

An Hour at the Old Play Ground

Words by
New York Mirror
Henry Monford

Ballad

Music by
Joseph P. Webster

Allegretto mosso
Earnest, firm and graceful

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, showing chords and performance instructions like 'mf' (mezzo-forte) and 'Ped.' (pedal). The bottom two staves are for the voice, with lyrics written below them. The vocal part begins with a rest, followed by a melodic line. The lyrics start at measure 6: 'I. I sat an', '2. The chest - nut', and '3. I took the'. The music then continues with a melodic line and chords. The vocal part resumes at measure 11 with the lyrics: 'hour to - day, John, Be - side the old brook', 'tree is dead, John, And what is sad - der', and 'old blind road, John, That wan - dered up the'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout.

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14 G C G G D7

stream, Where we were school boys in old time, When man-hood was a
 now, The bro-ken grape - vine of our swing Hangs on the with - ered
 hill. 'Tis dark - er than it used to be, And seems so lone and

14

18 G Em G D D A7

dream; The brook is choked with fall-en leaves, The pond is dried a -
 bough; I read our names up - on the bark, And found the peb - bles
 still; The birds sing yet up - on the boughs, Where once the sweet grapes

18

22 D 2 G C G ? D7

way. I scarce be - lieve that you would know The dear old place to -
 rare, Laid up be-neath the hol - low side, As we had piled them
 hung, But not a voice of hu - man kind, Where all our voic - es

22

26 G

day.
there.
rung.

26

mf

Ped. *

Ped. *

30

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. *

34

D7

G

The school house is no more, John,
Be -neath the grass - grown bank, John,
I sat me on the fence, John,

Be -neath our
I looked for
That lives as

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. *

An Hour at the Old Play Ground

37 D7 3 G C

37

lo - cust trees. The wild rose, by the win-dow
our old spring That bub-bled down the al-der in the
in old time, The same half pan el in the

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

40 G rall. G D7 G a tempo

40

side, No more waves in the breeze; The scat - tered
path, Three pa - ces from the swing; The rush - es
path, We used so oft to climb; And thought how

Ped. * rall. Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

43 E^m G D7 D A7 rall.

43

stones look des - o - late, The sod they rest - ed
grow up - on the brink, The pool is black and
o'er the bars of life, Our play mates had passed

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * rall.

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5

46 *D* *ad lib.* *D7* *C*

on, bare, on, Has been plowed up by stran - ger
this many a ing on the

46

rall. *a tempo* *G/D D7 G*

hands Since you and I were gone.
day, It seems has trod den there.
spot The fac - es that are gone.

48 *R&D.* * *R&D.* * *R&D.* * *p* *R&D.* *

52

52 *R&D.* * *R&D.* * *R&D.* *