

7.2



Londerry Air (Text und Melodie aus Irland)

SAB für

Klasse

Would God I were the ten-der ap-ple blos - som that floats and falls from off the twis-ted bough, to lie and faint with-in your sil-ken
 bos - som, with-in your sil-ken bos - som, as that does now! Or would I were a lit - tle bur-nish'd ap - ple for you to
 pluck me, glid-ing by so cold, while sun and shade your robe of lawn with dap - ple your robe of lawn and your hair's spun gold.

G7 C F C G7 C A7 C e a D7 G C F f G7

G7 C F C G7 C A7 C C a f C F