
AN EMIGRANT'S DAUGHTER

A Song of Irish Emigration



Tune: The Grenadier and the Lady
Lyrics by Barry Taylor
Piano Arrangement by Denis Khvatov

An Emigrant's Daughter

Tune: The Grenadier and the Lady (Trad.)

Moderato

The score is written for piano in 3/4 time, marked Moderato. It consists of five systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The piece begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The first system includes a repeat sign and fingerings such as 5, 1, 4 in the bass and 3, 4, 2, 3 in the treble. The second system features fingerings like 2, 1, 5, 2 in the bass and 4, 2 in the treble. The third system includes a trill (tr) and fingerings such as 5, 1, 2, 2, 1, 5, 4 in the bass and 4, 5, 3 in the treble. The fourth system has fingerings like 5, 1, 3, 1, 3 in the bass and 4 in the treble. The fifth system is marked mezzo-forte (*mf*) and includes fingerings such as 2, 3, 3, 4, 1, 2, 4 in the bass and 3, 4, 3, 4 in the treble. The score is decorated with numerous ornaments (pedals) and asterisks. The piece concludes with a fermata on the final note.

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Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

poco rit. a tempo

for repetitions

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

for ending

rit.

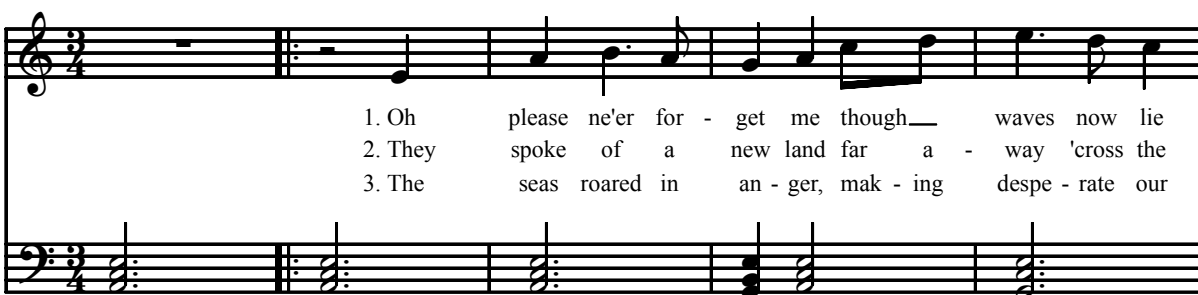
Red. * Red. * Red. *

An Emigrant's Daughter

Tune: The Grenadier and the Lady (Trad.)

Lyrics by Barry Taylor, 1998

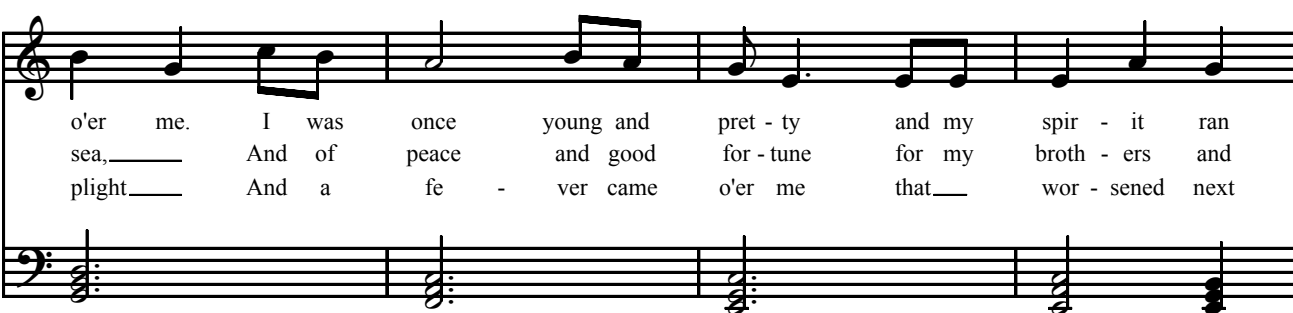
Tune



1. Oh please ne'er for - get me though___ waves now lie
 2. They spoke of a new land far a - way 'cross the
 3. The seas roared in an - ger, mak - ing despe - rate our

