

1868

My Father's Growing Old

Will S. Hays

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BEAUTIFUL BALLADS

NESSIE DEAN



MY FATHER'S GROWING OLD

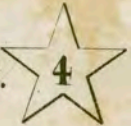


WHERE IS MY HUSBAND NOW?



BY

WILL S. HAYS.

Piano.  Guitar.

ENGOTT, FORBRIGER & CO., LITH., CINCINNATI.

Author of: "Driven from Home," "My Father's growing old," "Nora O'Neal," "Shamus O'Brien," "Take me back home," "Moon is out to night, Love," "Kiss me good bye Darling," "We parted by the River Side," "Write me a Letter from Home," "Katy McFarren," &c.

NEW YORK,

Published by J. L. PETERS, 198 Broadway.

CINCINNATI,
J. J. Dohmeyer & Co.

CHICAGO,
De Motte Bros.

GALVESTON,
T. Gossan.

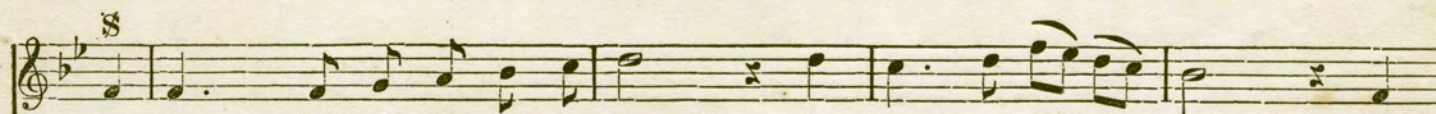
ST LOUIS,
J. J. Dohmeyer & Co.

To my Friend PHILIP SPEED Esq., Louisville, Ky.

MY FATHER'S GROWING OLD.

By WILL. S. HAYS.

Moderato

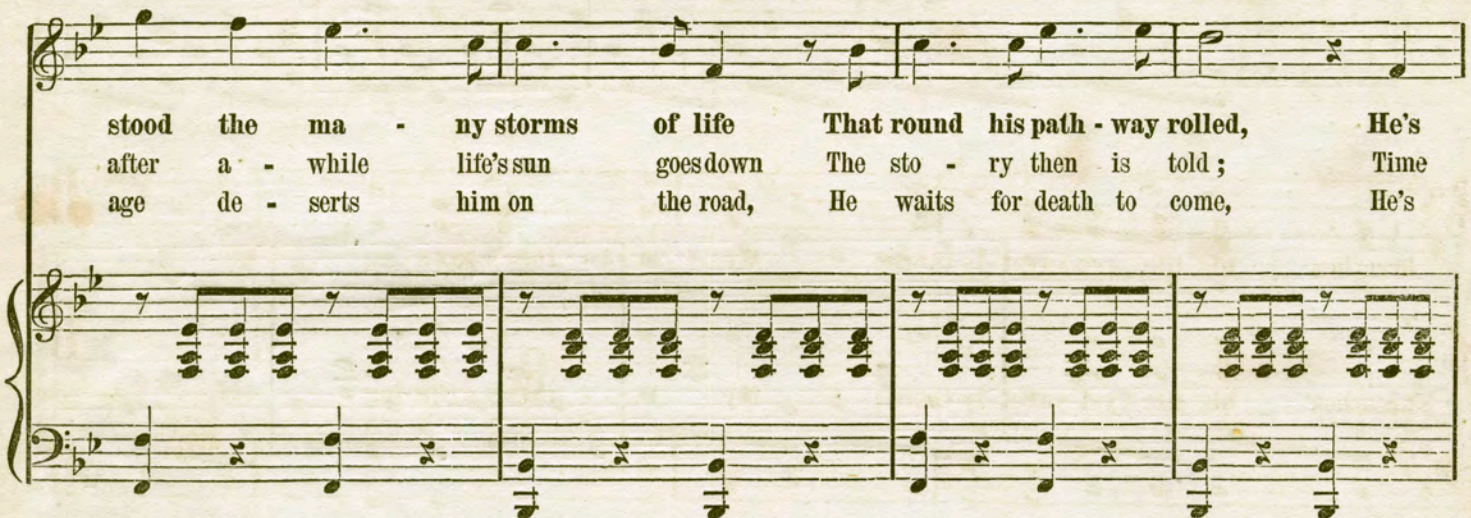


1. O! when I gaze up - on his face, That once was young and fair, I
2. O! who can tell a fath-er's love, When age brings on de - cay, The
3. His jour - ney to the grave is short, His work is al - most done, His





