

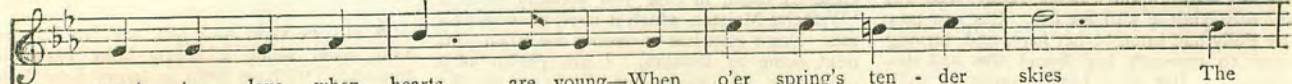
FOR OLD SAKE'S SAKE.


Words by HELEN MARION BURNSIDE.

Music by LADY WILLIAM LENNOX.

VOICE. 


PIANO. 


 'Tis
sweet to love when hearts are young—When o'er spring's ten - der skies The



 rain - bow hues, by Fan - cy flung, En - trance our youth - ful eyes! But



 sweet - er far, when youth is gone, To know that we can take *con molto espress.* One



 faith - ful hand with - in our own, For the dear old sake's sake! *rall*



'Tis sweet to love when

hearts are warm, When homes are o - pen wide To wel - come in the

joy - ful calm Of hap - py Christ - mas - tide! The fa - ces we have

lov'd so long— Oh! time can nev - er break Those links we keep so

con molto espress.

bright, so strong, For the dear old sake's sake!

rall.

'Tis sweet to meet some face we knew When

we were gay and young— Some an - cient com -rade kind and true A

stran - ger - thron - g a - mong! But sweet - er far 'twill be, When fair Heav'n's

dawn shall on us break, To meet be - lov - ed fa - ces there, For the

rall.

dear old sake's sake!

rall. p