

ERIN LOV'D ERIN,

*an* Ballad,

*Written & Composed*

*and Sung by*

**MRS. WAYLETT,**

*and Dedicated to the*

**IRISH NATION,**

as a small token of HER

*Everent and Unfading*

**GRATITUDE.**



*Ent. Sta. Hall.*

*Pr. 2/6*

London.

*Printed & Published by Collard & Collard, (late Clementi & Co.)  
26, Cheapside.*



# *Pin. leil Erin*

*Written & Composed by M<sup>rs</sup> Weylett.*

VOICE.

PIANO-

FORTE.

ANDANTE.

*mf*

*p*

*f*

*p*

E---rin dear E---rin lov'd e-----merald Isle A

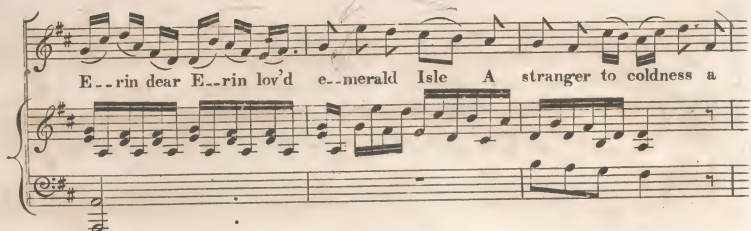
stranger to cold--ness a stran--ger to guile Thy

sons are the Brave thy daughters the true

E---rin lov'd E---rin my heart is with you.

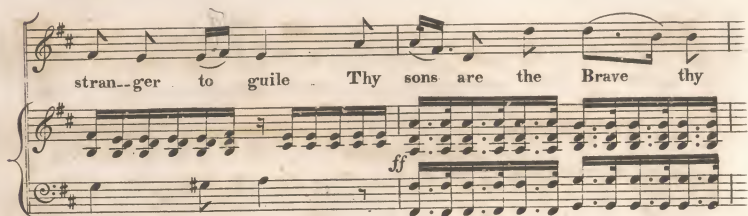


E--rin dear E--rin lov'd e--merald Isle A stranger to coldness a



stran--ger to guile Thy sons are the Brave thy

*ff*

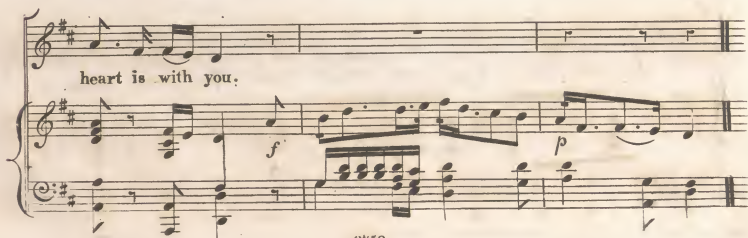


daugh--ters the true Lov'd E--rin dear E--rin my



heart is with you.

*f* *p*



3<sup>rd</sup> VERSE.

A hand for the friend for the Foe--man a blow A

smile for the hap--py a tear for your woe May

Heaven pour down on thy valour girt shore It's

choic--est of bless--ings lov'd E--rin As--thore.

E--rin dear E--rin lov'd e--merald Isle A stranger to coldness a

stran--ger to guile Thy sons are the Brave thy

daugh--ters the true Lov'd E---rin dear E---rin my

heart is with you.

