

# Spencil Hill

Irish folk

Violine

The musical score is written for a violin in 3/4 time, featuring a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It is divided into an Intro and a Strophe section. The Intro begins with a whole rest, followed by a quarter rest, and then a series of eighth and quarter notes. The Strophe section starts at measure 8 and consists of 56 measures, with a repeat sign at measure 24. The score includes various chords: am, dm, C, and F. The final two measures of the Strophe (measures 54 and 55) are marked with first and second endings, respectively, and end with whole rests. The remaining measures (56-63) are also whole rests.

Intro

dm C

8 am dm Strophe dm C

16 am dm F

24 F C dm F

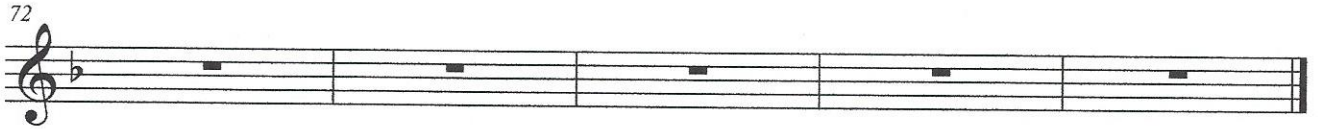
32 F C dm C

40 am dm 1. 2.

48

56

64



## Spencil Hill (dm)

- 1)  
 Last (dm) night as I lay (C) dreaming of pleasant days gone (dm) by  
 My mind being bent on rambling to (F) Ireland I did (C) fly  
 I (dm) stepped on board a vision and (F) followed with a (C) will  
 Till I (dm) lately came to (C) anchor at the cross near (am) Spencil (dm) Hill
- 2)  
 De- (dm)lighted by the no- (C)velty, enchanted (am) with the (dm) scene,  
 Where in my early boyhood where (F) often I had (C) been  
 I (dm) thought I heard a murmur, I (F) think I hear it (C) still,  
 It's the (dm) little stream of (C) water that flows down (am) Spencil (dm) Hill
- 3)  
 It (dm) being the twenty-third of (C) June, the day be-(am)fore the (dm) fair  
 When Ireland's sons and daughters and (F) friends assembled (C) there  
 The (dm) young, the old, the brave and the bold, they (F) came for sport  
 and (C) kill  
 There were (dm) jovial conver- (C)sations at the cross of (am) Spencil (dm) Hill
- 4)  
 I (dm) paid a flying (C) visit to my first and (am)only (dm) love,  
 She's white as any lily and as (F) gentle as a (C) dove  
 She (dm) threw her arms around me, saying (F) "Johnny, I love you (C) still  
 She's (dm) Mag, the farmers (C) daughter and the pride of (am) Spencil (dm)  
 Hill
- 5)  
 I (dm) dreamt I stooped and (C) kissed her, as in the (am) days of (dm) yore  
 She said "Johnny you're only (F) joking as many's the time (C) before"  
 The (dm) cock crew in the morning, he (F) crew both loud and (C) shrill  
 And I (dm) awoke in Cali- (C)fornia, many miles from (am) Spencil (dm) Hill.

# Spencil Hill

Irish folk

Violine

Intro em D

8 hm em Strophe em D

16 hm em G

24 G D em G

32 G D em D

40 hm em 1. 2.

