

Arthur G. Walker.

From his teacher

Miss

Carrollton, Kentucky.

THE OLD SEXTON

"I gather them in and their final rest,
Is here, down here, on the earth's dark breast."

WORDS BY

PARK BENJAMIN, ESQ.,

Music composed and respectfully dedicated to

William Babcock, Esq.,

BY

HENRY RUSSELL.

6

BOSTON:

Published by OLIVER DITSON & CO., 277 Washington St.

J. CHURCH, JR. Cinn.	W. A. FOND & CO. N. York.	LYON & HEALY. Chicago.	J. C. HAYNES & CO. Boston.	G. W. A. TRUMPLER. Philadelphia.
-------------------------	------------------------------	---------------------------	-------------------------------	-------------------------------------

Entered according to act of Congress A. D. 1843, by H. PRENTISS, in the Clerk's office of the United States Dist. Court of Mass.

Wanamaker, Music Stereotypes, 43 Centre-st. New York

THE OLD SEXTON.

H. RUSSELL.

Quasi Allegro.

The musical score is presented in three systems, each consisting of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked *Quasi Allegro*. The vocal line is written in a soprano clef and includes the word "Sua" at the beginning of each system, with a wavy line indicating a melodic flourish. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand, and block chords in the left hand. The first system spans 8 measures, the second system spans 8 measures, and the third system spans 8 measures, ending with a double bar line.

3. Ma - ny are with me, but still I'm a - lone, I'm king of the dead— and I

1. Nigh to a grave that was new - ly made, Leaned a Sex - ten old, on his

Staccato. *colla voce.*

make my throne, On a monu - ment slab of mar - ble cold, And my

earth worn spade, His work was done, and he paused to wait, The

scep - tre of rule is the spade I hold; Come they from cottage or

fun - 'ral train through the o - pen gate; A re - lie of by - gone

come they from hall, Man - - kind are my sub - jects— all, all, all! Let them

days was he, And his locks were white as the foa - my sea; And

loit - er in plea - sure, or toil - ful - ly spin— "I gath - er them in,

these words came from his lips so thin, "I gath - er them in,

gath - er them in, gath - er, gath - er,

gath - er them in, gath - er, gath - er,

gath - er, gath - er them in.".....

gath - er, gath - er them in.".....

4. "I

2. "I

gath - er them in— and their fi - nal rest is here, down here, in the

gath - er them in! for man and boy, Year af - ter year of

Staccato. *colla voce.*

earth's dark breast! And the Sex - ton ceased—for the fu - neral train Wound

grief and joy; I've build - ed' the hous - es that lie a - round, In

mute - ly o'er that sol - emn plain; And I said to my heart—when

ev - 'ry nook of this bu - rial ground, Mother and daugh - ter,

time is told, A migh - tier voice than that sex - ton's old Will

fa - ther and son, Come to my sol - i - tude, one by one,— But

sound o'er the last trump's dread - ful din— "I gath - er them in,

come they stran - gers, or come they kin— "I gath - er them in,

gath - er them in, gath - er, gath - er,

gath - er them in, gath - er, gath - er,

Sea

gath - er, I gath - er them in.".....

gath - er, I gath - er them in.".....