

Macushla

For Men's Chorus and Piano

Words by Josephine V. Rowe

Published in 1910 by Boosey and Hawkes

Music by Dermot MacMurrough

arr. Bruce Trinkley

Andante calmato con tenerezza

p

Tenor

Bass

Ma - cush - la! Ma - cush - la! your

Ma - cush - la! Ma - cush - la! your

4

sweet voice is call - ing, Call - ing me soft - ly a - gain and a - gain. Ma - chus - la! Ma - cush - la! I

sweet voice is call - ing, Call - ing me soft - ly a - gain and a - gain. Ma - chus - la! Ma - cush - la! I

sweet voice is call - ing, Call - ing me soft - ly a - gain and a - gain. Ma - chus - la! Ma - cush - la! I

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4

Macushla: Of Irish language origin: mo chros (my heart), mo chuisle (my pulse); as in "a chuisle mo chros", pulse of my heart

8

hear its dear plead-ing, My blue-eyed Ma-cush-la, I hear it in vain. your
 hear its dear plead-ing, My blue-eyed Ma-cush-la, I hear it in vain. Ma-cush - la! your
 hear its dear plead-ing, My blue-eyed Ma-cush-la, I hear it in vain. Ma - cush-la! Ma-cush - la! your
 hear its dear plead-ing, My blue-eyed Ma-cush-la, I hear it in vain. Ma - cush-la! Ma-cush - la! your

8

12

white arms are reach - ing, ca - ress - ing me still. Fling them
 white arms are reach - ing, I feel their ca - ress - ing me still. Fling them
 white arms are reach - ing, I feel their en - fold - ing, ca - ress - ing me still. Fling them
 white arms are reach - ing, I feel their en - fold - ing, ca - ress - ing me still. Fling them

12

cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.

out from the dark - ness, my lost love, Ma - cush - la, Let them find me and bind me a -

out from the dark - ness, my lost love, Ma - cush - la, Let them find me and bind me a -

out from the dark - ness, my lost love, Ma - cush - la, Let them find me and bind me a -

out from the dark - ness, my lost love, Ma - cush - la, Let them find me and bind me a -

out from the dark - ness, my lost love, Ma - cush - la, Let them find me and bind me a -

cresc.

allarg.

f

gain if they will. Ma - cush - la! Ma-cush - la! Your red lips are say - ing That death is a dream, and__

gain if they will. Ma - cush - la! Ma-cush - la! Your red lips are say - ing That death is a dream, and__

gain if they will. Ma - cush - la! Ma-cush - la! Your red lips are say - ing That death is a dream, and

gain if they will. Ma - cush - la! Ma-cush - la! Your red lips are say - ing That death is a dream, and

gain if they will. Ma - cush - la! Ma-cush - la! Your red lips are say - ing That death is a dream, and

a tempo

p

22

love is for aye. Then a wak-en, Ma-cush-la, a-wake from your dream-ing, My blue-eyed Ma-cush-la, a-

love is for aye. Then a wak-en, Ma-cush-la, a-wake from your dream-ing, My blue-eyed Ma-cush-la, a-

love is for aye. Then a wak-en, Ma-cush-la, a-wake from your dream-ing, My blue-eyed Ma-cush-la, a-

love is for aye. Then a wak-en, Ma-cush-la, a-wake from your dream-ing, My blue-eyed Ma-cush-la, a-

22

26

wak-en to stay.

wak-en to stay.

wak-en to stay.

wak-en to stay.

26

p

rit. e dim.