



Grandfather.

Words by F. E. WEATHERLY, M.A.

Music by J. M. BENTLEY.

VOICE.



1. O - ver the downs to the
2. O - ver the downs to the
3. O - ver the downs to the

PIANO.



morn - ing sea, The chil - dren dart and run,..... And grand - fa - ther watch - es them
 morn - ing sea, The chil - dren dart and run,..... Wav - ing their wee hands
 morn - ing sea, The chil - dren dart and run,..... And grand - fa - ther's pray - ing

hap - pi - ly, As he sits at the door in the sun..... "My bless - ings on their
 mer - ri - ly To grand - fa - ther there in the sun..... "What would they do were
 qui - et - ly, As he sits at the door in the sun..... Play on, ye hap - py

mer - ry hearts!" With trem - bling voice says he,..... "They bring the prime of life's
 he to die, And go from them far a - way?"..... And they si - lent stand on the
 lit - tle ones! Old grand - father, qui - et - ly pray!..... Be - - yond the seas and the

morn - ing time In the twi - - - light back.... to me.".....
 yel - low sands, And pon - - der a - mid.... their play.....
 stars and suns, Ye shall meet..... in heaven one day.....

rall.

pp