al - most weep to think that age Could leave its im - age there, He
 form grows weak, the eyes are dim, The mind fades fast a - way, 'Till
 tot - t'ring limbs grow weaker still, His race is near - ly run; Old



stood the ma - ny storms of life That round his path - way rolled, He's
 after a - while life's sun goes down The sto - ry then is told; Time
 age de - serts him on the road, He waits for death to come, He's



rest - - ing in life's sun-shine now My father's grow - ing old.
 whis - - pers gent-ly in - my ear My father's grow - ing old.
 lost up - on the Shores of Time, But An - gels lead him home.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO
ALTO
TENOR
BASS

I sit be - side his ea - sy chair, His hand in mine I hold, He

I sit be - side his ea - sy chair, His hand in mine I hold, He

breathes his life yet sweet-ly there; My fa - - ther's grow-ing old.

breathes his life yet sweet-ly there; My fa - - ther's grow-ing old.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF BEAUTIFUL BALLADS.

VOICE OF MY HEART. Piano Song. MORTIMER. 35 cts. Guitar, 30 cts. (Copyright Secured.)

There's a voice that stirs the ech - oes, Stirrs the ech - oes of my heart. From that
voice, O, may I nev - er, Nev - er in my life de - part. Eyes that voice hath, large and lus - trous, etc.

I CARE NOT WHAT THE WORLD MAY SAY. Piano Song. KINKEL. 40 cts. Guitar, 30 cts. (Copyright Secured.)

No! my true love! I heed it not, While thus thy hand is clasped in mine;
I on - ly bless my hap - py lot, And feel it bliss to call thee mine, etc.

HOW CAN I BEAR TO PART FROM THEE? Piano Song. MEININGER. (Copyright Secured.)

How can I bear to part from thee, Nor see thy face a - gain?
Since thou art all the world to me, That else were filled with pain, etc.

SWEET WERE MY DREAMS OF THEE. Piano Song. Arranged by F. J. WEBSTER. (Copyright Secured.)

Sweet were my dreams when far a - way, O, sweet were my dreams of thee;
In the mid - night hour and the blaze of day, My on - ly thoughts were of thee, etc.

TENDERLY BURY THE FAIR YOUNG DEAD. Piano Song. Arranged by W. CUMMING. (Copyright Secured.)

In - to a ward of the white - washed halls, Where the dead and the dy - ing lay;
Wounded by bay - o - nets, shots, and balls, "Some - bod - y's dar - ling" was borne one day, etc.

ERIN IS MY HOME. Piano Song. MAEDER. (Copyright Secured.)

O, I have roved in ma - ny lands, And ma - ny friends I've met,
Not one fair scene or kind - ly smile, Can this fond heart for - get, etc.

IF I WERE THE LIGHT OF THE BRIGHTEST STAR. Piano Song. DOWNIE. (Copyright Secured.)

If I were the breath of a fra - grant flower, With a view - less wing and free,
I would steal a - way from the fair - est bower And live, love! yes, live, love! but for thee, etc.

DARLING KATE. Song and Chorus, 40 cts. Guitar Song, 35 cts. Var. GROBE, 60 cts. (Copyright Secured.)

O! I think of the days, when but a lit - tle child. I sport - ed o'er the meadows, to the hill,
Where the sweet flow - ers bloomed, and were e - ver grow - ing wild, Near the stream that rip - pled near the mill, etc.