

To my Friend E.W. Arnold Jr.

THE OLD CANOE



*"Lies the old canoe decaying,
While the breezes round it playing
See the yellow sedge grass swaying,
O'er the old path on the bank."*

Song for Contralto or Baritone,
with Violoncello Obligato ad lib.

By

W. J. D. LEAVITT.

Op. 31.



BOSTON

F. Hunnewell & Co. 108 Tremont St.

Studio Building.

Copyright 1878 by F. Hunnewell & Co.

THE OLD CANOE.

Words by E. L. JOHNSON.

Music by W. J. D. LEAVITT, Op. 31.

Adagio.

VOICE.

{ NOTE: If the Violoncello is used,
the pianist will omit the
notes in the small type. }

1. The riv-er still is flow-ing, To its
2. And the past comes back be-fore me, When the

Adagio.

PIANO.

o - cean fast - ness go - ing, And the brightest flowers are blow - ing On its
skies of youth were o'er me, And the old ca - noe oft bore me To the

green and pleasant side; And the breezes light are sweeping O'er the
bright and sun-ny shore; While my mem-o - ry is teem - ing With a

waves in sun-light leap - ing, While the plash of oars are keep - ing Mu-sic
ne'er for-got - ten dream - ing Of eyes whose love - lit beam - ing Shall il-

D.S.

with the flow - ing tide.
- lume my path no more.

3. When the thickest shades are

sleep - ing, And the waves for - get their leap - ing, Where the moss of age is

creep - ing, And the reeds are tall and rank, Lies the

old ca-noe de - cay - ing, While the breez - es round it play - ing, Set the

yel - low sedge - grass sway - ing O'er the old path on the bank.

Still my thoughts are back - ward

flow - ing Where my feet would fain be go - ing, Where the summer flowers are

blow - ing In the morn - ing's fer - vent glow; To the

past my heart is cling - ing, While the birds a - bove are sing - ing, And the

plash of oars are bring - ing Mu - sic of the long a - go.

The long a - go.

p *pp*

FINE.

THE OLD CANOE.

VIOLONCELLO.

W. J. D. LEAVITT.

Adagio. p
Solo.

Solo.
pizz.

arco.

pizz. *arco.*

Solo.
pizz. mf arco. dim. p

Solo.
pizz. arco.

Solo.
pizz. pp FINE.