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# BY THE QUAIN OLD GARDEN GATE

*Song*



Words & Music by  
**Weston G. Sabin**

— Published by —  
C. A. SLOAT,  
76 FRONT ST.  
MARION, MASS.

## By The Quaint Old Garden Gate

Words and Music by  
WESTON G. SABINSINTROD.  
Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

'Twas a love-ly night in June, All na-ture seem'd in tune; While the sweet per-fume of ros-es filled the  
 Just six months have tak-en flight, Since that well re-mem-bered night, But in fan-ey she can see his face a-  
 air, Just out-side the gar-den gate, Though the hour was ve-ry late; Stood a  
 gain, As she stood there hand in hand; With her sol-dier boy so grand, The  
 sol-dier and his sweet-heart young and fair. As he mur-dered with a sigh, "Time has  
 thought of it now fills her heart with pain. As she heaves a heav-y sigh, For the

come to say good - bye, On the mor - row Pet I sail a - cross the sea, But if  
 day is draw - ing nigh, Would he keep his prom - ise to her and re - turn? But he

all goes well my dear, Will I find you wait - ing here, On my re - turn my lit - tle bride to he?"  
 now sleeps with the brave, In an un - known foreign grave, He has left be - hind a gen - tle heart to yearn.

## CHORUS

She is wait - ing where he left her, By the quaint old gar - den gate, She is

watch - ing, she is long - ing, Like a young bird for its mate, But on earth no more shall see him, He has

met a sol - dier's fate, She is wait - ing where he left her, By the quaint old gar - den gate.

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