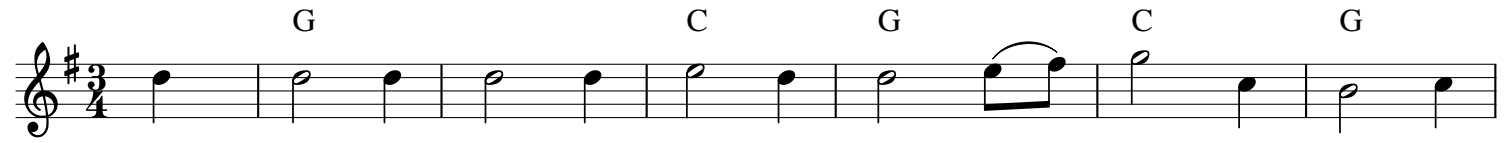


Castle of Dromore

traditional Irish lullaby



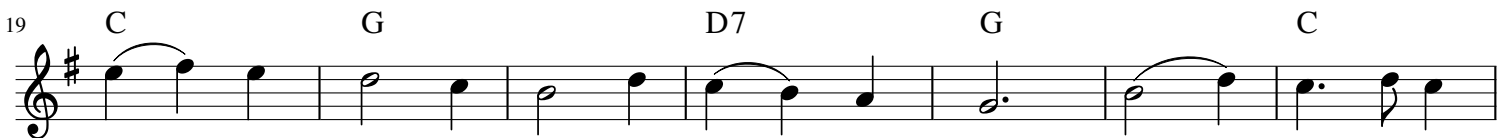
1. Oc - to - ber winds la - ment a - round the Cast - le of Dro -
 2. Dread spir - its of the black wa - ter, Clan O - wen's wild ban -
 3. Take time to thrive, my ray of hope, in the gar - den of Dro -



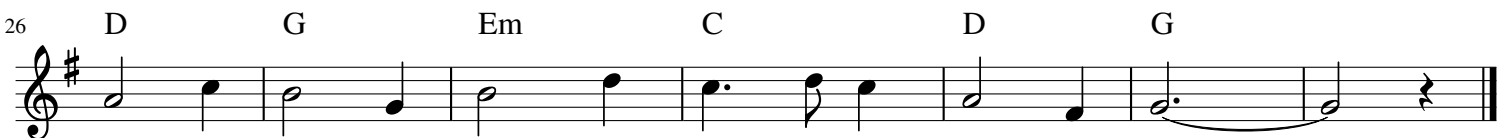
more; Yet peace is in her lof - ty halls my
 shee, Bring no ill wind to hin - der us my
 more. Take heed, young eag - let till thy wings are



lo - ving trea - sure store. Though au - tumn leaves may
 help - less babe and me. And Ho - ly Ma - ry
 feath - ered fit to soar. A lit - tle rest and



droop and die, a bud of spring are you. Sing hush - bye
 pi - ty - ing us in hea - ven of grace doth soothe.
 then the world is full of work to do.



lu la lu la lan, Sing hush - bye lu la lo

1. Vocal
1. Instrumental
2. Vocal
2. Instrumental
3. Vocal + extra chorus