

## Shamos O'Brien

Song text by:  
George H. Jessop  
1852-1915

Sir Charles Villiers Stanford,  
1852-1924  
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

Lento

Oh! sweet is the smile of the

5

beau - ti - ful morn. As it peeps through the cur - tain of

9

night. And the voice of the night - in - gale

13

sing - ing it's tune. While the stars seem to smile, with de -

17

light. Old na - ture now lin - gers in

21

si - lent re - pose, And the sweet breath of sum - mer is calm.

26

While I sit and I won - der if Sha - mos e'er knows, How

31

sad and un - hap - py I am.

36

I'll smile when you smile and I'll weep when you weep, I'll

41

give you a kiss for a kiss. And all the fond

46

vows that I've made you I'll keep, What more can I pro-mise than

51

this. Does the sea have such bright and such beau-ti-ful

56

charm, That your heart can-not leave it for me.

60

Oh! why did I let you go out of my

64

arms, Like a bird that was caught and set free.

69

Oh! Sha - mos O' Bri - en I'm lov - ing you

74

yet, And my heart is still trust - ing and kind. It was

79

you who first took it and can you for - get, And love for an -

84

oth - er could find? No! No! if you break it with

89

sor - row and pain, I'll then have a du - ty to do.

94

If you'll bring it to me I will mend it a - gain, And

99

trust it dear Sha - mos with you. Oh! Sha - mos O'

104

Bri - en why don't you come home? You don't know how hap - py I'd

109

be I've but one long - ing wish, and that is that you'd

114

come, And for - ev - er live hap - py with me.