

# 52. Irish Air Captain Okain

Koželuch

Thomson 4th Set (1799), 97

*Andantino espressivo*

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

5

[§]

*(p)*

[§]

The\_ small birds re-joyce on the green\_ leaves re - turn-ing, The

[§]

[§]

9

mur - mur - ing stream - let\_\_\_ winds. clear thro' the vale, The\_ prim - ro - ses blow in the

12

dews\_ of\_ the\_ morn-ing, And wild scat-ter'd cow-slips\_ be-deck the green dale. But\_

15

what can give plea-sure, or what can seem fair, When the ling-er- ing mo-ments are num-ber'd wi' care? Nor\_

19

birds sweet-ly sing-ing, nor flow'rs gay-ly spring-ing, Can soothe the sad bo-som\_ of\_

22

joy - less des - pair.

***THE SMALL BIRDS REJOICE, &c.***

FROM A MS.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

IRISH AIR. - CAPTAIN OKAIN.

THE small birds rejoice on the green leaves returning,  
 The murmuring streamlet winds clear thro' the vale,  
 The primroses blow in the dews of the morning,  
 And wild scatter'd cowslips bedeck the green dale.  
 But what can give pleasure, or what can seem fair,  
 When the lingering moments are number'd wi' care?  
 Nor birds sweetly singing, nor flowers gayly springing,  
 Can soothe the sad bosom of joyless despair.

The deed that I dared, could it merit their malice?  
 A king and a father to place on his throne?  
 His right are these hills, and his right are these vallies,  
 Where wild beasts find shelter, tho' I can find none!  
 But 'tis not my sufferings, thus wretched, forlorn,  
 My brave gallant friends, 'tis your ruin I mourn;  
 Your faith proved so loyal, in hot bloody trial,  
 Alas! can I make it no better return!