

Listen to the Mocking Bird

ALICE HAWTHORNE

Moderato

mf

1. I'm dream-ing now of — Hal-ly, — sweet Hal-ly, — sweet Hal-ly, — I'm
 2. Ah! well I yet re - mem-ber, — re - mem-ber, — re - mem-ber, — Ah!

cresc. *f* *dim.*

dream - ing now of — Hal-ly, — For the thought of her is one that nev - er
 well I yet re - mem-ber, — When we gath-er'd in the cot-ton side by

mf

dies;
side: She's
'Twas sleep - ing in the — val-ley, — the —
in the mild Sep - tem-ber, — Sep -

val-ley, — the — val-ley, — She's sleep - ing in the —
tem-ber, — Sep - tem-ber, — 'Twas in the mild Sep -

cresc. *f* *dim.* *mf*

val-ley, — And the mock-ing bird is sing-ing whereshe lies. Lis-ten to the
tem-ber, — And the mock-ing bird was singing far and wide. Lis ten to the

cresc.

mock-ing bird, Lis-ten to the mock-ing bird, The mocking bird still singing o'er her

grave: Lis-ten to the mock - ing bird, Lis-ten to the

mock - ing bird, Still sing-ing where the weep-ing wil - lows wave.

When You and I Were Young, Maggie

G. W. JOHNSON

J. A. BUTTERFIELD

Moderato

mf

1. I wandered to-day to the hill, Maggie, To watch the scene be - low; The
 2. A cit - y so si - lent and lone, Maggie, Where the young and the gay and the best, In

creek and the creaking old mill, Mag-gie, As we used to long a - go. The
 polished white mansions of stone, Mag-gie, Have each found a place of rest, Is