

A Londonderry Air

Nationalhymne von Nordirland

♩ = 88

Traditional

1. Blockflöte

Musical notation for Blockflöte, measures 1-4. The staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4.

2. Gitarre

Guitar notation for measures 1-4. The strings are labeled E, H, G, D, A, E from top to bottom. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-3. Measure 1: E4 (3), G4 (0), A4 (2), B4 (3). Measure 2: C5 (1), B4 (2), A4 (2), G4 (3). Measure 3: F4 (1), E4 (3), D4 (2), C4 (3). Measure 4: B4 (1), A4 (1), G4 (2), F4 (2).

Musical notation for Blockflöte, measures 5-8. The melody continues with quarter notes: B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4.

Guitar notation for measures 5-8. Measure 5: E4 (1), G4 (3), A4 (3), B4 (3). Measure 6: C5 (1), B4 (3), A4 (3), G4 (0). Measure 7: F4 (4), E4 (3), D4 (3), C4 (0). Measure 8: B4 (1), A4 (2), G4 (3), F4 (3).

Musical notation for Blockflöte, measures 9-12. The melody continues with quarter notes: B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4.

Guitar notation for measures 9-12. Measure 9: E4 (0), G4 (1), A4 (1), B4 (2). Measure 10: C5 (4), B4 (4), A4 (4), G4 (3). Measure 11: F4 (4), E4 (3), D4 (3), C4 (3). Measure 12: B4 (0), A4 (2), G4 (3), F4 (2).

10⁸

1 3 1 3 3 3 0 3 3 0 0

1 1 1 3 3 3 3 3 0 0

3 2 2 3 1 2 3 1 0 3 0 0

13⁸

1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0

3 3 1 3 3 3 3 3

0 0 3 3 2 0 2 3 3 3 3 3

16⁸

1 1 0 1 0

1 1 1 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

2 2 4 3 4 5 3 2 2 0 2 0 2 0

19⁸

3 1 1 0 4 2
3 3 3 2 2 0 0 0 0
1 3 3 2 3 0 3 0 0 0

22⁸

4 3 0 1 4 2 4 3
2 2 2 2 3 2 1 0
0 0 1 3 0 3 0 3 0 0

25⁸

1 0 1 4 3 3 1 0 4 4 4 3 0 1 3
3 3 2 2 1 2 2 4 3 0 1 1 2 2
2 0 2 3 3 2 3 1 0 2 2

28⁸

31⁸

*Would God I were the tender apple blossom
 That floats and falls from off the twisted bough
 To lie and faint within your silken bosom
 Within your silken bosom as that does now.
 Or would I were a little burnish'd apple
 For you to pluck me, gliding by so cold
 While sun and shade you robe of lawn will dapple
 Your robe of lawn, and you hair's spun gold.
 Yea, would to God I were among the roses
 That lean to kiss you as you float between
 While on the lowest branch a bud uncloses
 A bud uncloses, to touch you, queen.
 Nay, since you will not love, would I were growing
 A happy daisy, in the garden path
 That so your silver foot might press me going
 Might press me going even unto death.*