

Long Ago

FRANK MUSGRAVE

Moderato

1. "Long, long a - go, . . long, long a - go," Do not these words re -
 2. "Long, long a - go," when ma - ny a sound A - woke to mirth that
 3. "Long, long a - go," the hopes we nurs'd — In sol - i - tude — of
 4. "Long, long a - go," who breathes there here, O'er whom the past hath

call past years, And scarce - ly know - ing why they flow,
 sad - dens now, And ma - ny a spark - ling eye went round,
 earth - ly fame Were bright as bub - bles are that burst,
 no such pow'r? Young heart if now thy sky is clear,

Bring to the eyes un - bid - den tears; Do you not
 That weeps be - neath a dark - en'd brow; When with our
 A glit - t'ring drop, an emp - ty name: Oh, but to
 Be - ware, be - ware the fu - ture hour: Per - chance the

feel as back they come, . . . Those dim sweet
 whole young hap - py hearts, . . . We lov'd and
 be . . one hour a - gain . . . (What - ev - er
 tones that ech - - o now, . . . In af - ter

dim.

dreams of old - en days, . . . A yearn - ing to your
 laugh'd a - way the time, . . . Nor thought how quick - ly
 that sweet hour might cost!). . . Free from mem - 'ry's
 years thou'lt hear a - gain; . . . And gaz - ing . on each

dim.

child - hood's home, Peo - pled with tones of love and praise.
 all de - parts, So cher - ish'd in life's ear - ly prime.
 tor - turing pain, With those we loved, with those we lost.
 fa - ded brow, Wilt sigh - ing say, I heard that strain.

dim.

Long Ago

f

Long, long a - go, Long, long a - go, In the young soul's ear - ly flow,

f

Long, long a-go, Long, long a-go, In the young soul's ear - ly flow,

f

Long, long a-go, Long, long a-go, In the young soul's ear - ly flow,

f

Allegretto moderato

p

We sang the songs of home and love, Round the fire - side's laugh - ing glow. *rall.*

p

Long long a-go, Long, long a-go, Round the fire - side's laughing glow. *rall.*

p

Long, long a-go, Long, long a-go, Round the fire - side's laughing glow. *rall.*

p

rall.