun,  
 From clouds of darkness dart:  
 'Tis sweet to feel his brilliant beams  
 Revive the drooping heart:  
 'Twas thus, when hover'd night around,  
 And grief, and hate, and guile,  
 A sudden splendor shone sublime—  
 The Saint of Erin's Isle!

4  
 And hark! the hills and dales resound  
 With virtue's angel song,  
 And shine the Cross and Shamrock green,  
 'Mid all the grateful throng.  
 Ten thousand voices proudly join—  
 Ten thousand sweet lips smile—  
 Glory to God! and praise to Him,  
 The Saint of Erin's Isle!