Quick! we have but a second

An Irish Air arranged for mixed voices (unaccompanied)

Poem by Thomas Moore

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

Soprano

Allegro

Quick! we have but a second, Fill round the cup while you may: For Time, the churl, hath beck-on'd, And we must a-way, a-way! Grasp the pleasure, Oh! not Orpheus' strain Could we must a-way, a-way! Grasp the pleasure that's flying For Oh! not Orpheus' strain Could

Alto

Quick! we have but a second, Fill round the cup while you may: For Time, the churl, hath beck-on'd, And we must a-way, a-way! Grasp the pleasure, Oh! not Orpheus' strain Could we must a-way, a-way! Grasp the pleasure that's flying For Oh! not Orpheus' strain Could

Tenor

Quick! we have but a second, Fill round the cup while you may: For Time, the churl, hath beck-on'd, And we must a-way, a-way! Grasp the pleasure, Oh! not Orpheus' strain Could we must a-way, a-way! Grasp the pleasure that's flying For Oh! not Orpheus' strain Could

Bass

Quick! we have but a second, Fill round the cup while you may: For Time, the churl, hath beck-on'd, And we must a-way, a-way! Grasp the pleasure, Oh! not Orpheus' strain Could we must a-way, a-way! Grasp the pleasure that's flying For Oh! not Orpheus' strain Could

Piano

(For practice only)

Allegro

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keep sweet hours
Or charm them to life again. Then! we have but a second, fill
keep sweet hours
Or charm them to life again. Then! we have but a second, fill
keep sweet hours from dying Or charm them to life again. Then! we have but a second, fill
keep sweet hours from dying Or charm them to life again. Then! we have but a second, fill
round the cup while you may, For Time, the churl, hath beck'd, And we must away, away!
round the cup while you may, For Time, the churl, hath beck'd, And we must away, away!
round the cup while you may, For Time, the churl, hath beck'd, And we must away, away!
round the cup while you may, For Time, the churl, hath beck'd, And we must away, away!
See the glass, how it flushes, Like some young Hebe's lip, And half meets thine, and blushes That

thou should'st de-lay to sip. Shame, oh shame If e'er thou see'st that day When a

and blushes That

thou should'st de-lay to sip. Shame, oh shame If e'er thou see'st that day When a

thou should'st de-lay to sip. Shame, oh shame un-to thee If e'er thou see'st that day When a

thou should'st de-lay to sip. Shame, oh shame un-to thee If e'er thou see'st that day When a
round the cup while you may, For Time, the churl, hath beck-on'd, And we must a-way, a-way!

cup or lip__ And turn un-touch'd a-way. Then quick! we have but a se-cond, Fill

cup or lip__ And turn un-touch'd a-way. Then quick! we have but a se-cond, Fill

cup or lip__ shall woo thee, And turn un-touch'd a-way. Then quick! we have but a se-cond, Fill

quick! we have but a se-cond, Fill