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soft - ly come and go, Tho' the heart be wea - ry, sad the day and long,

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Ped.

rit.

Still to us at twi - light comes Love's old song, comes Love's old, sweet song.

Jack and Gill

H. L. HANDY

1. Jack and Gill went up the hill, To draw a pail of wa - ter,
2. Lit - tle Jane ran up the lane, To hang her clothes a - dry - ing,
3. Nim - ble Dick ran up so quick, He tum - bled o'er a tim - ber,
4. Care - ful Mat took up the cat, And flung her in the wa - ter,
5. Whined one young pike, "I do not like A cat here in the riv - er,"
6. Here came a trout, and founced a - bout, And made his gills to rat - tle,
7. 'Twas pike and trout, now in, now out, Till when they both went un - der,
8. And all this ill, when Jack and Gill Went for that pail of wa - ter,

Jack fell down and broke his crown, And Gill came tum - bling af - ter.
 She called for Nell to ring the bell, For Jack and Gill were dy - ing.
 He bent his bow to shoot a crow, And killed poor puss in the win - dow.
 The fish - es 'round came at the sound, To see what made the splat - ter.
 "Hush! hush! she's dead," an old pike said, And I will eat her liv - er."
 "Leave her for me a - lone," cried he; And then there came a bat - tle.
 An eel slipped in as sly as sin, And car - ried off the plun - der.
 And Jack fell down and broke his crown, And Gill came tum - bling af - ter.