Connecticut College
Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

Historic Sheet Music Collection | Greer Music Library

1841

Old Arm Chair

Henry Russell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic

Recommended Citation
Russell, Henry, "Old Arm Chair" (1841). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. 714.
https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic/714

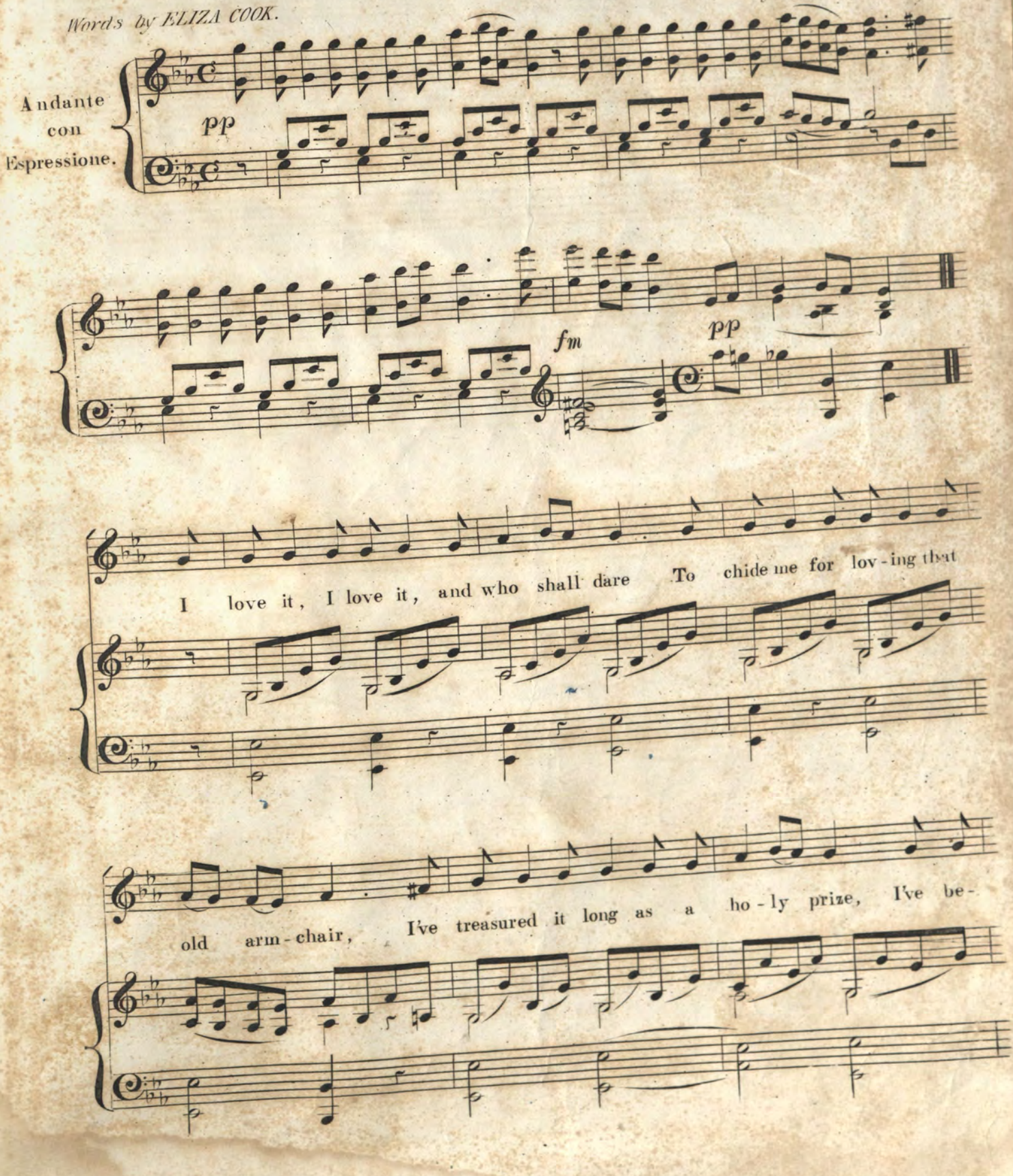
This Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Greer Music Library at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Historic Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.
The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

