

SM2637

Dedicated to Rita Olcott

A Little Bit Of Heaven

Shure They Call It Ireland

Poem by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Moderately, with expression

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top staff is for the piano, indicated by a treble clef and bass clef. The bottom staff is for the voice, indicated by a soprano clef. The music is in common time, with a key signature of two flats. The piano part features sustained notes and chords, while the vocal part follows a melodic line. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line. The score includes dynamic markings such as *mf*, *p a tempo*, *p*, and *ff*. Performance instructions like *simile.*, *Re.*, and *** are also present. The lyrics describe Ireland's natural beauty and its name.

Moderately, with expression

mf

*Re. * * simile.*

Have you ev-er heard the sto-ry of how Ire-land got its name? I'll
'Tis a dear old land of fair-ies and of won-drous wish-ing wells; And

p a tempo

tell you so you'll un-der-stand from whence old Ire-land came.— No
no where else on God's green earth have they such lakes and dells.— No

p

*Re. **

won - der that we're proud of that dear land a - cross the sea,— For
won - der that the An - gels loved it's Sham - rock bor - dered shore,— 'Tis a

p

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*Re. **

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ten.

here's the way me dear old moth - er told the tale to me.—
lit - tle bit of Heav - en, and I love it more and more.—

ten.

retard

Shure, a lit - tle bit of Heav - en fell from out the sky one day,— And

I.h.

p *a tempo*

nestled on the o - cean in a spot so far a - way;— And

retard

when the An - gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair,— They

a tempo

4

said, Sup - pose we leave it, for it looks so peace - ful there! So they

sprink - led it with star dust just to make the sham - rocks grow; — 'Tis the

on - ly place you'll find them, no mat - ter where you go; — Then they dot - ted it with sil - ver To

make its lakes so grand, And when they had it fin - ished shure they called it Ire - land.—