

# The Irish Collection



## The Dawning of the Day (traditional)

song air

DE F# F# F# EF# A A B AF# D F# ED D D  
 A B AB D F# ED F#G AF# D F# E  
 F# A B AB D F# ED F#G AF# D F# E  
 DE F# F# F# EF# A A B AF# D F# ED D D

## The Dawning of the Day

This morning early I walked on  
 While my darling was in a dream;  
 The last sweet days of summer bloomed  
 And dressed the trees in green;  
 Then soaring high in the gleaming sky  
 From far across the bay,  
 Came a fearsome roar from a distant shore  
 At the dawning of the day.

*Dawning of the Day*