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MR KENNERLEY RUMFORD.

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# THE OLD GRAY FOX

SONG

WORDS BY

A. CONAN DOYLE

Music by

# MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE.

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PRICE 2/- NET.

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# The Old Gray Fox.

## SONG.

Words by  
A. CONAN DOYLE.

Music by  
MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE.

**Allegro con spirito.**

This system begins with a piano introduction followed by a vocal entry. The vocal part starts with a short rest, then enters on a note. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the right hand and bass notes in the left hand. The key signature changes from A minor (no sharps or flats) to D major (one sharp). Measure numbers 1 through 5 are indicated above the staff.

**Con spirito.**

This system continues the musical piece. The vocal line begins at measure 6 with the lyrics "start - ed from the Val - ley Pride, And Farn - ham way we went, ..... We". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords. Measure numbers 6 through 10 are indicated above the staff.

This system continues the musical piece. The vocal line begins at measure 11 with the lyrics "wait - ed by the co - ver side But ne - ver found a scent.". The piano accompaniment consists of sustained notes and eighth-note chords. Measure numbers 11 through 15 are indicated above the staff.

This system concludes the musical piece. The vocal line ends with the lyrics "But ne - ver found a scent.". The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic flourish. Measure numbers 16 through 19 are indicated above the staff.



Then we tried the wi-thy beds Which grow by Frensham town, And there we found the



old gray fox Which lives on Hank-ley Down. The Mem-ber rode his tho-rough bred, the



Doc-tor had the gray, The Sol-dier led on a roan red, The Sai-lor rode the



bay. Squire was there on his I-rish mare, And Par-son on the brown, And



so we chased the old gray fox A - cross the Hank - ley Down.....

And

so we chased the old gray fox A - cross the Hank - ley Down.....

The

Doctor's gray was going strong Un - til she slipped and fell, He had to keep his bed so long His

patients all got well. The Member he had lost his seat,'Twas carried by his horse; And

so we chased the old gray fox That earthed in Hankley Gorse. The Parson sad-ly fell away, And

in the furze did lie, The words we heard that Parson say Made all the horses shy. The

Sai - lor he was seen no more Up - on that stormy bay, But still we chased the  
old gray fox Through all the win - ter's day  
..... But still we chased the old gray fox Through all the win - ter's  
day..... And

20690.

when we found him gone to ground, They sent for spade and man; But Squire said "Shame!" the

beast was game! A gam-er nev-er ran! His wind and pace have won the race, His

life is fair-ly won, But may we meet the old gray fox Be-fore the year is done. So

here's to the mas-ter, And here's to the man, And here's to twen-ty couple Of the

white and black and tan. Here's a find with-out a wait, Here's a hedge with-out a gate,

Here's the man who follows straight Where the old fox ran.

*deliberately.*

Here's the man who follows straight Where the old fox

ran.

***ff sempre*** ac - cel - er - an - do.