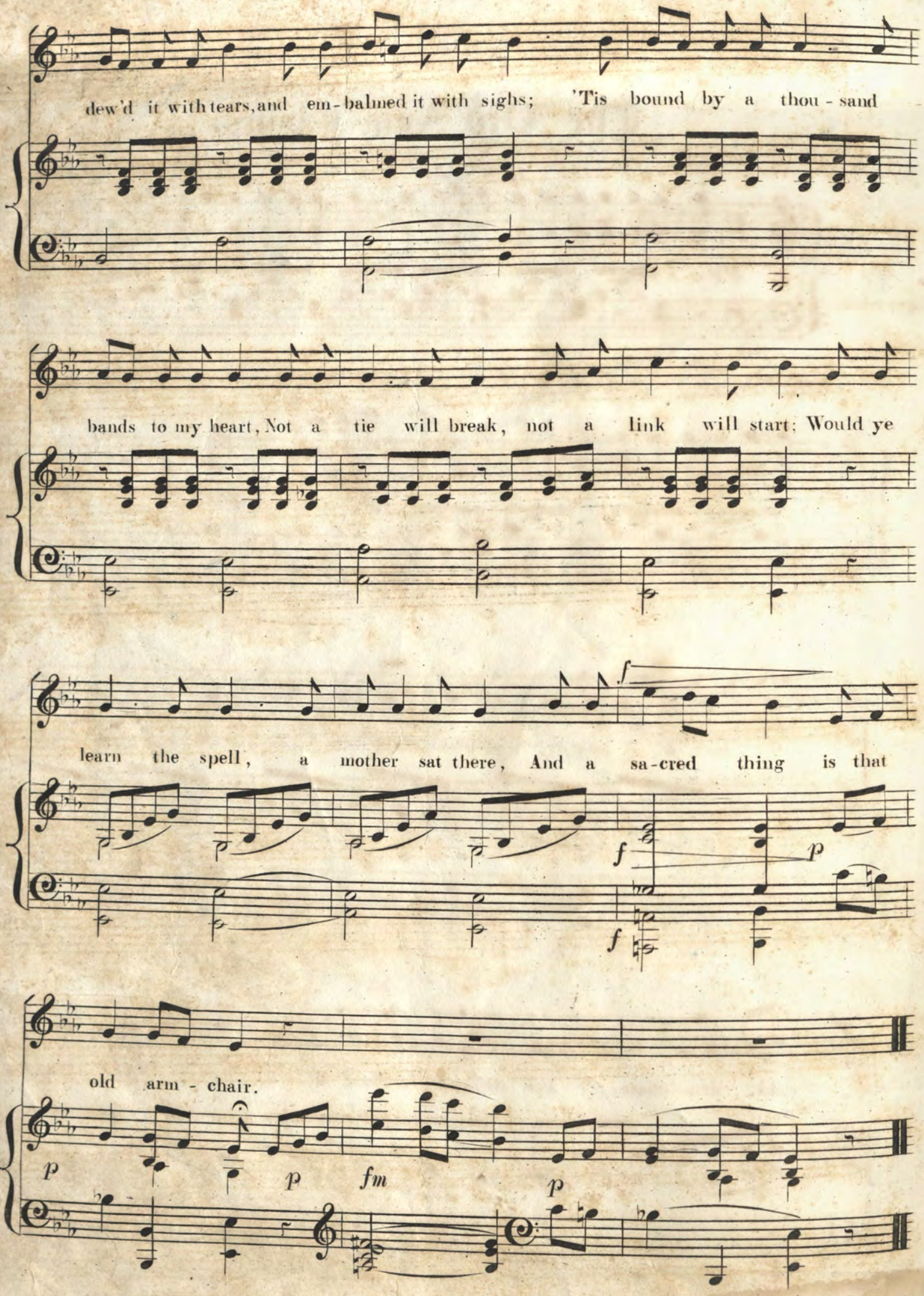
(Third Edition.)

