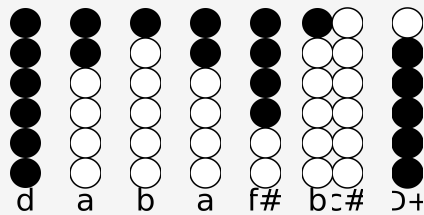


Tin whistle tabs for: The Harp That Once Through Taras Halls

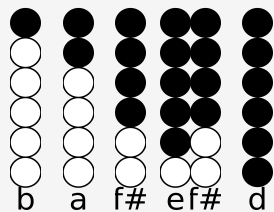
Categories: Air Irish

Author/Performer: Thomas Moore

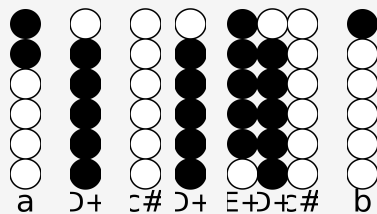
The harp that once thro' Tara's halls.



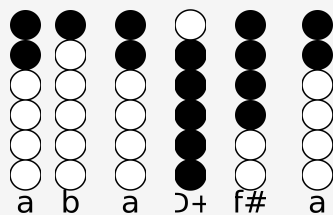
The soul of music shed;



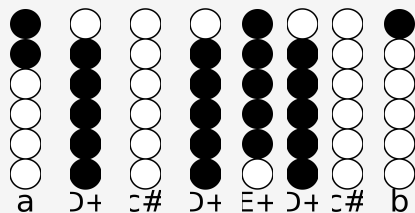
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls.



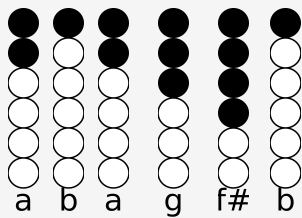
As tho' that soul were fled.



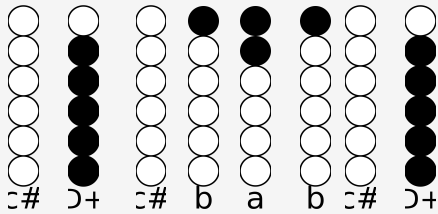
So sleeps the pride of formers days.



So glory's thrill is o'ver,



And hearts that once beat high for praise,



Now feel that pulse no more.