48

56

64



## Spencil Hill (em)

- 1)  
 Last (em) night as I lay (D) dreaming of pleasant days gone (em) by  
 My mind being bent on rambling to (G) Ireland I did (D) fly  
 I (em) stepped on board a vision and (G) followed with a (D) will  
 Till I (em) lately came to (D) anchor at the cross near (hm) Spencil (em) Hill
- 2)  
 De- (em)lighted by the no- (D)velty, enchanted (hm) with the (em) scene,  
 Where in my early boyhood where (G) often I had (D) been  
 I (em) thought I heard a murmur, I (G) think I hear it (D) still,  
 It's the (em) little stream of (D) water that flows down (hm) Spencil (em) Hill
- 3)  
 It (em) being the twenty-third of (D) June, the day be-(hm)fore the (em) fair  
 When Ireland's sons and daughters and (G) friends assembled (D) there  
 The (em) young, the old, the brave and the bold, they (G) came for sport  
 and (D) kill  
 There were (em) jovial conver- (D)sations at the cross of (hm) Spencil (em) Hill
- 4)  
 I (em) paid a flying (D) visit to my first and (hm)only (em) love,  
 She's white as any lily and as (G) gentle as a (D) dove  
 She (em) threw her arms around me, saying (G) "Johnny, I love you (D) still  
 She's (em) Mag, the farmers (D) daughter and the pride of (hm) Spencil (em) Hill
- 5)  
 I (em) dreamt I stooped and (D) kissed her, as in the (hm) days of (em) yore  
 She said "Johnny you're only (G) joking as many's the time (D) before"  
 The (em) cock crew in the morning, he (G) crew both loud and (D) shrill  
 And I (em) awoke in Cali- (D)fornia, many miles from (hm) Spencil (em) Hill.

# Spencil Hill

Irish folk

Violine

Intro gm F

8 dm gm Strophe gm F

16 dm gm Bb

24 Bb F gm Bb

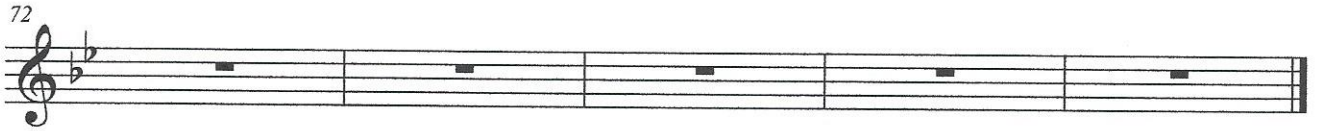
32 Bb F gm F

40 dm gm 1. 2.

48

56

64



## Spencil Hill (gm)

1)

Last (gm) night as I lay (F) dreaming of pleasant (dm) days gone (gm) by  
 My mind being bent on rambling to (Bb) Ireland I did (F) fly  
 I (gm) stepped on board a vision and (Bb) followed with a (F) will  
 Till I (gm) lately came to (F) anchor at the cross near (dm) Spencil (gm) Hill

2)

De- (gm) lighted by the no- (F) velty, enchanted (dm) with the (gm) scene,  
 Where in my early boyhood where (Bb) often I had (F) been  
 I (gm) thought I heard a murmur, I (Bb) think I hear it (F) still,  
 It's the (gm) little stream of (F) water that flows down (dm) Spencil (gm) Hill

3)

It (gm) being the twenty-third of (F) June, the day be- (dm) fore the (gm) fair  
 When Ireland's sons and daughters and (Bb) friends assembled (F) there  
 The (gm) young, the old, the brave and the bold, they (Bb) came for sport  
 and (F) kill

There were (gm) jovial conver- (F) sations at the cross of (dm) Spencil (gm) Hill

4)

I (gm) paid a flying (F) visit to my first and (dm) only (gm) love,  
 She's white as any lily and as (Bb) gentle as a (F) dove  
 She (gm) threw her arms around me, saying (Bb) "Johnny, I love you (F) still  
 She's (gm) Mag, the farmers (F) daughter and the pride of (dm) Spencil (gm) Hill

5)

I (gm) dreamt I stooped and (F) kissed her, as in the (dm) days of (gm) yore  
 She said "Johnny you're only (Bb) joking as many's the time (F) before"  
 The (gm) cock crew in the morning, he (Bb) crew both loud and (F) shrill  
 And I (gm) awoke in Cali- (F) fornia, many miles from (dm) Spencil (gm) Hill.