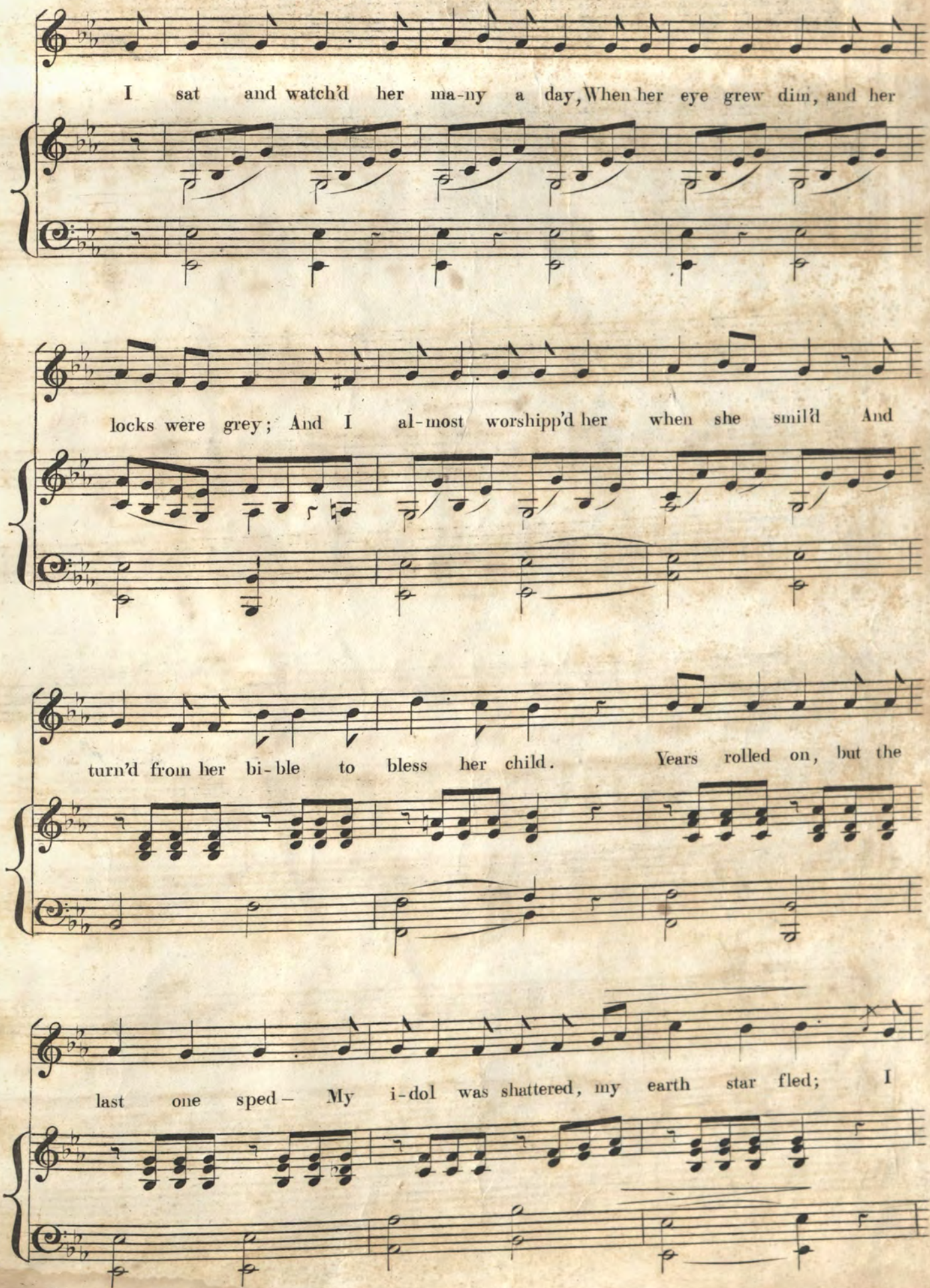
The Old Arm Chair.

