

# Grace

Sean and Frank O'Meara

Daniel Morel

Bittersweet  $\text{♩} = 104$  <sup>78</sup> 78 (approx.)

Soprano

Alto

Tenor  
Solo  
through  
out

Baritone  
Solo  
throughout

SA TURN TO 3 + Look up

T/B BOOKS AT SIDE (except soloists)

+ Fiddle alone

S

A

T

B

Joseph Plunkett  
May 4, 1916 7 hours before execution.

As we gath-er in the chap-el here in old Kil - main-ham

Piano  
start

Grace

9 10 11 12

S

A

T  
jail, I think a - bout \_\_\_\_\_ these past few weeks, \_\_\_\_\_ oh, will they say we've

B

13 14 15 16

S

A

T  
failed? From our school days, \_\_\_\_\_ they have told us \_\_\_\_\_ we must yearn for \_\_\_\_\_ lib-er-

B

17 18 19 20

S  
A  
T  
B

ty. Yet, all I want in this dark place is to have you here with me.

21 22 23 24

S  
A  
T  
B

Oh, Grace, just hold me in your arms and  
Oh, Grace, just hold me in your arms and

*Grace Cofford*

*mp* *mp* *B* *mf*



Grace

*A few 1sts or in similar places*

25 26 27 28 NB

S let this mo - ment lin - ger They'll take me out at dawn and I will

A let this mo - ment lin - ger They'll take me out at dawn and I will

T

B

29 30 31 32 NB

S die. With all my love, I place this wed - ding

A die. With all my love, I place this wed - ding

T

B



33 34 35 36

S ring up-on your fin-ger - There won't be time to share out love for

A ring up-on your fin-ger - There won't be time to share out love for

T

B

37 38 39 C 4/4

S we must say good - bye. SA To ? or Look up

A we must say good - bye.

T Now, I know it's hard for

B Now, I know it's hard for

solo mf

solo mf

mp

Grace

41 42 43 44

S

A

T  
 you, my — love, to ev - er — un - der - stand the love I bear — for

B  
 you, my — love, to ev - er — un - der - stand the love I bear — for

45 46 47 48

S

A

T  
 these brave men, — my love for — this dear land, but when Pdhr - aic — called — me

B  
 these brave men, — my love for — this dear land, but when Pdhr - aic — called — me

*Patrick Pearce - Coleader*

*Pa-ri-ck*



49 50 51 52

S

A

T

B

to his side down in the G. P. O., I had to leave my

to his side down in the G. P. O., I had to leave my

General O'Connell Street Lower Post Office North City, Dublin

53 54 55 56

S

A

T

B

own sick bed, to him I had to go.

own sick bed, to him I had to go.

He had neck surgery, perhaps a goiter, days before the Easter 1916 uprising

Mikhail Collins was Annketh's side-de-camp

Oh,

Oh,

Grace

D 57

58

ND

59

60

*mf*

S  
Grace, — just hold — me in your arms and let — this mo - ment lin - ger, — They'll

A  
Grace, — just hold — me in your arms and let — this mo - ment lin - ger, — They'll

T

B

*mf*

61

62

ND

63

64

S  
take me — out — at dawn — and I will die. With

A  
take me — out — at dawn — and I will die. With

T

B



65 <sup>66</sup> <sup>67</sup> <sup>69</sup>

S all my love, I place this wed - ding ring up-on your fin - ger. There

A all my love, I place this wed - ding ring up-on your fin - ger. There

T

B

69 <sup>70</sup> <sup>71</sup> <sup>72</sup>

S won't be time to share our love for we must say good - bye.

A won't be time to share our love for we must say good - bye.

T

B

*Handwritten notes:* NB, 5x0 40, 12 + Look up.

Insert 1/2 min subtle break  
Grace  
1st x repeat w/choir

73

S

A

T

B

74 75 76

solo mp

Now, as the dawn is break-ing, too, my

through

Now, as the dawn is break-ing too, my

through

77 78 79 80

S

A

T

B

heart is break-ing too. On this May morn, as I walk out, my

heart is break-ing too. On this May morn, as I walk out, my



81 82 83 84

S

A

T  
thoughts will be of you, and I'll write some words up - on the wall so

B  
thoughts will be of you, and I'll write some words up - on the wall so

85 86 87 88

S

A

T  
ev-ery - one will know I love so much that I could see his

B  
ev-ery - one will know I love so much that I could see his

Grace

92

F

89 90 91

S  
A  
T  
B

blood up - on the rose.

Oh, Grace, just hold me

Oh, Grace, just hold me

blood up - on the rose.

blood up - on the rose.

*Sil in Al double the time*

*should be good balance*

*f*

*f*

*f*

93 94 95 96

S  
A  
T  
B

in your arms and let this moment lin-get They'll take me out at

in your arms and let this moment lin-get They'll take me out at



97 *98* *99* *100*

S dawn — and I will die. With all — my love, — I

A dawn — and I will die. With all — my love, — I

T

B

101 *102* *103* *104*

S place this — wed - ding ring — up-on your fin - ger — There won't be — time — to

A place this — wed - ding ring — up-on your fin - ger — There won't be — time — to

T

B

Grace

105 106 107 108

S share our love for we must say good - bye.

A share our love for we must say good - bye. 5A Look up

T solo mp

B There

109 110 111 112 rit. 113

S

A

T won't be time to share our love for we must say good - bye.

B

p