

# Londonderry Air

Slowly  $\text{♩} = 60$

G7 C F

Would God I were the ten - der ap - ple blos - som That floats and  
 God I were a - mong the ros - es that lean to

3 C F C D7 G G7 C C7

falls from off the twist - ed bough, To lie and faint with - in your silk - en  
 kiss you as you flow be - tween, While on the low - est branch a bud un -

6 F G7 C G7 C F

bos - om, With - in your bos - om, as that does now! Or would I  
 clos - es, A bud un - clos - es to touch you, Queen, Nay, since you

9 C F C Em Am G7 C F C

were a lit - tle bur-nished ap - ple For you to pluck me glid - ing by so  
 will not love, would I were grow - ing, A hap - py dai - sy in the gar - den

12 D7 G G7 C C7 F C Am F

cold, While sun and shade your robe of lawn will dap - ple, Your robe of  
 path; That so your sil - ver foot might press me go - ing, Might press me

15 C F G7 C G7 C

lawn and your hair's spun Gold. Yea, would to  
 go - ing ev - en un - to death!