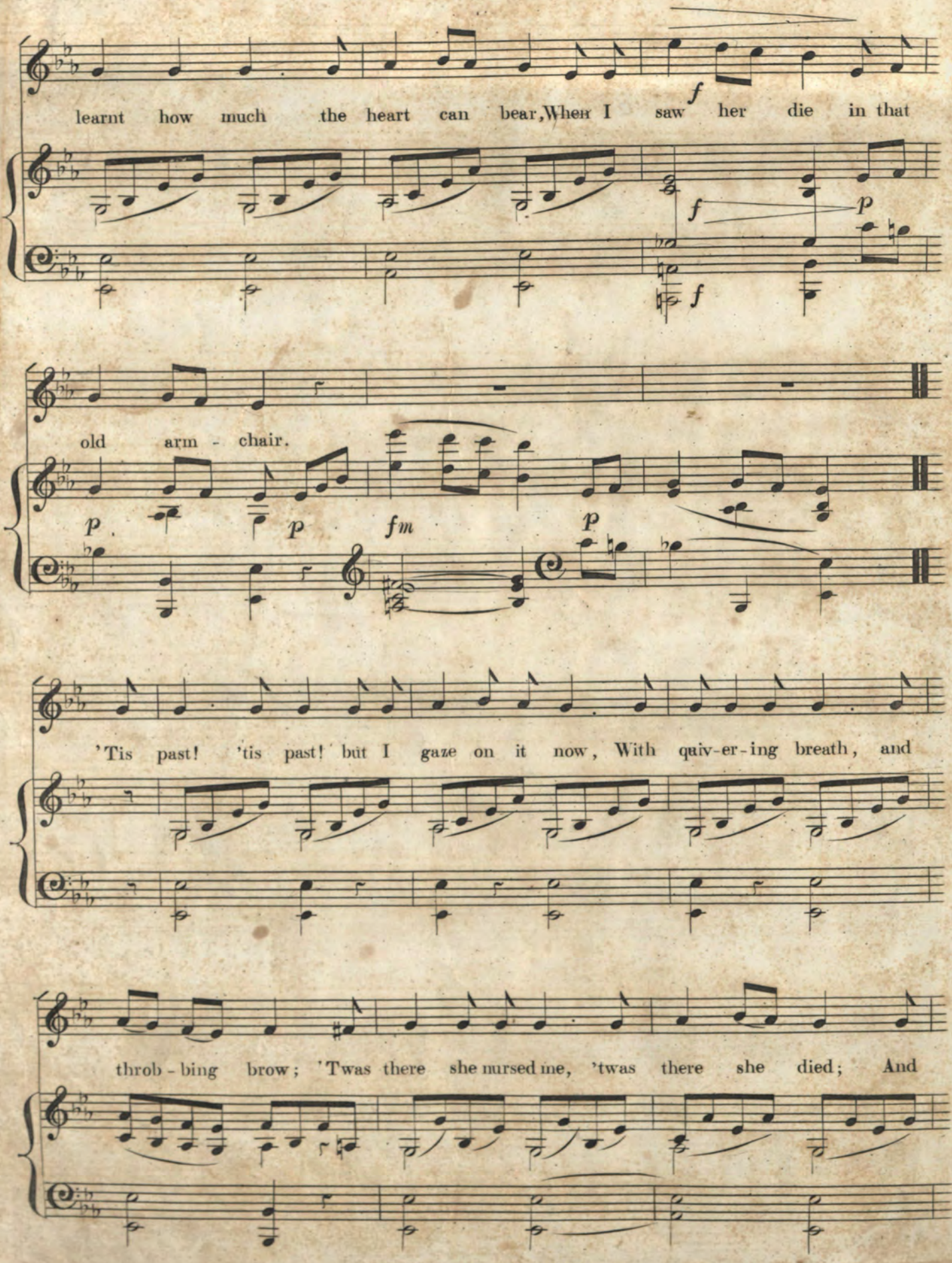
Words by ELIZA COOK.

