

Title:	Ah, years have loitered by, mother
Name(s):	Florence, Ned.
Resource Type:	notated music
Note(s):	From: Music Copyright Deposits, 1870-1885 (Microfilm M 3500)
Subject(s):	Choruses, Secular (Mixed voices, 4 parts) with piano
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.music.sm1871.11206

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TO
John H. Washburn,
St Louis Mo.


 AH, YEARS HAVE LOITERED BY
 MOTHER

 Composed with
 Piano-Forte Accompaniment
 BY
 NED FLORENCE.

BOSTON
G. D. Russell & Company
125 Tremont St

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AH, YEARS HAVE LOITERED BY, MOTHER.

Music by NED FLORENCE.

Andante.

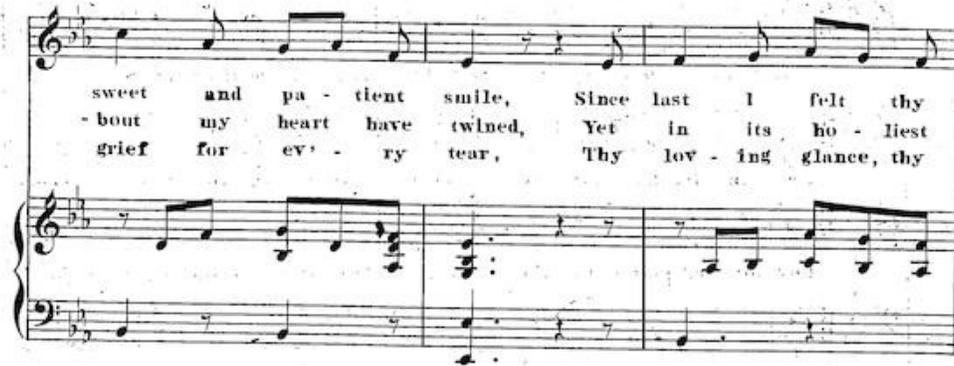
PIANO.

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 6/8 time. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music features a gentle melody in the right hand and a supporting accompaniment in the left hand.

Musical notation for the first verse, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are: "Ah! years have loitered by, mother, A wea - ry wea - ry In - - to the world I've gone, mother, The old home left be - Thy self - for - get - - full care, mother, Thy coun - sel ev - er".

Musical notation for the second verse, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are: "while, Since last I saw thy gen - tie face, With its - hind, New ties of friend - ship and of love, A - near, Thy sym - pa - thy with ev' - ry joy, Thy".

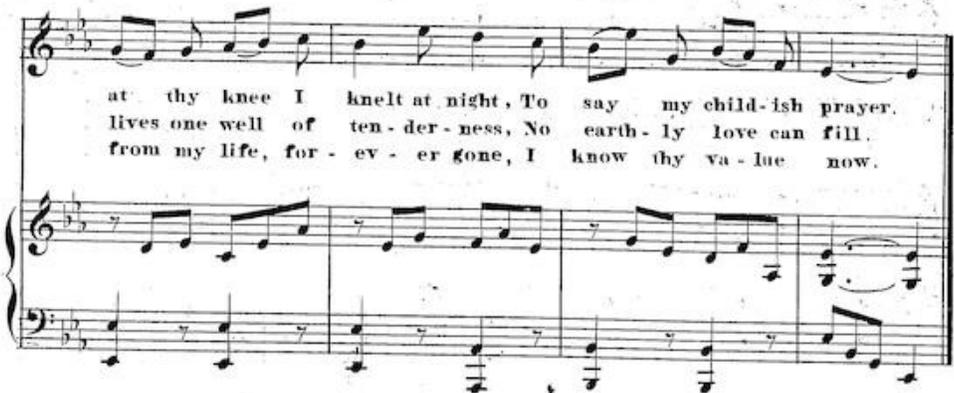
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sweet and pa - tient smile, Since last I felt thy
- bout my heart have twined, Yet in its ho - liest
grief for ev - ry tear, Thy lov - ing glance, thy



fin - gers light, Pass fondly through my hair, As
re - cess, All dry and joy - less still, There
ten - der tone, Thy warm kiss on my brow, Gone



at thy knee I knelt at night, To say my child-ish prayer.
lives one well of ten - der - ness, No earth - ly love can fill.
from my life, for - ev - er gone, I know thy va - lue now.

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CHORUS.

AIR.

Since last I felt thy fingers light Pass fond-ly thro my-hair, As

ALTO.

Yet in its ho-liest re-cess, All dry and joy-less still, There

TENOR.

Thy lov-ing glance, thy ten-der tone, Thy warm kiss on my brow, Gone

BASS.

PIANO

at thy knee I knelt at night To say my child-ish prayer.

lives one well of ten-der-ness No earth-ly love can fill.

from my life, for-ev-er gone, I know thy va-lue now!

rit.

rit.

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