

for Rob Elliot and Wessex Male Choir

Silent O Moyle

the song of Fionnuala

words and tune traditional Irish

arr. Mark Burstow

♩ = 56 *teneramente*

T1

1. Si - lent O Moyle be the roar of thy wa-ters; break not ye bree - zes your
2. Sad - ly O Moyle, to thy win-ter wave weep-ing, Fate bids me lan - guish long

T2

1. Si - lent O Moyle be the roar of thy wa-ters; break not ye bree - zes your
2. Sad - ly O Moyle, to thy win-ter wave weep-ing, Fate bids me lan - guish long

B1

1. Si - lent O Moyle be the roar of thy wa-ters; break not ye bree - zes your
2. Sad - ly O Moyle, to thy win-ter wave weep-ing, Fate bids me lan - guish long

B2

1. Si - lent O Moyle be the roar of thy wa - ters; break not ye bree - zes your
2. Sad - ly O Moyle, to thy win-ter wave weep - ing, Fate bids me lan - guish long

4

chain of re- pose. While mur - - mur - ing mourn - ful - ly,
a - ges a - way. Yet still in her dark - ness doth

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a - ges a - way. Yet still in her dark - ness doth

chain of re - pose. Mur - mur - ing mur - mur - ing mourn - ful - ly mourn - ful - ly,
a - ges a - way. Still in her dark - ness doth

chain of re - pose. Mur - - mur - ing mourn - ful - ly
a - ges a - way. Still in her dark - ness doth

6



Lir's lone - ly daugh - ter tells to the night star her tale of woe.
Er - in lie sleep - ing; still doth the pure light its dawn - ing de - lay.

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9



When shall the swan, her death note sing - ing, sleep with wings in
When will that day star mild - ly spring - ing warm our Isle with

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12

dark - ness furred? When will Heav'n, its sweet bell ring - ing,
peace and love? When will Heav'n, its sweet bell ring - ing,

dark - ness furred? When will Heav'n, its sweet bell ring - ing,
peace and love? When will Heav'n, its sweet bell ring - ing,

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peace and love? When will Heav'n, its sweet bell ring - ing,

15

call my spi - rit from this stor - my world?
call my spi - rit to the fields a - bove?

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call my spi - rit to the fields a - bove?

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