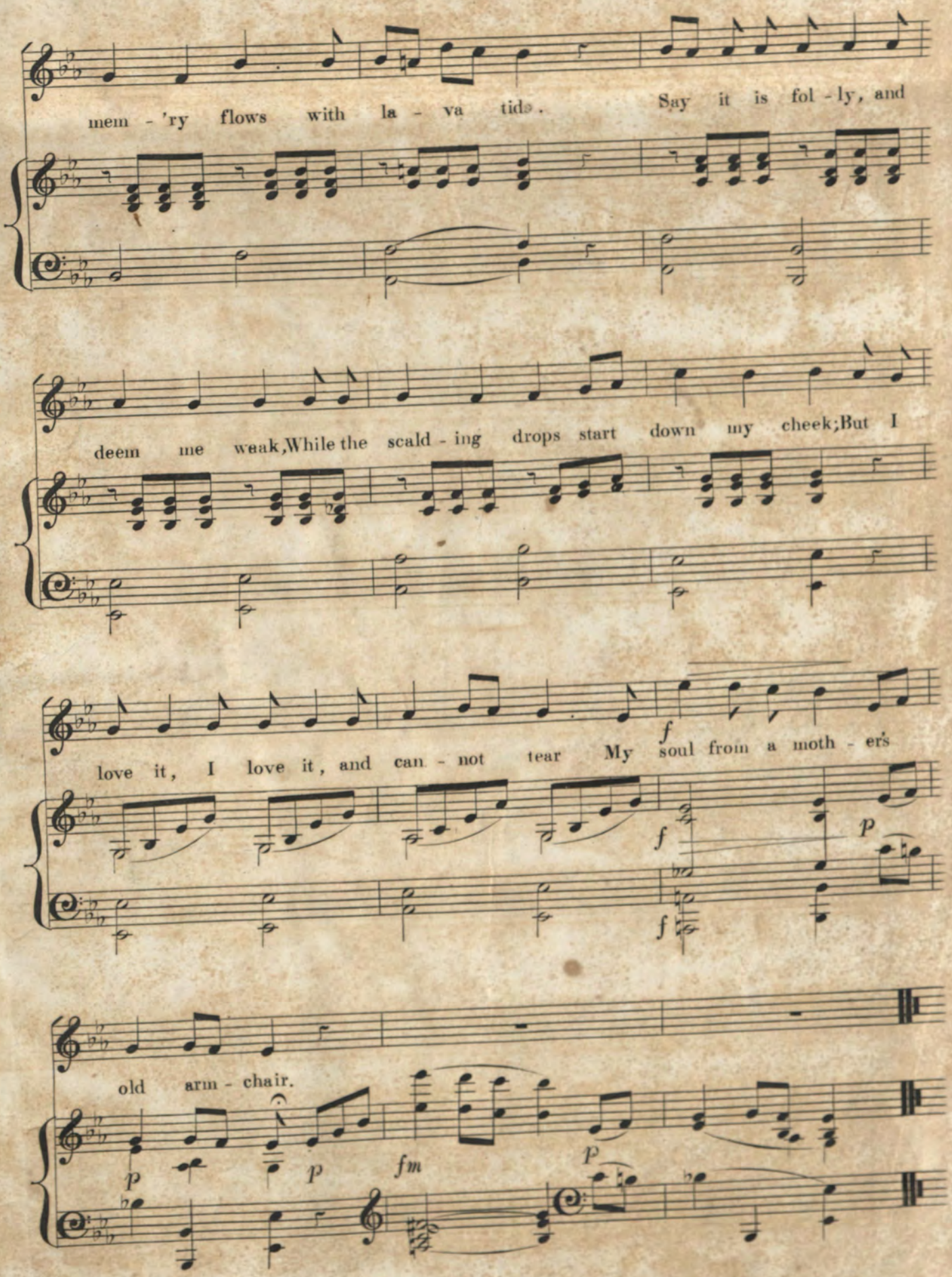
Music by HENRY RUSSELL.




dew'd it with tears, and em-balmed it with sighs; 'Tis bound by a thou-sand
bands to my heart, Not a tie will break, not a link will start; Would ye
learn the spell, a mother sat there, And a sa-cred thing is that
old arm-chair.
f
p
f
p
fm
p


I sat and watch'd her ma-ny a day, When her eye grew dim, and her
locks were grey; And I al-most worshipp'd her when she smil'd And
turn'd from her bi-ble to bless her child. Years rolled on, but the
last one sped – My i-dol was shattered, my earth star fled; I


learnt how much the heart can bear, When I saw her die in that
f
f
p
f
old arm - chair.
p
p
fm
p
'Tis past! 'tis past! but I gaze on it now, With quiv-er-ing breath, and
throb - bing brow; 'Twas there she nursed me, 'twas there she died; And


mem - 'ry flows with la - va tide. Say it is fol - ly, and
deem me weak, While the scald - ing drops start down my cheek; But I
love it, I love it, and can - not tear My soul from a moth - er's
old arm - chair.
f
p
fm