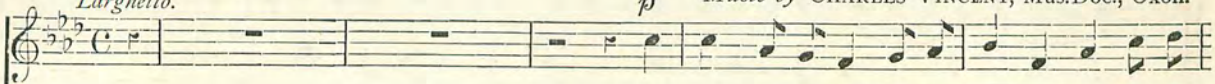



OLD MEMORIES.


Words by ARTHUR BURCHETT.
Larghetto.

p Music by CHARLES VINCENT, Mus.Doc., Oxon.


VOICE. 


PIANO. 

My thoughts wander back to the years long past, As I




sit by the fire and watch its rud-dy glow; And fa-ces of friends to mem-'ry come back—Their

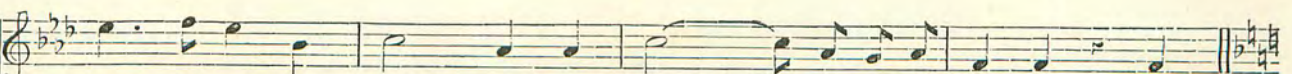


rit. 

voi-ces still ring in mine ear, sweet and low: But oh! they say "The past is dead, And

rit. 

Una corda.
Ped. * Ped. *



time is not a - bi - ding, And time..... is not a - bi - ding!" And



Tre corda.
Ped. * Ped. *

più mosso. *cres.* *f*

yet I know that love and hope To - geth - er - life are gui - ding, And yet I

cres. *f*

know..... that love and hope..... To - ge - ther life are gui - - -

colla voce.

ding. My

a tempo. *rit.*

Ped. *

con espress. *p*

thoughts swift-ly fly, thro' the mist of years, To those days that are fled - the hap - py days gone by ; But

p

plea - sure seems link'd to sor - row, a - las ! For mu - sic of mem - 'ry still mur - murs the cry, For

cantabile.

oh! it says "The past is dead, And time is not a - bi - - ding, And

Una corda.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

time..... is not a - bi - ding!" And yet I know that love and hope To -

più mosso. *cres.*

Tre corda. *cres.*

- geth - er life are gui - ding, And yet I know..... that love and

f *mp*

f *p*

hope..... To - geth - er life are gui - - ding, And yet I know that

p *colla voce.*

love and hope To - geth - er life are gui - - - - ding.

rit. ad lib. *colla voce.*

Ped. *