

Dermot Astore!.

Crouch, Frederick Nicholls, 1808-1896

New York: Firth, Pond & Co. (1 Franklin Square), 1850

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DERMOT! A STORE.

The Reply of Kathleen Mavourneen.

Sung by

Mr. Dempster.

Written by

MRS. CRAWFORD.

Composed by

F. W. N. CROUCH.

R. 50 Cts.

NEW YORK

Published by FIRTH POND & C^o. Franklin Square.

DERMOT ASTORE!

Words by Mrs. Crawford.

Music by F. Nichols Crouch.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 3/4 time, featuring a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The introduction includes dynamic markings of *mf*, *f*, and *Decres:* (decrescendo), ending with a *p* (piano) marking.

The vocal melody enters with the lyrics: "Oh! Der--mot As--tore! between waking and sleeping, I heard thy dear". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady harmonic pattern, marked *Sosten.* (Sostenuto).

The vocal melody continues with the lyrics: "voice, and I wept to its lay; Ev'ry pulse of 'my heart, the sweet". The piano accompaniment provides a continuous harmonic support, marked *pp Dol.* (pianissimo, Adolante).

The score concludes with a final piano accompaniment section.

measure was keeping, 'Till Kil-lar-ney's wild echoes had borne it a

way. Oh! tell me, my own Love, is this our last meeting? Shall we

wan-der no more in Kil-lar-ney's green bow'rs, To watch the bright

Sun- o'er the dim hills re-treating, And the wild stag at rest in his

Cres. *mf* *f* *mf* *p* *pp*

Decres. *pp* *Colla voce.*

Affrett? *mf* *mf* *mf*

Cres.

mf *f* *mf* *mf* *Cres.* *mf*

cendo. *f* *pp*

mf *mf* *mf* *Cres.* *f*

mf bed----- of spring flow'rs. Oh! Der----mot As--tore! *mf* between wa-----king and

Colla voce. pp *Piu animato e con affetto.*

mf sleeping, *mf* I heard thy dear voice, *mf* and I wept *f* to its lay; *mf* Ev'ry

Lentamente.

mf pulse of my heart, *mf* the sweet mea-----sure was reeping, 'Till Kil--lar-----ney's wild

Rall:

mf echoes had borne it a--way.

Colla voce. pp *mf* *Dim:*

Tempo 1^{mo}

Oh! Der...mot As...tore! how this fond heart would flutter, When I met thee by

Night, in the sha...dy bo...reen, And heard thine own voice in a

soft whisper utter, Those words of en...dear...ment, "Ma...vour...neen Co...

leen." I know we must part, but Oh! say not for e...ver, That it

may be for years adds e...nough to my pain; But I'll cling... to the

mf *f* *pp* *Dol.* *Molto espress.* *Affrett.* *Cres.* *cendo.*

hope that tho' now we must sever, In some---- blessed hour I shall

meet thee a--gain. Oh! Der----mot As--tore! between wa-----king and

sleeping, I heard thy dear voice and I wept to its lay; Ev'ry

pulse of my heart, the sweet mea--sure was keeping, Till Kil--lar----ney's wild

echoes had borne it a--way.

mf *Cres:* *f* *Colla voce.* *pp* *Piu animato e con affetto.* *Lentamente.* *Rall:* *mf* *pp* *Rall:* *mf*