

# My Heart's Tonight In Ireland

Andy Irvine & Mozaik

**A**

Fl. 

Fl. 

T. 
 My heart to night is far a way a cross—the roll-ing sea in the sweet Mill town Malbay it's there I— love to be— so

Vc. 

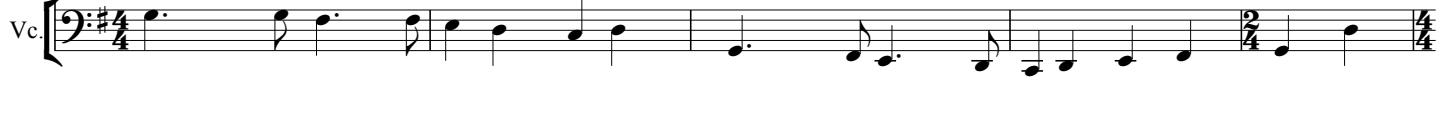
T. 
 long a go—and far a way but no-thing can com-pare but my heart's to-night in Ire-land in the sweet Coun-ty Clare—

Vc. 

T. 
 In the town of Scariff the sun was shi ning in the sky Where Will y Clan cy played his pipes and the tears swelled in— my eyes— Man y

Vc. 

T. 
 years have past and gone since the time we had there But my heart's to-night in Ire land in the sweet Coun - ty Clare— My

Vc. 

T. 
 heart to night is far a way a cross—the roll ing sea in the sweet Mill Town Malbay it's there I— love to be— So

Vc. 

35

T. long a go \_and far a way but no -thing can com -pare but my heart's to -night in Ire land in the sweet Coun ty Clare — That

Vc.

40

T. Au gust in Kil rush when the rain was lash-ing down and our ho tel was that hay barn on the out skirts of town We were

Vc.

45

T. all sick and fev er-ish and Do-lan had the flu but John ny\_pro-duced some whis-key and the sun came shin -ing through My

Vc.

50

T. heart to night is far a way a cross \_ the roll -ing sea in the sweet Milltown Mal bay it's there I love to be So

Vc.

55

T. long a go \_and far a way but no -thing can com -pare but my heart's to -night in Ire land in the sweet Coun ty Clare — Those

Vc.

60

T. nights in Six Mile Bridge when the songs and mu - sic flowed And

Vc.

62

T. when it came to clos - ing time sure the lights were turned down low And that

Vc.

T. 65  
 ser geant from Kilkish in he would buy us all one more And we ne ver left that pub be-fore the clock was stri-king  
 Vc.

V1. 69 **B** swing  
 Vc.  
 V1. 73  
 Vc.  
 Fl. 77  
 Vc.  
 Fl. 81  
 Vc.  
 T. 86  
 hinchandEn - is - ty - mon, Lis - can - nor and Kil kee, but best of all was Mill town when the mu sic\_ flowed so free\_\_\_\_\_ Willie  
 Vc.  
 T. 91  
 Clan cy and the Count y Clare I'me ver in your debt for the sights and sounds of yes ter-day areshin ing\_ mem ries yet.\_\_\_\_ My  
 Vc.  
 T. 96  
 heart to night is far a way a cross — the roll -ing sea in the sweet Mill town Ma bay it's there I — love to be \_\_\_\_\_ so  
 Vc.  
 T. 101  
 longa go and sara a way but nothing can compare but my heart's o nigh in Ireland in the sweet County Clare in the daysof Sway and the swee County

Vc.

107 **C**

Fl. Vc.

111

Fl.

115 **D**

V1. Vc.

119 **E**

V1. Vc.

123

V1. Vc.

127 **F**  
enter piano and other rhythm

Fl. Vc.

130

Fl. Vc. 3

133

Fl. Vc.

137

Fl. Vc. 3