



RESPECTFULLY, DEDICATED
TO THE
WILLIAMSBURGH ATHLETIC CLUB,
& BROOKLYN, N.Y.

PEEKING THRO' THE BARS

Song & Chorus



AUTHOR OF
SWINGING IN THE LANE.

PUBLISHED BY
298 FULTON ST. FRANK P. ANDERSON. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Copyright 1894, by C.C. Sawyer.

"PEEKING THRO' THE BARS."

SONG AND CHORUS.

Words & Music by Charles Carroll Sawyer.

INTRODUCTION.

Moderato con espressione.

1. Just down in yon - der val - ley, Be -
 2. Be - tween the well and corn - crib, There
 3. But ah! the cru - el chang - es A
 4. Be - neath yon droop - ing wil - low, A -

- side the old oak tree, There is a rus - tic
 used to be a fence; And, near - ly hid with
 few sad years have made; How soon the joys of
 - cross the bab - bling brook, There is a mound of

cres.

cot - tage, 'Twas all the world to me.....
 bush - es, There stood a rus - tic bench;..... 'Twas
 childhood Like flow - ers, droop and fade!..... A -
 ros - es, Placed in a qui - et nook;..... Neat

dim.

Ev - 'ry door and win - dow Could some sweet sto - ry
 there I met sweet Nel - lie, With eyes like twinkling
 - round that lit - tle cot - tage Old Time has left its
 let - ters cut in mar - ble Does this sad sto - ry

tell..... Of ma - ny hap - py hours..... I
 stars,..... So full of rog - uish mis - chief, A
 scars..... Since last I saw sweet Nel - lie A
 tell:..... "Here sleeps our lit - tle sun - beam, Sweet,

mf *f*

rit. . . . e . . . dim. . . . **Refrain.**

pass'd with blue eyed Nell..... Sweet, winsome lit - tle
 peek - ing thro' the bars.....
 peek - ing thro' the bars.....
 blue - eyed lit - tle Nell.....

rit. . . . e . . . dim. . . . *mf*

dar - ling! I nev - er can for - get..... Those

cres.

cres.

f *mf*

dim - pled cheeks so ro - sy, I plain - ly see them yet!.....

Refrain may be sung by either Soprano, Alto, Tenor or Bass (ad lib.)

CHORUS.

p Sleep on, sweet an-gel Nel-lie, Be - neath the si - lent stars;..... I'll *cres.*

p Sleep on, sweet an-gel Nel-lie, Be - neath the si - lent stars;..... I'll *cres.*

p Sleep on, sweet an-gel Nel-lie, Be - neath the si - lent stars;..... I'll *cres.*

p Sleep on, sweet an-gel Nel-lie, Be - neath the si - lent stars;..... I'll *cres.*

f see that face for - ev - er *p* A peeking thro' the bars..... *rit. . e . . dim. Lento.*

f see that face for - ev - er *p* A peeking thro' the bars. *Lento.*

f see that face for - ev - er *p* A peeking thro' the bars. *Lento.*

f see that face for - ev - er *p* A peeking thro' the bars. *Lento.*

f see that face for - ev - er *p* A peeking thro' the bars. *pp Lento.*