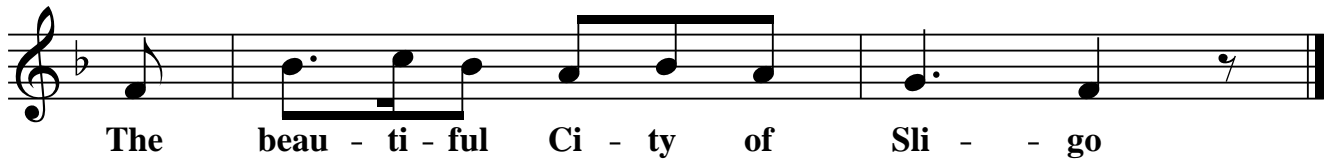


The Beautiful City of Sligo

The image shows a musical score for the song 'The Beautiful City of Sligo'. It consists of eight staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes. The music is in 6/8 time, as indicated by the time signature on the first staff. The lyrics are: 'We may tramp the earth for all that we're worth, But what odds where you and I go? We shall ne - - - ver meet a spot ___ so sweet As the beau-ti - ful Ci - ty of Sli - - go. Oh ___ sure she's a Queen in pur - ple and green, As she shim - mers and glim - mers her gar - dens be - tween; And a - - way to Lough Lene the like is - n't seen Of her ri - ver a qui - ver with sha - dow and sheen,'

We may tramp the earth for
all that we're worth, But what odds where you and I go?
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spot ___ so sweet As the beau-ti - ful Ci - ty of Sli - - go.
Oh ___ sure she's a Queen in pur - ple and green,
As she shim - mers and glim - mers her gar - dens be - tween;
And a - - way to Lough Lene the like is - n't seen
Of her ri - ver a qui - ver with sha - dow and sheen,



The beau - ti - ful Ci - ty of Sli - - go

We may tramp the earth for all that we're worth,
But what odds where you and I go?
We shall never meet a spot so sweet
As the beautiful City of Sligo.

(Chorus)

Oh, sure she's a Queen in purple and green,
As she shimmers and glimmers her gardens between;
And away to Lough Lene the like isn't seen
Of her river a quiver with shadow and sheen,
The beautiful City of Sligo

Tho' bustle and noise and some folks' joys,
Your London just gives me vertigo,
You can hear yourself talk when out you walk
Thro' the beautiful City of Sligo.

As an artist in stones a genius was Jones,
Whom so querrly they christened Inigo,
But he hadn't the skill to carve a Grass Hill,
For the beautiful City of Sligo