

The Old Sexton

PARK BENJAMIN

HENRY RUSSELL



1. Nigh to a grave that was new - ly made, Lean'd a sex - ton old, on his
2. "I gath - er them in; for, man and boy, Year af - ter year of
3. "Ma - ny are with me, but still I'm a - lone; I'm king of the dead—and I
4. "I gath - er them in and their fi - nal rest is here, down here, in the



earth - worn spade; His work was done, and he paused to wait The
 grief and joy, I've build - ed the hous - es that lie a - round, In
 make my throne On a mon - u - ment slab of mar - ble cold, And my
 earth's dark breast!" And the Sex - ton ceased—for the fu - n'ral train Wound

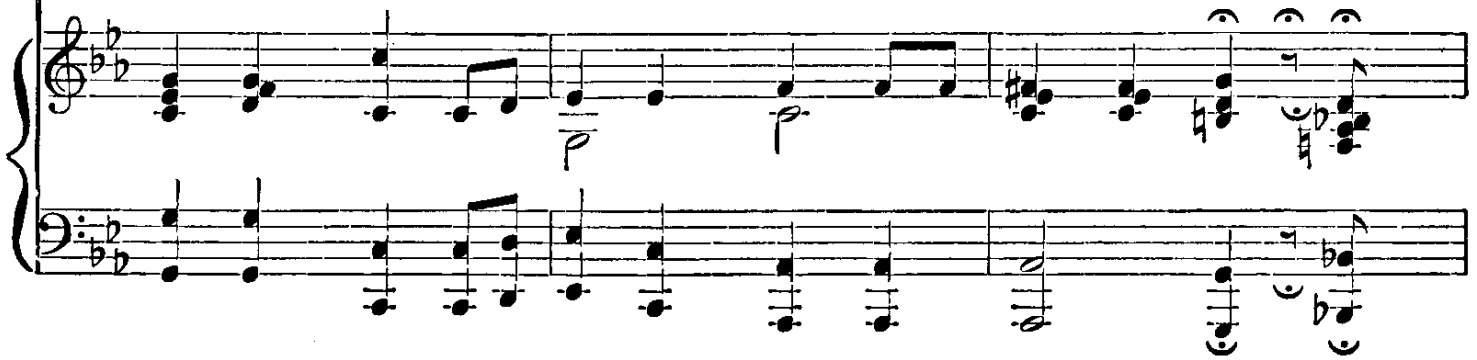


fu - n'ral train thro' the o - pen gate: A rel - ic of by - gone
 ev - 'ry nook of this bu - rial ground. Moth - er and daugh - ter,
 scep - tre of rule is the spade I hold; Come they from cot - tage or
 mute - ly o'er that sol - emn plain; And I said to my heart—when





days was he, And his locks were white as the foam - y sea; And
 fa - ther and son, Come to my sol-i - tude, one by one, — But
 come they from hall, Man - kind are my sub - jects — all, all, all! Let them
 time is told, A might - ier voice than that sex - ton's old Will



these words came from his lips so thin, "I gath-er them in, I gath-er them in,
 come they stran-gers or come they kin, — I gath-er them in, I gath-er them in,
 loi - ter in pleas - ure, or toil - ful - ly spin — I gath-er them in, I gath-er them in,
 sound o'er the last trump's dread - ful din — "I gath-er them in, I gath-er them in,



gath-er, gath-er, gath-er, I gath-er them in."

