

3.1 Mountain Dew irisches Volkslied / M. A. Pitt (Solo) gesang (sehr tiefe Lage oder 1 Okt. ↑ sehr hoch) / Gt.

alles legg. (alles Ungebundene kürzer) / alles triolisch $\bar{3} = \frac{3}{4}$ ad lib. (vergl. Gt. in Orgel-inkl. -stimme)

Adagio (frei im Tempo) bis T. 12

1. let the grasses grow and the waters flow in a free and easy way but

give me enough of the rare old stuff that comes from Galway bay, come

Allegro

Gangsters all from Donegal, Sligo and Leitrim too we'll give them the slip and we'll

take a sip of the rare old mountain dew.

2. He the diddley dorridum, he the diddley dorrydum, he the diddley dorri diddley dorri

day. He the diddley dorridum, he the diddley dorry dum, he the diddley dorri diddley

3. There's a neat little still at the foot of the hill, where the smoke curls up the

fills the air with a perfume rare, and betwixt you and -

Mountain Dew (Solo) gesang (sehr tiefe Lage) / Gt. oder „poitin“ (auch T. 46)

sky, by a whiff of the smell you surely can tell, that there's poteen - brewing close by. For it

me, as home we roll, we can take a bowl, or a bucket of mountain dew.

day. He the diddley dorridum, he the diddley dorry dum, he the diddley dorri diddley

day. Now learned men as use the pen have written praises - high, of the

rare poteen from old Ireland green - distilled from wheat and rye, a-

take off your coat and grease your throat with a bucketful of mountain dew. E

day. He the diddley dorridum, he the diddley dorry dum, he the diddley dorri diddley day.

Mountain Dew (Solo) gesang (sehr tiefe Lage) / Gt. 1.2