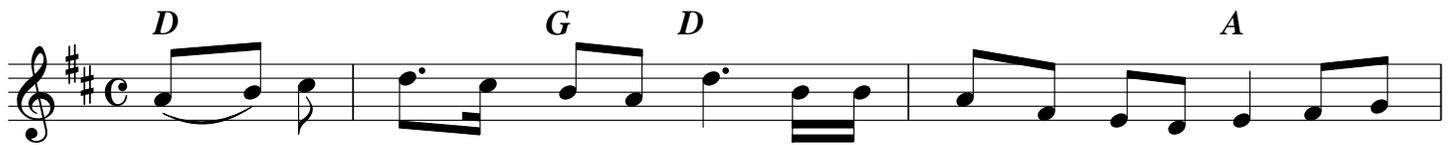


Snowy Breasted Pearl

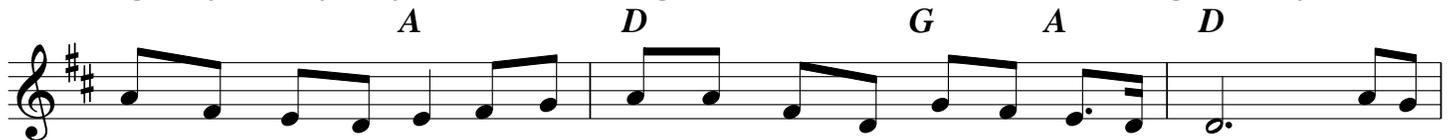
traditional Irish



There's a Col - leen fair as May, For a year and for a day, I have



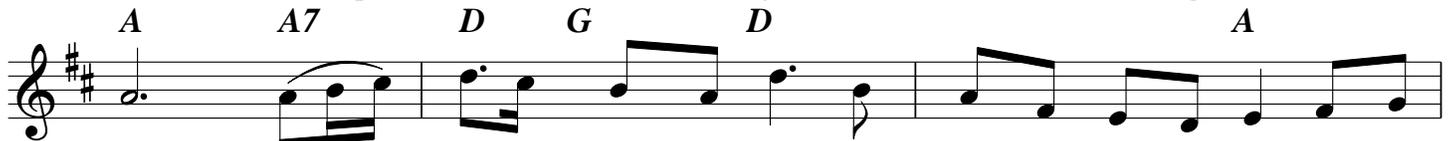
sought by ev - ery way her heart to gain. There's no art of tongue or eye, Fond



youth with maid - ens try, But I've tried with cease - less sigh, yet tried in vain. If to



France or far - off Spain, She'd cross the wat - ery main. To see her face a - gain, the seas I'd



brave. And if 'tis heavens de - cree, That mine she may not be, May the



son of Ma - ry me in mer - cy save.