



# Granny.

Words by J. T. BURTON WOLLASTON.

Music by C. A. MACIRONE.

VOICE.

PIANO.

MM.  $\text{♩} = 76.$

*Allegro. Con grazia. p*

*rall.*

*Tempo.*

1. Once  
2. Do I

I was young..... like you, my dears, But that was a long, long time a - go, Ere the wish I was young like you, my dears, And back a - gain in the long a - go, To

years..... grew in - to scores of years, Ere the eye was dim, and the step was emp - ty my life of the fruit of years, And lose the love I have?— Ah,

*cres.*

*rall.*

slow ;  
no!

*p*

Then, I was bon - nie and blythe, like  
For all is o - ver that might un -

you—  
do—

My life stream sang on a  
The ri - ver is still on its

*rall.* *Tempo. colla voce.* *cres.*

*cres.*

sil-ver bar. My life sang..... on a sil - ver bar, And grow-ing old..... was a  
sil-ver bar; And there's sweet - er youth in the land a - far, In the land,..... in the

*cres.*

*dim.*

thing too far To look for - - - ward to.  
land a - far To look for - - - ward to.

*dim.* *f*