# Spencil Hill

Irish folk

Violine

The Intro section is in 3/4 time. It begins with a whole rest for two measures, followed by a quarter rest in the third measure. The melody starts in the fourth measure with a G4 (marked with a sharp sign), followed by A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B3, and A3.

8 Strophe

The first line of the Strophe section starts at measure 8. It contains two measures of music: em (E3-G3) and am (A3-C4). This is followed by a repeat sign, then two more measures: am (A3-C4) and G (G4).

16

The second line of the Strophe section starts at measure 16. It contains two measures of music: em (E3-G3) and am (A3-C4). This is followed by a repeat sign, then two more measures: am (A3-C4) and C (C4).

24

The third line of the Strophe section starts at measure 24. It contains two measures of music: C (C4) and G (G4). This is followed by a repeat sign, then two more measures: am (A3-C4) and C (C4).

32

The fourth line of the Strophe section starts at measure 32. It contains two measures of music: C (C4) and G (G4). This is followed by a repeat sign, then two more measures: am (A3-C4) and G (G4).

40

The fifth line of the Strophe section starts at measure 40. It contains two measures of music: em (E3-G3) and am (A3-C4). This is followed by a repeat sign, then two measures: 1. (first ending) and 2. (second ending). The first ending leads back to measure 32, and the second ending leads to a whole rest.

48

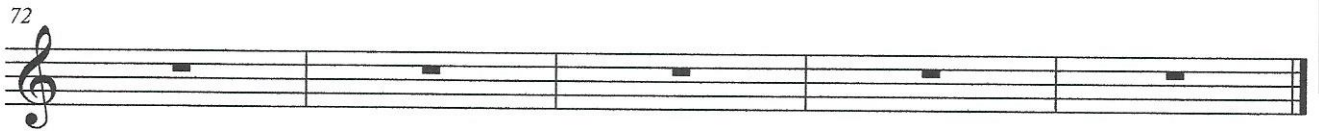
The sixth line of the Strophe section starts at measure 48. It consists of eight measures of whole rests.

56

The seventh line of the Strophe section starts at measure 56. It consists of eight measures of whole rests.

64

The eighth line of the Strophe section starts at measure 64. It consists of eight measures of whole rests.



## Spancil Hill (am)

1)

Last (am) night as I lay (G) dreaming of pleasant (em) days gone (am) by  
 My mind being bent on rambling to (C) Ireland I did (G) fly  
 I (am) stepped on board a vision and (C) followed with a (G) will  
 Till I (am) lately came to (G) anchor at the cross near (em) Spancil (am) Hill

2)

De- (am) lighted by the no- (G) velty, enchanted (em) with the (am) scene,  
 Where in my early boyhood where (C) often I had (G) been  
 I (am) thought I heard a murmur, I (C) think I hear it (G) still,  
 It's the (am) little stream of (G) water that flows down (em) Spancil (am) Hill

3)

It (am) being the twenty-third of (G) June, the day be- (em) fore the (am) fair  
 When Ireland's sons and daughters and (C) friends assembled (G) there  
 The (am) young, the old, the brave and the bold, they (C) came for sport  
 and (G) kill

There were (am) jovial conver- (G) sations at the cross of (em) Spancil (am) Hill

4)

I (am) paid a flying (G) visit to my first and (em) only (am) love,  
 She's white as any lily and as (C) gentle as a (G) dove  
 She (am) threw her arms around me, saying (C) "Johnny, I love you (G) still  
 She's (am) Mag, the farmers (G) daughter and the pride of (em) Spancil (am) Hill

5)

I (am) dreamt I stooped and (G) kissed her, as in the (em) days of (am) yore  
 She said "Johnny you're only (C) joking as many's the time (G) before"  
 The (am) cock crew in the morning, he (C) crew both loud and (G) shrill  
 And I (am) awoke in Cali- (G) fornia, many miles from (em) Spancil (am) Hill.