

1916

Where the Rippling Waters Flow

Frederic V. Bowers

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

Recommended Citation

Bowers, Frederic V., "Where the Rippling Waters Flow" (1916). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. 1587.
<https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic/1587>

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.

WHERE THE RIPPLING WATERS FLOW DOWN TO THE MILL

WORDS AND
MUSIC BY **FREDERICK V. BOWERS**

256
C



Johnson

WRITER OF
"BECAUSE," "ALWAYS," "WAIT,"
"WHEN I THINK OF YOU" ETC.

F. Bowers
-2-

FREDERICK V. BOWERS
PUBLISHING CO. INC
NEW YORK CITY

Where The Rippling Waters Flow

(DOWN TO THE MILL)

Words & Music by
FREDERICK V. BOWERS
The Writer of "Because" "Always"
"Wait" "When I think of you etc."

Andante Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a flowing melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and eighth notes. A *rit.* (ritardando) marking is placed above the right hand staff towards the end of the introduction.

Red.

To night my dreams are drift - ing back to child - hood — I'm wea - ry of the ci - ty and its
A ci - ty man - sion shin - ing in its splen - dor — A rus - tic cot - tage in the coun - try

The first system of the song features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with a similar accompaniment style to the introduction.

strife — I'd give the world to won - der in the wild - wood — And
lane — Where all is peace - ful sim - ple sweet and ten - der — Which

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes some chordal textures and melodic lines that support the vocal melody.

bring my boy - hood mem' - ries back to life. —
would you choose I ask you once a - gain. —

The final system of the page shows the vocal line concluding with a long note and the piano accompaniment providing a final harmonic support.

Copyright MCMXVI by Frederick V. Bowers
International Copyright secured
Mechanical rights reserved

CHORUS (Plaintively)

I long to see the mil-ler at the Mill Wheel... I long to see the buck-et in the

well... I long to see my moth-er in the door-way and I

poco rit. long to see the Mil-ler's daugh-ter Nell... I long to take her in my arms and

hold her... And ask her if the old love lin-gers still... I

long to ask her if she will for give me Where the rippling wa-ters flow down to the Mill

Where The Rippling Waters Flow

Down to the Mill.

Male Quartette Chorus

Words & Music by
FREDERICK V. BOWERS

arr. by Alfred J. Doyle

1st Tenor I long to see the Mill - er at the mill wheel I long to see the buck-et in the
2nd Tenor I lo-g to see the Mill - er at the mill wheel I long to see the buck-et in the
Baritone I long to see the Mill - er at the mill wheel I long to see the buck-et in the
Bass I long to see the Mill - er at the mill wheel I long to see the buck-et in the

well I long to see my Moth-er in the door-way, and, I long to see the Mill-er's daughter
well I long to see my Moth-er in the door-way, and, I long to see the Mill-er's daughter
well, in the well I long to see my Moth-er in the door-way, and, I long to see the Mill-er's daughter

Nell, my sweet-heart Nell I long to take her in my arms and hold her And
Nell, I long to take her in my arms and hold her And
Nell, my sweet-heart Nell I long to take her in my arms and hold her And

ask her if the old love ling-er's still, ling-er's still, I long to ask her if she will for -
ask her if the old love-ling-er's still, I long to ask her if she will for -
ask her if the old love ling-er's still, ling-er's still, I long to ask her if she will for -

give she'll for-give me Where the Ripp-ling waters flow down to the mill, down to the mill.
give me Where the Ripp-ling waters flow down to the mill, down to the mill.
give she'll for-give me Where the Ripp-ling waters flow down to the mill, down to the mill.