

## I Wandered by the Sea-Beat Shore

J. W. CHERRY

*Moderato con espressione*

1. One sum-mer eve, with pen-sive thought, I wander'd on the sea-beat  
2. I stoop'd up-on the peb-bly strand To cull the toys that round me

shore, Where oft in heed - less in-fant sport I gath-er'd shells in days be -  
lay, But as I took them in my hand, I threw them one by one a -

fore, I gath-er'd shells in days be-fore. The plash-ing waves like mu-sic  
way, I threw them one by one a- way. "Oh! thus," I said, "in ev -'ry  
*Sva*.....

fell, Re-spon-sive to my fan-cy wild, A dream came o'er me like a  
stage By toys our fan - cy is be - guil'd, We gath-er shells from youth to  
*Sva*.....

spell, I thought I was a - gain a child; A dream came o'er me like a  
age, And then we leave them like a child; We gath-er shells from youth to

*espressivo* *ad lib.*  
spell, I thought I was a - gain, a - gain a child.  
age, And then we leave them, leave them like a child."

*colla voce*

The Independent Farmer

W. W. FOSDICK

G. F. ROOT

*Allegretto*

Let sail - ors sing of o - cean deep, Let sol - diers praise their ar - mor, But

1ST DIVISION

in my heart this toast I'll keep, The In - de - pend - ent Farm - er. He cares not how the