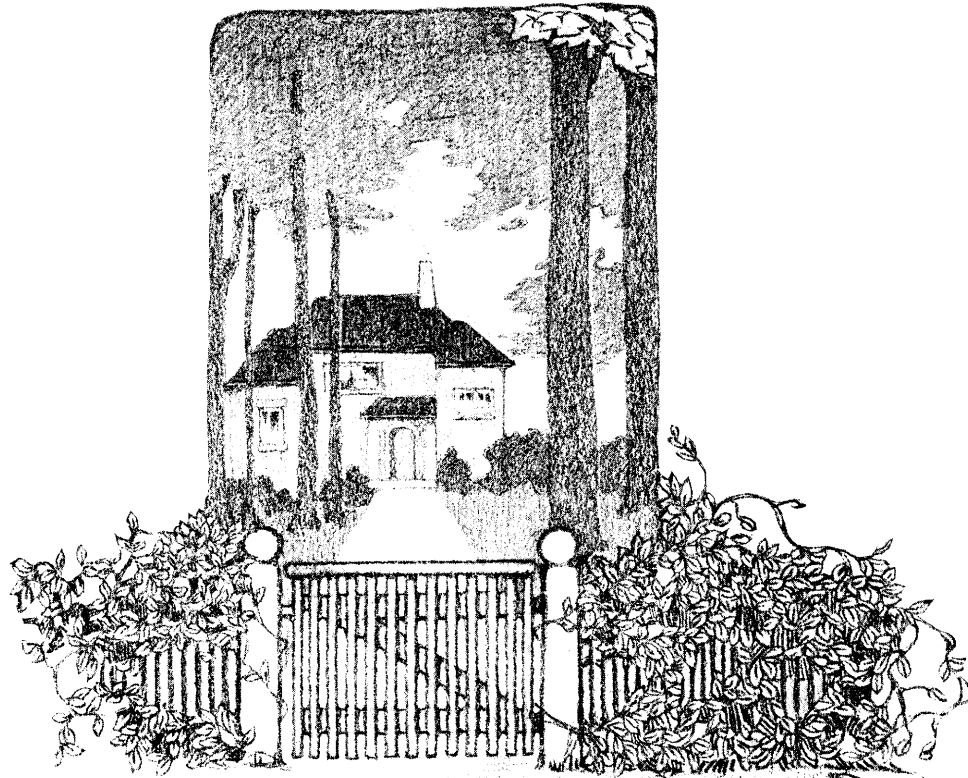


The Little Green Gate



A Song

by

Geoffrey Howard

6

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
CINCINNATI NEW YORK LONDON

There's a little white house that I once used to know,
In the far away country that's called 'Long ago,'
With a little green fence and a little green gate,
Where somebody once 'pon a time used to wait.

Somebody once used to watch and wait,
Ev'ry night 'twixt sev'n and eight;
As timid and shy as a little grey mouse,
At the little green gate of the little white house.

Lingering there in a state of suspense,
Till somebody passing the little green fence,
(Sooner or later as certain as Fate)
Paused for a while by the little green gate.

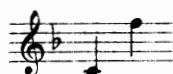
Only a gate in a little green fence,
But the words they said (though they hadn't much sense)
Made it seem —(oh the story's so old yet so new!)
The gate of a Paradise made just for two.

—*Ada Leonora Harris.*

The Little Green Gate

ADA LEONORA HARRIS

GEOFFREY HOWARD



Lightly and daintily

There's a lit-tle white house, that I once used to know, In the

far-a-way coun-try, that's called "Long a-go." With a lit-tle green fence and a

poco rit

lit - tle green gate, Where some-bod - y, once 'pon a time, used to wait..

poco rit

The rhythm well marked

Some - bod - y once used to

a tempo

watch and wait, Ev - 'ry night 'twixt sev'n and eight; As

tim - id and shy as a lit - tle grey mouse, At the

lit-tle green gate of the lit-tle white house.

colla voce *a tempo* *rit*

Lin - ger-ing there in a state of sus-pense, Till

p

some - bo - dy, pass-ing the lit-tle green fence, (Soon - er or lat - er as

cer-tain as Fate) Paused for a while by the lit-tle green gate.

well marked

On - ly a gate in a lit-tle green fence, But the

a tempo

p

ten. , molto rit.

words they said (though they had-n't much sense) Made it seem-(oh the sto - ry's so

colla voce

rit. *pp*

old yet so new!) The gate of a Par - a - dise made just for two, _____

rit. *pp* *a tempo*

Slowly

A Par - a - dise made for two! _____

colla voce