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### Old Church Clock

J. Long

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

# THE OLD CHURCH CLOCK

Written by

Leigh Cliff Esq

Music Composed & respectfully dedicated to

MRS. AUGUSTA MERWIN,

by

J. LONG.

BOSTON Published by OLIVER DITSON 135 Washington St

ANDANTE CON ESPRESSIONE

Hark! hark! the  
old church clock, with its bell and its chime, Loves to mark how swift travel the  
feet of time; It counteth the minutes, it tell-eth the hours, As

*grava* ..... *loco.*

spring marks its seasons by blossoms and flowers; Oh! dear are the chimes of that

*p*

old clock to me, They float like soft music o'er memory's sea; I

knew not a pain, shed in sorrow no tear, When those chimes first in melody

smote on mine ear When those chimes first in melody *ad lib:* smote on mine ear.

By that old clock I've counted, how

years passed on, How youth lost its bright-ness, how friendships have gone; By its

chimes I have measured how life's joys flew, That time brushed away as the

*grava* ..... *loco.*

*f*

sun sips the dew. O! they bounded along like an a - tom at play, With the

*f*

4

*p*

young summer wind that is fanning the day, Like a dream of the morning they've

*p*

*ad lib:* *a tempo.*

fad-ed they're gone But the chimes of that old clock play merrily on But the

*pp* *Colla voce.* *a tempo.*

chimes of that old clock play mer-rily on.

*dim:* *ppp*

3

Hark! the bell strikes twelve, and the tide of time  
 Is marked by the merriest peal of the chime!  
 It is sweet in the moment of joy to hear;  
 But it mocketh—it mocketh the mourner's ear.  
 The chimes have mocked mine, but I love them still,  
 Let them make merry with wo as they will,  
 For they send o'er the mind of the watcher a ray  
 Of joy, as they welcome the new born day!