

3-OCT 30  
COPY 1973

# By Old Oak Orchard's Rippling Stream.

SONG  
and  
CHORUS.



WORDS BY  
**JOEL B. SWETT**

MUSIC BY  
**J. Henry Whittemore.**

320-Appl. 27.



DETROIT.

Published by J. HENRY WHITTEMORE, 119 Jefferson Ave.

New York:  
W. A. FOND & CO

Boston:  
D. DITSON & CO

Chicago:  
ROBT & CARY.

Port:  
LEE & WALKER.

Entered according to Act of Congress, 1878, by J. Henry Whittemore in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Michigan.



# "BY OLD OAK ORCHARD'S RIPPLING STREAM"

3

## SONG AND CHORUS

WORDS BY JOEL U. SWETT.

MUSIC BY J. H. WHITTEMORE.

*Allegretto con espressione.*



Piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked *mf* and *f*. The music features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand.



Vocal line for the first verse, starting with the lyrics: "1. VER: O bliss - ful days of childhood bright, Its fan - cies and its hap - py dreams; My

2. VER: Those scenes how plain - ly pic - tured are, With - in my heart en - graved they lie; And

3. VER: Roll on bright stream would that I roved, Through pleas - ant fields and for - ests too; Would



Piano accompaniment for the first verse, featuring a steady harmonic accompaniment in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand.



Vocal line for the second verse, starting with the lyrics: "mem' - ry clothes them all in light, 'Till youth a n' earth - ly hea - ven seems; O

ev - er shall be treas - ured there, 'Till fades the light of mem - o - ry; For

that the things I dear - est loved, Might now my eyes in rap - ture view; But



Piano accompaniment for the second verse, continuing the harmonic accompaniment from the first verse.

how my yearning spir-it cries, Bring back each youthful hope and dream! And  
things we loved in child-hood's day, Will yet in man-hood cher-ished seem.... O  
I am gone thou'rt left be-hind, A - far from thee things darkened seem... Yet

back to where I ram-bled flies, To Old Oak Orchard's rip-pling stream.  
I would love a - gain to stray, By Old Oak Orchard's rip-pling stream.  
pic - tured still with - in my mind, Art thou Oak Orchard's rip-pling stream.

## CHORUS.

*f* *ral - len - tan - do.*  
AIR. O take me back!.. my spir-it cries, To scenes my heart doth dear-ly  
*f* *ral - len - tan - do.*  
ALTO. O take me back!.. my spir-it cries, To scenes my heart doth dear-ly  
TENOR. O take me back!.. my spir-it cries, To scenes my heart doth dear-ly  
BASS. *f* *ral - len - tan - do.*

*a tempo.*

prize And let me as in childhood dream By Old Oak Orchards rippling

*a tempo.*

prize And let me as in childhood dream By Old Oak Orchards rippling

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal lines in treble clef, with lyrics underneath. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs. The tempo marking 'a tempo.' is placed above the first vocal staff. The lyrics are: 'prize And let me as in childhood dream By Old Oak Orchards rippling'.

1. *repeatpp* stream. 2. stream.

stream. stream.

*repeatpp*

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal lines in treble clef, with lyrics underneath. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs. The tempo marking 'a tempo.' is placed above the first vocal staff. The lyrics are: 'stream. stream.' and 'stream. stream.'. The first vocal staff has a first ending bracket labeled '1. repeatpp' and a second ending bracket labeled '2. stream.'. The piano accompaniment also has a first ending bracket labeled 'repeatpp'. The system concludes with a double bar line.

# BULLETIN

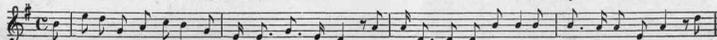
OF

## NEW AND ELEGANT SHEET MUSIC.

(Each—Copyright Secured.)

### BABY'S SUNBEAM. (Song and Chorus.)

Music by J. H. WHITTEMORE.



A darling lit-tle in-fant was play-ing on the floor, When sud-den-ly a sun-beam came through the o-pen door; And  
 1. A darling lit-tle in-fant was play-ing on the floor,  
 When sud-den-ly a sun-beam came through the o-pen door;  
 And at-tract-ing on the carpet, it made a bright spot;  
 The dar-ling be-fore it, and re-peat 'so' to the spot.  
 His lit-tle nose be-coming with a smile a perfect joy,  
 As if an angel's pres-ence had bring the lit-tle boy.  
 And with his lit-tle finger, he touch'd the dar-ling's nose,  
 His touch'd the dot of am-bles, and fol-low'd up the nose.  
 2. He look'd up to his moth-er, to share his in-fant bliss;  
 Then stoop'd and kiss'd her when she embrac'd a joy, sweet baby bliss.  
 O Lord, our heav'nly Fa-ther, in the ful-lime of my joy,  
 I pray that all the feel-ing's never leave the boy!  
 His lit-tle nose be-coming with a smile all thro' the yoke,  
 And sud-den-ly he look'd up to his moth-er, the am-bles of Thy Truth,  
 And with his lit-tle finger, he touch'd the dar-ling's nose,  
 This which thy truth, as a sun-beam, made joy upon lit-tle's floor.  
 3. And may his pres-ence teach us that we must all be-come,  
 As ev'ry lit-tle child-ern, to reach the heav'nly home!  
 So mem-ber not al-mighty, as thou dost with lit-tle,  
 For Jesus and the 'B-lis-sion of heav'n is with-in.'  
 As a lit-tle bright eye fol-low'd the sun-beam to the sea,  
 So may we be con-stant in ev'ry good be-fore;  
 And with each with our con-stant, and our lit-tle, all its course,  
 And rest with it, dear Lord, in Thee, the un-ver-sal source.

