

An hour at the old
PLAY GROUND
BALLAD
COMPOSED BY
J. P. WEBSTER.



CHICAGO
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AN HOUR AT THE OLD PLAY GROUND.

BALLAD.

Words from the N. Y. MIRROR.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

Earnest, firm and graceful.

mf Red *

1. I sat an hour to day, John, Be-side the
2. The chesnut tree is dead, John, And what is
3. I took the old blind road, John, That wanderd

Red *

old..... brook stream—Where we were school boys in old time, When man-hood
sad - - der now— The broken grape - vine of our swing Hangs on the
up..... the hill, 'Tis dark-er than it used to be, And seems so

was..... a dream; The brook is choked with fallen leaves, The pond is dried a -
 with - er'd bough; I read our names up-on the bark, And found the pebbles
 lone..... and still; The birds sing yet up-on the boughs— Where once the sweet grapes

-way..... I scarce be-lieve that you would know The dear old place to-day.
 rare—..... Laid up beneath the hol-low side, As we had piled them there.
 hung..... But not a voice of hu-man kind, Where all our voi-ces rung.

mf *Red* *

An hour at the old play ground.

The schoolhouse is.....no more,
Beneath the grass-grown bank,
I sat me on.....the fence,

John, Beneath our lo - - - - - cast trees, The wild rose by.....the window
John, I look'd for our.....old spring- That bubbled down... the olden
John, That lies as in old time, The same half pa - - - nel in the

side- No more waves in..... the breeze; The scattered stones..... look des - o -
path, Three paces from..... the spring; The rushes grow..... upon the
path, We used so oft to climb; And thought how o'er..... the bars of

An hour at the old playground.

late, The sod they res - ted on, Has been plough'd
brink, The pool is black and bare, And not a
life, Our play - mates had passed on, And left me

ad lib.
rall.

And * *And* * *rall.*

up by stranger hands Since you and I were gone.
foot this many a day, It seems has trod - den there.
count - ing on this spot The fa - ces that are gone.

rall. *a tempo.*

And * *And* * *And* * *And* * *p.*

And * *And* * *And* * *And* *

At hour of the old play ground.