

Twenty Years Ago

WILLIAM WILLING

Not too fast

1. I've wan-der'd to the vil-lage, Tom, I've sat be-neath the tree, Up -
 2. The grass is just as green, dear Tom, bare-foot - ed boys at play Were
 3. The riv - er's run - ning just as still; the wil - lows on its side Are
 4. The spring that bub - bled 'neath the hill, close by the spread-ing beech, Is
 5. Near by the spring, up - on an elm, you know I cut your name, Your
 6. My lids have long been dry, dear Tom, but tears came in my eyes; I
 7. Some now are in the church-yard laid, some sleep be - neath the sea, But



on the school-house play - ing ground, which shel-ter'd you and me. But
 sport - ing just as we did then, with spir - its just as gay; But the
 larg - er than they were, dear Tom, the stream ap - pears less wide. The
 ve - ry low, 'twas once so high that we could al - most reach; And
 sweet-heart's just be - neath it, Tom, and you did mine the same; Some
 thought of her I loved so well, those ear - ly bro - ken ties; I
 few are left o' our old class, ex - cept - ing you and me; And



none were there to greet me, Tom; and few were left to know, That
 Mas - ter sleeps up - on the hill which, coat - ed o'er with snow, Af -
 grape-vine swing is ru - ined, now where once we played the beau, And
 kneel - ing down to get a drink, dear Tom, I start - ed so To
 heart - less wretch had peeled the bark, 'twas dy - ing sure but slow, Just
 vis - it - ed the old church-yard, and took some flow'rs to strew Up -
 when our time shall come, dear Tom, and we are called to go, I



play'd with us up - on the grass, some twen - ty years a - go.
 ford - ed us a slid - ing place just twen - ty years a - go.
 swung our sweet - hearts, "pret - ty girls," just twen - ty years a - go.
 see how much that I was changed since twen - ty years a - go.
 as that one, whose name was cut, died twen - ty years a - go.
 on the graves of those we loved some twen - ty years a - go.
 hope they'll lay us where we played just twen - ty years a - go.

O Weary Feet

CLARA L. HAYES

ALFRED BEIRLY

1. O wea - ry feet, the way seems drear and long; O tir - ed
 2. In self - ish toil you can - not find the way; To seek re -
 3. Be strong in hope, nor doubt your Fa - ther's care; Bright is God's

eyes, you peer in - to the night; Soul, sing a - gain hope's
 ward will nev - er bring you gain; O trust God's love, your
 world, the clouds a : all your own; Sun - shine, and joy, and

long - for - got - ten song; Look up, d ar heart, bc - hold the per - fect Light.
 ef - f rt H.'ll re - pay, Ho giv - th smiles for tears, and joy for pain.
 glo - ry ev - 'ry - wh re, Make earth a heav'n where dark - ness is un - known.