1844

Lone Old Man

James Gaspard Maeder

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.
The song featured is titled "The Lone Old Man," a ballad sung with great applause by Miss Elizabeth Sloman and composed by James G. Maeder. The lyrics and music were written by Hon. Mrs. Norton. The song was published in Boston by W. H. Dares and sold by E. H. Wade at 197 Washington St.
THE LONE OLD MAN.

Words by Hon. Mrs. NORTON. Music by JAMES G. MAEDER.

Andante

Cantabile.

I do remember when a child, before life's griefs began,

near my village home, there dwelt a poor and lone old man;

lone he seemed best pleased to dwell, alone content to rove,

The effect of this Ballad will be greatly enhanced by observing all the marks of expression given.
sued from none their pi-ty, and he sought from none their love; There was
cres.

something in his manner, and his wild and ear-nest gaze,
That

made me think the lone old man, had once seen better days; But
accellerando
cres decres

none could learn from him the cause, why he would wan-der so, And they
called his silence madness, though I thought it might be woe.

sd Verse.

There came a day, a winter's day, he

stood before the gate Of one who had the good of earth, and

lived in princely state; The fire was bright, that hall within, and
wistfully he gazed As if he thought upon his home where

—do. a tempo.

no such blessings blazed. But they the crowd of heartless boys, who

saw him helpless stand, Came on with shouts and waving hats, a

do. ritard.

tyrant little band; Till beat with torture age and woe, the
One sabbath day those feeble limbs were missing from the green,
That withered form no longer in the low church-porch was seen;
But the village bell was tolling the slow and knell of death,
For the weary and worn hearted, who had yielded up his breath.
I gazed with trembling round me, through the consecrated ground,
And my eyes were riveted upon a fresh and nameless mound;
Peacefully the lone old man beneath its covering slept,
And I glanced upon the sunny sky, and hid my face and wept.