

The Old Arm Chair

Words by
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Music by
Henry Russell

Andante con espressione

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, key of E-flat major (three flats). It begins with a *pp* (pianissimo) dynamic. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The piece concludes with a final chord in the right hand.

This section continues the piano accompaniment, starting at measure 6. It includes dynamic markings of *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *p* (piano). The right hand continues with a melodic line, and the left hand maintains the accompaniment. A key signature change to E-flat major is indicated by a sharp sign on the F line of the bass staff.

The second system includes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins at measure 10 with the lyrics "I. I love it, I love it! and who shall dare To chide me for lov-ing that". The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line in the right hand and a steady accompaniment in the left hand. Chord symbols *E $\flat$* , *A $\flat$ /E $\flat$* , *E $\flat$* , and *E $\flat$* are placed above the vocal line. The piano part includes a key signature change to E-flat major, indicated by a sharp sign on the F line of the bass staff.

The Old Arm Chair

14

B $\flat$ 7 D E $\flat$ A $\flat$ E $\flat$ (omit 5)

old arm chair. I've treas-ured it long as a ho - ly prize. I've be -

17

B $\flat$ B $\flat$ /F F7 B $\flat$ F m B $\flat$ 7(omit 5)

dewed it with tears, and em - balmed it with sighs; 'Tis bound by a thou - sand

20

E $\flat$ E $\flat$ 7 F m/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ E $\flat$ B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$

bands to my heart; Not a tie will break, not a link will start. Would ye

23 $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$ $A^\circ 7$ $E\flat/B\flat$ N.C.

learn the spell? a moth-er sat there, And a sa - cred thing is that

26 $E\flat$ $B\flat 7$ $E\flat$

old arm chair. 2. I sat and watched her

31

man - y a day, When her eye grew dim, and her locks were grey; And I

34

al - most wor-shipped her when she smiled And turned from her Bi - ble to

37

bless her child. Years rolled on, but the last one sped: My

40

i - dol was shat-tered, my — earth - star fled; I learnt how much the

43

heart can bear, When I saw her die in that old arm chair.

43

f *p* *mf* *p*

47

3. 'Tis past! 'tis past! but I gaze on it now With quiv-er - ing breath and

47

f

52

throb - bing brow; 'Twas there she nursed me, 'twas there she died; And

52

f

55

mem'-ry flows with la - va tide. Say it is fol-ly, and deem me weak, While the

59

scald-ing drops start down my cheek; But I love it, I love it and can - not tear My

63

f

soul from a moth - er's old arm chair.

f *p* *p* *mf* *p*