

# Has Sorrow Thy Young Days Shaded?

Thomas Moore (1779-1852)

Irish Melody  
Arranged by Leonard Van Camp

Andante

1. Has\_  
2. Has\_

*mp*

*p*

5

sor - row thy young days shad - ed, As clouds o'er the morn - ing fleet? \_\_\_\_ Too \_\_\_\_  
Hope, like the bird in the sto - ry, That flit - ted from tree\_\_ to tree\_\_\_\_ With the

*mp*

9

fast have these young days fa - ded, That, ev - en in sor-row, were sweet? \_\_\_\_ Does  
tal - is - man's glit - ter - ing glo - ry Has Hope been that bird\_\_ to thee? \_\_\_\_ On

*p*

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13

Time with his cold wing with er Each feel - ing that once was so  
 branch af - ter branch a - light - ing, The gem did she still dis -

16

mp P  
 dear? Then child of mis - for - tune, come hith - er, I'll  
 play, And when near - est and most in - vit - ing. Then

19

mf  
 weep with thee, tear for tear. 3. If  
 waft the fair gem a - way?

23

mp  
 thus the young hours have fleet - ed, When sor - row it - self looked

bright; \_\_\_\_\_ If thus the fair hope hath cheat - ed, That

29

led thee a - long \_\_\_\_\_ so light; \_\_\_\_\_ If thus \_\_\_\_\_ the cold world now

*molto cantabile*

32

with - er Each feel - ing that once \_\_\_\_\_ was dear: \_\_\_\_\_ Come, -

35

child of mis - for - tune, come hith - er, I'll weep with thee, tear \_\_\_\_\_ for tear. \_\_\_\_\_