

# TURNHAM TOLL.

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FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

MILTON WELLINGS.

*Scherzando.*

*3rd verse a little slower.*

1. "Now where are you going so early this morning, Now  
 2. There's riding and driving to market, this morning There's  
 3. The day's growing later, cool shadows thicken, The

*riten.*  
 where are you going so early?" said he; He peep'd at her little face under the awning, "I'm  
 riding and driving from near and from far, But no little face looks from under the awning, And  
 little cart stands in the grass by the way; And under the tilt are the butter and chicken, But

*a tempo.*  
 going to market, to market," said she, "But toll you must pay for passing this way." "And  
 nobody stands, to take toll at the bar; The door's open wide, but no one's inside, And the  
 oh! 'tis too late for the market to day. But two happy souls each the other concludes, That

TURNHAM TOLL.

what is the toll, master Toll-keeper, pray?" "O twopence to pay, two-pence to pay,  
dog finds it lone - ly at home to be tied; The clock ticks away, what does it say?  
life's something better than markets and tolls! O, happy are they roaming a - way.

*f*

twopence the toll is for passing this way! twopence to pay, twopence to pay,  
"not ma - ny twopences tak - en to - day," The clock ticks away, what does it say?  
tho' ne'er a two-pence is tak - en to - day! Hap - py are they roaming a - way,

1st & 2nd verses.

twopence the toll is, for pass - ing this way."  
"not ma - ny two-pen - ces tak - en to - day."  
Tho' ne'er a twopence

*a tempo.*

*mf*

3rd verse.

tak - en to - day! Tho' ne'er a twopence is tak - en to - day!