

Title:	Days of long ago
Name(s):	Sherwin, Wm. F.
Resource Type:	notated music
Note(s):	From: Music Copyright Deposits, 1870-1885 (Microfilm M 3500)
Subject(s):	Choruses, Secular (Mixed voices, 4 parts), Unaccompanied
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.music.sm1879.11833

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THE

DAYS OF LONG AGO.

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY

WM. F. SHERWIN,

FOR THE

"CENTENNIAL," BUCKLAND, MASS.,

September 10th, 1879.

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THE DAYS OF LONG AGO.

[FOR THE "CENTENNIAL" AT BUCKLAND, MASS., SEPT. 10TH, 1879.]

May be used as SOLO & CHORUS.

Words and Music by WM. F. SHERWIN.

1 I'm thinking of the old tunes, The days of long a - go, When
 2. I'm thinking of the old songs We sung in days of yore; The
 3. I'm thinking of the old friends Who gathered with us then; From

you and I were young, boys. With spir - its all a - glow. We
 mel - o - dies that lin - ger In mem - ry ev - er - more! From
 "Al - to Boys" to Pa - triarch Of three-score years and ten. When

built our "cas - tles in the air," With ma - ny loft - y towers, And
 ho - ly hymn or An - them grand, To home-songs breathed at even - Sweet
 hearts were linked in sa - cred bonds Of friendship, strong and true, In

Hope's bright rain-bow spanned the schemes Of childhood's dream - y hours.
 pre - ludes to the no - bler songs And har - mo - nies of heaven!
 joy and sun-shine, or when grief Its dark-ning shad - ow threw.

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THE DAYS OF LONG AGO.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

I'm think-ing of the old friends, And sing-ing of the old songs, And

dream-ing of the old times— The days of long a - go.

4.

I'm thinking—yes, I'm thinking,
 Amid the olden scene;
 The hills, the vales, the meadows,
 The same old village green:
 Yet weird and plaintive melodies
 Are breathing through my soul,
 And blending in a saddened tone
 Beyond the heart's control.—*Ref.*

5.

We sing to-day the old songs,
 But ah! the voices gone!
 We meet to-day as old friends,
 But miss an absent throng!
 God grant that, in the Better-land
 Where they have gone before,
 Old friends may meet, while love and song
 Flow on for evermore.—*Ref.*