In Derry Vale

W.G. Rothery

Londonderry Air

Traditional tune

1. In Der-ry Vale, be-side the sing-ing riv-er, So oft I

2. In Der-ry Vale, a-mid the Folye's dark wa-ters, The sal-mon

stray'd, ah, man-y years a-go, And cull'd at

leap a-bove the surg-ing weir, The sea-birds

morn the gold-en daf-fo-dil -lies That came with
call, I still can hear them call-ing In night's long

dreams to set the world a-glow. Oh, Der-ry Vale, my tho'ts are ev-ver
dar, I long to see the vale be-lov'd so

G#7

C#7

For your green

B

I long to

D#m

isles my ex - ill'd heart is yearn-ing, So far a-

know that I am not for got-ten, And there at
way - a - cross the sea.
home - in peace to dwell.