



FATHER O' FLYNN

OLD IRISH MELODY

THE WORDS BY

A. P. Graves

THE MUSIC ARRANGED

BY

C. VILLIERS STANFORD

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BOOSEY & HAWKES

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Allegro leggiero e parlante.

PIANO.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in a 6/8 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is played in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The music is light and rhythmic, with a tempo marking of 'Allegro leggiero e parlante'.

Of priests we can offer a charmin' va-ri - e - ty, Far re-noun'd for

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Of priests we can offer a charmin' va-ri - e - ty, Far re-noun'd for". The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano).

lar-nin' and pi - e - ty; Still, I'd advance ye wid-out im-pro-pri - e - ty,

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "lar-nin' and pi - e - ty; Still, I'd advance ye wid-out im-pro-pri - e - ty,". The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano).

Fa-ther O' Flynn as the flow'r of them all. Here's a health to you

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Fa-ther O' Flynn as the flow'r of them all. Here's a health to you". The piano part includes dynamic markings of *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *f* (forte).

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Fa-ther O' Flynn, ^{*}Slain - té and slain - té and slain - té a - gin,

Pow'r-ful - est preacher, and tin - der - est teacher, And kind - li - est creature in

ould Don - e - gal . . . Don't talk of your Provost and

Fellows of Trin - i - ty, Famous for ev - er at Greek and La - tin - i - ty,

* Pronounced, "Slawntia;" meaning, "Your health!"

Dad, and the di - vils and all at Di - vi - ni - ty,

Fa - ther O' Flynn'd make hares of them all! Come, I venture to

give ye my word, Ne - ver the likes of his lo - gic was heard,

Down from my - tho - lo - gy in - to thay - o - lo - gy,

f Troth! and con-cho-lo-gy if he'd the call. Here's a health to you,

Fa-ther O' Flynn, Slain-té and slain-te and slain-té a-gin,

Pow'rful-est preacher, and tin-der-est teacher, And kind-li-est creature in

ould Don-e-gal . . . Och

Fa-ther O' Flynn you've a won-der-ful way wid you, All ould sinners are

wish-ful to pray wid you, All the young childer are wild for to play wid you,

You've such a way wid you, Father a-vick. Still for all you've so gentle a soul,

Gad, you've your flock in the grandest con-trol; Checking the cra-zy ones,

coax-in' on - ai - sy ones, *f* Lifting the la - zy ones on wid the stick.

f Here's a health to you, Fa - ther O' Flynn, Slainte and slainté and *sf*

slainté a - gin, Pow'ful - est preacher, and tin - der - est teacher, and

kind - li - est creature in ould Don - e - gal . . . And

Father O' Flynn.

tho' quite a-void-in' all fool-ish fri-vol-i-ty, Still at all seasons of

in-nocent jol-li-ty, Where was the play-boy could claim an-e-qual-i-ty

At comi-cal-i-ty, Father, wid you? Once the Bishop look'd grave at your jest,

Till this re-mark set him off wid the rest: "Is it lave gai-e-ty

all to the la - i - ty? Cannot the Cler-gy be I - rish-men too?"

Here's a health to you, Fa - ther O' Flynn, Slain-té and slain-té and

slain-té a - gin, Pow'rful-est preacher, and tin-der-est teacher, And

kind-li-est creature in ould Don-e - gal! . . .

Father O' Flynn

3. 56. E.

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FATHER O'FLYNN

Of priests we can offer a charmin' variety,
Far renown'd for larnin' and piety ;
Still, I'd advance ye widout impropriety,
 Father O'Flynn as the flow'r of them all.
Here's a health to you, Father O'Flynn,
*Slainté and slainté and slainté agin ;
Pow'rfulest preacher, and tinderest teacher,
 And kindest creature in ould Donegal.

Don't talk of your Provost and Fellows of Trinity,
Famous for ever at Greek and Latinity,
Dad and the divils and all at Divinity,
 Father O'Flynn'd make hares of them all !
Come, I venture to give ye my word,
Never the likes of his logic was heard,
Down from mythology into thayology,
 Troth ! and conchology if he'd the call.
 Here's a health to you, etc.

Och Father O'Flynn you've a wonderful way wid you.
All ould sinners are wishful to pray wid you,
All the young childer are wild for to play wid you,
 You've such a way wid you, Father avick.
Still for all you've so gentle a soul,
Gad, you've your flock in the grandest control ;
Checking the crazy ones, coaxin' the aisy ones.
 Lifting the lazy ones on wid the stick.
 Here's a health to you, etc.

And tho' quite avoidin' all foolish frivolity,
Still at all seasons of innocent jollity,
Where was the play-boy could claim an equality,
 At comicality, Father, wid you ?
Once the Bishop look'd grave at your jest,
Till this remark set him off wid the rest :
" Is it lave gaiety all to the laity ;
 Cannot the Clergy be Irishmen too?"
 Here's a health to you, etc.

A. P. GRAVES.

**Pronounced, "Slawntia," meaning, "Your Health."*