

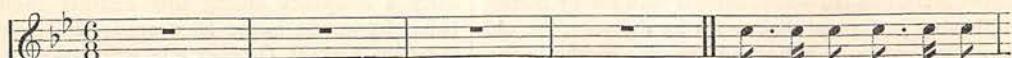


## Grandfather.

*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.



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 - - beyond the seas and the

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