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1910

# The Foggy Dew

C. Milligan Fox  
*Composer*

E Milligan  
*Lyricist*

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FILE: FOGGY



# Four Irish Songs

FROM

*“Songs of the Irish Harpers”*

COLLECTED AND ARRANGED

WITH HARP OR PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

BY

C. MILLIGAN FOX

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<i>Words from the Gaelic by SIR SAMUEL FERGUSON</i>	

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G. Schirmer, Inc., New York

VP-17413  
1910  
Foggy

# The Foggy Dew

Words by E. Milligan

C. Milligan Fox

In moderate time

Voice

A - down the hill I went one morn, A love-ly maid I

Piano

spied, Her hair was bright as the dew that wets Sweet An - ner's ver - dant

side; "And where go ye, sweet maid?" said I, She raised her eyes of -

blue, And smiled and said, "The boy I wed I'm to meet in the foggy dew."

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Go hide your blooms, ye— ros - es red, And droop, ye— lil - ies rare, Or

you must pale for— ver - y shame Be - fore a— maid so' fair. Said

I, "Dear maid, will you be my bride?" Be - neath her— eyes of— blue She

smiled and said, "The— boy I wed I'm to meet in the fog - gy dew."

A - down the hill I went at morn, A - sing - ing - I did go, A -

down the hill I went at morn, She - an - swer'd soft and low: "Yes, -

I will be your own dear bride, And I know that you'll be - true!" Then

sighed in my arms, and all her charms Were hid in the fog - gy dew.