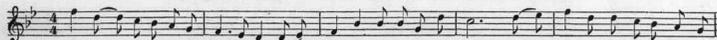
3. **BABY'S SUNBEAM**—The song and chorus just published, is one of the most touching and sweetest little gems set to music. Every mother's heart will respond to this sentiment—and the song, which is founded upon the incident familiar to all, of a little child kissing a sunbeam that came in with a pencil of golden light and made a brilliant dot upon the floor.—**DEERER (DAUER) FARE PRESS.**

Price—Plain, 30 cts.; Beautiful Lithograph Title, 40 cts.

### "KISS ME ONCE MORE BEFORE I SLEEP, MAMMA,"

Music by EDGER H. SHERWOOD.

Companion Song to "PUT ME IN MY LITTLE BED."



Kiss me once more be-fore I sleep, mamma, My evening prayer I now have said; And press your dear lov-ing cheek to  
 1. Kiss me once more be-fore I sleep, mamma,  
 My evening prayer I now have said,  
 And press your dear lov-ing cheek to me, mamma,  
 Before you tuck me in my bed,  
 Dear brother Will and Ella were out at play,  
 When the ev'ning chimes did,  
 And I was sent back for me to come away,  
 When I heard you ring the calling bell.

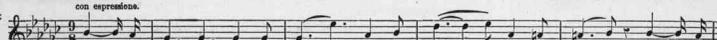
3. This is a very pretty song. The melody is of such peculiar sweetness, that it ever rings in the mind.

Price—Plain, 30 cts.; Elegant Illustrated Vignette, 40 cts.

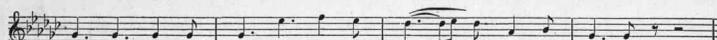
### "DON'T FORGET ME."

con expressions.

Composed by C. N. COLWELL.



Don't for-get me when your hap-py, Keep for me..... one lit-tle spot..... In... the



depths of thy af-fec-tion, Plant me sweet..... for-get-me-not.....

3. This composition is the finest that has ever been published in this country—remining one of the beauties of Mendelssohn and other great masters. No repertoire would be complete without this great masterpiece.

Price—Beautiful Lithograph Title, 30 cts.

To be followed in rapid succession, by the same Author, "HERE TAKE MY HEART," "I WILL REMEMBER THEE," "A SIGN;" Also, the following Instrumental Pieces—"NETTIE POLKA," "VALES IMPROMPTU," "CAPRICE GALOP DE CONCERT," etc., etc.

### "LET ME SAY MY LITTLE PRAYER."

Words and Music by J. C. MACREY.



Come and hear me, sis-ter dear - ling.... I have wait-ed ve-ry long.... Won't you come and sit be-  
 1 Come and hear me, sis-ter dear,  
 I have wait-ed very long  
 Won't you come and sit beside me,  
 And sleep the dear old song.  
 Don't be lonely, sis-ter dear,  
 Rich-ard's wait-ing 'ere there.  
 And when I've told that sweet story,  
 I will say my lit-tle prayer,  
 Oh—Don't be lonely, sis-ter dear,  
 I have wait-ed ve-ry long....  
 2 When the snow was coldy falling,  
 And my little candle was glowing,  
 O'er our brother's dying pillow,  
 Spread an ev'ry-wing.  
 Then we kiss'd the blue lid's cas-ty,  
 With white lines the golden hair,  
 While he mur-mur'd "Yes I have you,  
 Let me say my lit-tle prayer,  
 Oh—Don't be lonely, sis-ter dear,  
 I have wait-ed ve-ry long...."  
 3 Don't be lonely, sis-ter dear,  
 Think the rain-drop from your eye,  
 In this world are many orphans—  
 Let me say my lit-tle prayer—  
 And when darkness falls around us,  
 We will seek our Fa-ther's care—  
 Hand to hand to-gether pray—  
 We will say our lit-tle prayer,  
 Oh—Don't be lonely, sis-ter dear,  
 I have wait-ed ve-ry long....

3. This is a perfect Gem—of the same style as "Put me in my little Bed," but in Melody, Harmony and Rhythm, far its superior.

Price—Beautiful Lithograph Title, 40 cts.

DETROIT:

Published by **Whittemore, Swan & Stephens,** 179 Jefferson Av.

# **Scanning Target**

## **Edison Sheet Music**

**Item no.:** 100009929

**Title:** By old oak orchard's rippling stream

**Box no. and finding aid no.:** 85/5856

**Digitization note:**

**Contact:** Karen Lund, x70156  
Lauren Woodis, x73939  
Pat Padua, x75904