

*Deposited July 10. 1851  
Recorded Vol. 26. Page 278.*

**JUDY Mc LEARY**  
**BALLAD**  
*Written and Composed*  
BY  
**MARION DIX SULLIVAN.**

*Recd at D.C.  
15 Jan'y 1852.*

BOSTON *Published by* OLIVER DITSON *175 Washington St.*



own cab-in door, And thinking of noth-ing at all in the world, But the

flow'rs that were blooming the cab - in roof o'er; The step that she heard at her

side the same min-ute, The voice that so mu - si - cal broke on her ear, The

sigh that came warm on her ro - sy red cheek, All spoke to her heart then of

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Terry Mc Leare'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is a grand staff with a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom, also with a key signature of one sharp and a 2/4 time signature. The title 'Ter-ry Mc Leare.' is written below the first staff. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style.

## 2

“ Oh Judy Mc Leary you beautiful soul,  
 It's yourself I am thinking of, three days and more,  
 But I crooshed down my heart till I felt it was breaking,  
 And then you persave I could bear it no more.  
 Then tell me dear Judy at once if you're willing  
 To lave your own cabin so lovely and dear,  
 To gladden my life with your smile and your singing,  
 The guardian angel of Terry Mc Leare.”

## 3

The tear-drop in Judy's bright eye was fast gathering,  
 And deep was the sorrow that spoke in her tone;  
 “ Oh Terry me darlint, how can I go with you,  
 To lave my poor mother an orfin alone.  
 Would you lave your own father and sisters and brothers,  
 They're dozens and dozens, they'd never miss you,  
 And welcome ye'd be to our own little cabin,  
 It's plenty convanient for us and you too.”

## 4

Then Judy stopped quickly, and looked on the ground.  
 For she feared she was speaking of more than was right;  
 But Terry he blessed her with warm Irish feeling,  
 And gained the consent of her mother that night.  
 The bells they were ringing and glad voices singing  
 A welcome to Judy's own cabin so dear,  
 And never the cow was suspecting the change  
 From Judy Mc Leary to Judy Mc Leare !