

Love's Old, Sweet Song

G. CLIFTON BINGHAM

J. L. MOLLOY

♩

1. Once in the drear dead days be-yond re-call, When on the world the mist be-gan to fall,
2. E-ven to-day we hear Love's song of yore, Deep in our hearts it dwells for-ev-er more;

p

Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng Low in our hearts love sang an old sweet song;
Foot-steps may fal-ter, wea-ry grow the way, Still we can hear it at the close of day;

f

And in the dusk where fell the firelight gleam, Softly it wove itself in - to our dream.
So till the end, when life's dim shadows fall, Low will be found the sweetest song of all.

p *rit.*

a tempo

Just a song at twi-light, when the lights are low, And the flick-'ring sha-dows

p cantando

sempre Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

f

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

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

rit.

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.