

# KILLARNEY

Edmund Falconer (c.1814 - 1879)

Michael William Balfe (1808 - 1870)

**Moderato**

*mf* 1. By Kil-lar-ney's lakes and fells, Em'-rald isles and wind-ing bays,  
2. In-nis-fal-len's ruin-ed shrine May sug-gest a pass-ing sigh,  
3. Mu-sic there fore e-cho dwells, Makes each sound a har-mo-ny,

5

Moun-tain paths and wood-land dells, Mem'-ry ev-er fond-ly strays,  
But man's faith can ne'er de-cline Such God's wond-ers float-ing by,  
Man-y voic'd the cho-rus swells, Till it faints in ex-ta-cy.

9

Buon-teous na-ture loves all lands, Beau-ty wan-ders ev-ry-where,  
Cas-tle Lough and Glen-a bay, Moun-tains Tore and Ea-gle's Nest,  
With the charm-ful tints be-low, Seems the Heav'n a-bove to vie,

rall. . . . .

13

Foot-prints leaves on man - y strands, But her home is sure - ly there!  
 Still at Mu-cross you must pray Tho' the monks are now at rest.  
 All rich col - ors that we know Tinge the cloud wreaths in that sky.

17 **A tempo**

*pp* An - gels fold their wings and rest, In that E - den of the West,  
 An - gels won - der not that man There would fain pro - long life's span,  
 Wings of an - gels so might shine, glanc - ing back soft light di - vine,

21 *cresc.*

Beau - ty's home, Kil - lar - ney, Ev - er fair Kil - lar - ney.  
 Beau - ty's home, Kil - lar - ney, Ev - er fair Kil - lar - ney.  
 Beau - ty's home, Kil - lar - ney, Ev - er fair Kil - lar - ney.

3