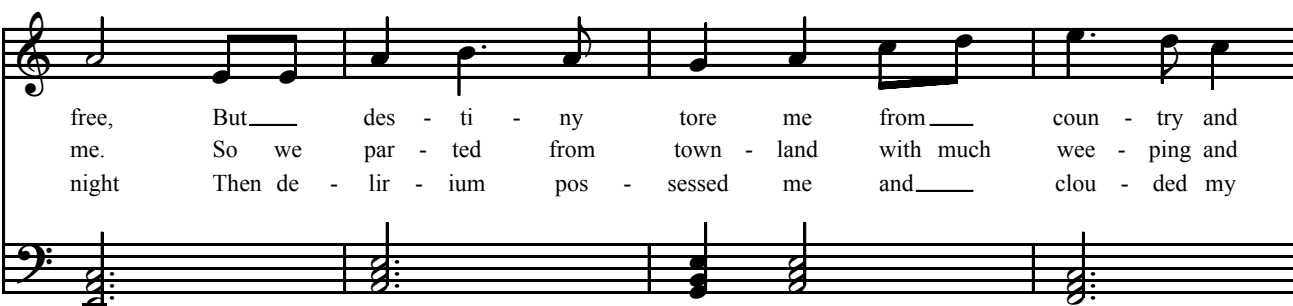
Chords

Am Am Am Em Am C




o'er me. I was once young and pret - ty and my spir - it ran
 sea,___ And of peace and good for - tune for my broth - ers and
 plight___ And a fe - ver came o'er me that___ wor - sened next

G F C Am Em



free, But___ des - ti - ny tore me from___ coun - try and
 me. So we par - ted from town - land with much wee - ping and
 night Then de - lir - ium pos - sessed me and___ clou - ded my

Am Am Em Am F7



loved ones And___ from the new___ land I was___ ne - ver to
 pain.___ 'Kissed the loved ones and the friends we would___ ne'er see a -
 mind___ And___ I,___ for a mo - ment, saw that land left be -

G Dm Em F G

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 royalty-free for performance, publishing and recording purposes.

An acknowledgement of authorship would be appreciated.

Barry Taylor, Victoria, British Columbia, Canada.

see. gain. hind. A poor ves - sel I could hear in the e - mig - rant's was the dis - tance daugh - ter too fright - ened to crow - ded with dis - qui - et - ed my dear mo - ther's

Fine

Am F C G Am

know folk wail - ing I was The es - cape And the lea - ving from past prayers of for - e - ver sus - tain - ing three bro - thers that I'd see no the land of my hard - ship that I'd see no

Em F C Am Em

soul, hope, more A - mid But as the last And I strug - gle and glimpse of fa - ther's fear Ire - land tears as he my par - ents did fad - ed in - to the begged for for -

Am F C G Am

pray mist give - ness To place Each For cour - age to fought back seek - ing leave tears and felt a new life on the o'er the long - ing to stran - gely a - still dis - tant

Em F C Am Em

stay. lone. shore. Repeat first 4 lines of first verse to end song.

D Am D Am

An Emigrant's Daughter

Lyrics by B. Taylor

Oh please ne'er forget me though waves now lie o'er me
 I was once young and pretty and my spirit ran free
 But destiny tore me from country and loved ones
 And from the new land I was never to see.
 A poor emigrant's daughter too frightened to know
 I was leaving forever the land of my soul
 Amid struggle and fear my parents did pray
 To place courage to leave o'er the longing to stay.

They spoke of a new land far away 'cross the sea
 And of peace and good fortune for my brothers and me
 So we parted from townland with much weeping and pain
 'Kissed the loved ones and the friends we would ne'er see again.
 The vessel was crowded with disquieted folk
 The escape from past hardship sustaining their hope
 But as the last glimpse of Ireland faded into the mist
 Each one fought back tears and felt strangely alone.

The seas roared in anger, making desperate our plight
 And a fever came o'er me that worsened next night
 Then delirium possessed me and clouded my mind
 And I, for a moment, saw that land left behind.
 I could hear in the distance my dear mother's wailing
 And the prayers of three brothers that I'd see no more
 And I felt father's tears as he begged for forgiveness
 For seeking a new life on the still distant shore.

Oh please ne'er forget me though waves now lie o'er me
 I was once young and pretty and my spirit ran free
 But destiny tore me from country and loved ones
 And from the new land I was never to see.

The Story Behind the Song

This ballad tells the true story of the emigration of my Irish ancestors. In 1842 my great great grandfather, Samuel Huston, his wife, Elizabeth, and their children left County Tyrone, Ireland, to emigrate to Canada. A daughter, whom I believe to have been in her early teens, died during that voyage. This is her story, as seen through her eyes and as sung through her voice.

The song originated as a poem, which I later adapted to the melody of a traditional old English ballad, "The Grenadier and the Lady". The lyrics are royalty-free for performance, publishing and recording purposes, but I would appreciate an acknowledgement of authorship.

Barry Taylor, Victoria, British Columbia, Canada, 1998.

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