

Bar/Bass

Londonderry Air

Arr. by Judith Thompson for Prudhoe Gleemen

Adagio



In Derry vale, beside the sing-ing
In Derry vale, a-mid the Foyle's dark

5



riv - ver, So oft I strayed ah, ma - ny years a - go - , And culled at
wa - ters, The sal - mon leap a - bove the surging weir - , The sea birds

8



morn, the gold - en daf - fo dil - lies That came with Spring to set the world a -
call - I still can hear them call - ing, In night's long dreams of those so

11



- glow. Oh, Der - ry vale, my thoughts are ev - er turn - ing To your broad
dear, Oh tarrying years, fly fast - er, ev - er fast - er, I long to

14



stream and fai - ry cir - cled lea, For yur green Isles my ex - ciled heart is
see the vale be - loved so well, I long to know that I am not for -

17



yearn ing, So far a - way a - cross the sea dwell
- got - ten, And there at home in peace to