

The Old Arm Chair

ELIZA COOKE

HENRY RUSSELL

Andante con espressione

1. I love it, I love it, and who shall dare To
 2. I sat and watch'd her man - y a day, When her
 3. 'Tis past! 'tis past! but I gaze on it now With

hide me for lov - ing that old arm chair? I've treas-ured it long as a
 eye grew dim, and her locks were grey, And I al - most wor-shipp'd her
 quiv-er - ing breath and throb-bing brow; 'Twas there she nurs'd me, 'twas

ho - ly prize, I've be - dew'd it with tears, and em - balm'd it with sighs; 'Tis
 when she smil'd, And turn'd from her bi - ble to bless her child.
 there she died; And mem-'ry flows with la - va tide.

bound by a thou - sand bonds to my heart, Not a
 Years roll'd on, but the last one sped, My
 Say it is fol - ly, and deem me weak, While the

tie will break, not a link will start! Would ye learn the spell? A
 i-dol was shatter'd, my earth - star fled; I learnt how much the
 scald - ing drops start down my cheek; But I love it, I love it, and

moth-er sat there, And a sa - cred thing is that old arm chair.
 heart can bear, When I saw her die in that old arm chair.
 can - not tear My soul from a moth - er's old arm chair.