

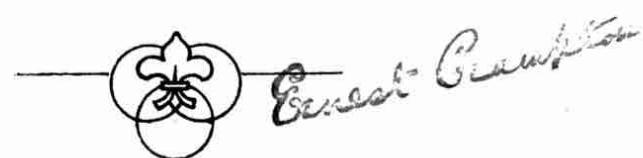
Lilian M. de'ellam.

AN OLD-WORLD GARDEN

No. 1 of
A Series of
Gavotte-Songs

Written & Composed
by
Ernest Crampton

- No. 1. "A Hundred Years ago."
- No. 2. "Lackaday."
- No. 3. "An old Spinet."
- No. 4. "Great-Grandmamma" (A Retrospection).
- No. 5. "The Oak Gallery."
- No. 6. "The Sedan Chair."
- No. 7. "An Old-World Garden."



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Dedicated to and Sung by Miss Muriel George.

AN OLD-WORLD GARDEN.

Gavotte-songs, No. 7.

Words and Music by

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

Allegretto moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

leggiero

There's a

Re. * Re. * Re. * Re. *

love-ly old-world gar-den, Not so ve-ry far from here, Where there

Re. * Re. * Re. *

ling-ers still a fra-grance And ro-mance of yes-ter-year, The

Re. * Re. * Re. * Re. *

box-hedge and the yew— trees Stand in ven - 'ra - ble ar -

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

- ray, And I've heard gran' pa - pa re-mark 'Twas so in his young

Ped. * Ped. *

day; And there-fore, if I may, I feel I'd like to

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

say:— I'd love to walk in that gar - den, with

8va loco

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

you, with you, A - cross the lawn to the sun-dial as the
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

old folks used to do, I'd love to whis - per the
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *8va* * *Ped.* *

se-cret, so old, and yet so new, But I don't want to walk in that
Ped. * *Ped.* *

gar - den, un - less I walk with you, I'd
rall. *a tempo* *rall.* *a tempo* *leggiero*
Ped. * *Ped.* *

love to walk in that gar - den, with you, with you.

*Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. **

s. loco

In that

leggiero

*Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. **

love - ly old-world gar - den, Through the cen - tur - ies of time, All the

*Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. **

sen - ti - ment - al blue-bells Oft have rung a mer - ry chime. The

*Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. ** *Ad. **

ros-es their sweet sym-pa-thy, So — fre-quently have shown That
Re. * *Re.* * *Re.* * *Re.* *

I daren't risk their cold dis-dain, By walk-ing there a-lone; So
Re. * *Re.* * *Re.* *

this is my be-hest, For-give, if I sug-gest:— I'd
Re. * *Re.* * *Re.* * *Re.* *

love to walk in—that gar-den, with you, with you, A-
Re. * *Re.* * *Re.* * *Re.* *

C. & C. 1756

- cross the lawn to the sun-dial as the old folks used to do, I'd
f
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *gva*
 love to whis-per the se-cret, so old, and yet so new, But I
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *
 don't want to walk in that gar-den, un-less I walk with you, *Pd*
rall. *a tempo*
rall. *a tempo leggiero*
Ped. * *Ped.* *
 love to walk in that gar-den, with you, with you.
gva loco
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *ff*
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

A SELECTED LIST OF POPULAR SONGS BY ERNEST CRAMPTON.

Words and Music by
Not too slow.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO. GAVOTTE SONG N° 1.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

I've two lit-tle min-i-a-tures paint-ed,— A hun-dred years a - go Of my great-grand par-ents when a -

Words and Music by

LACKADAY. GAVOTTE SONG N° 2.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

Lack-a - day, my la - dy, Lack-a - day, they'd say, For she turn'd their heads com-plete-ly, With her dain - ty gown, down

Words and Music by
Refrain.

AN OLD SPINET. GAVOTTE SONG N° 3.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

What her gran'mamma, Told my gran'mamma, Is the dain - ti - est dear - est se - cret, But the key to it lies, in her

Words and Music by

GREAT GRANDMAMMA. GAVOTTE SONG N° 4.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

If you'd been your great - gran'pa - pa, And lived quite long a - go, Would you have been just as you are? Oh I

" " " mam-ma,

THE OAK GALLERY. GAVOTTE SONGS N° 5.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

La - dy, sweetest la - dy, Will you dance with me, Mid the mis - ty sha - dows of the

Words and Music by

THE SEDAN CHAIR.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

What he said to her, And what did oc - cur, Is a tale that's been kept with ev - er - y care, What she whis - per'd low to him

Words and Music by

AN OLD WORLD GARDEN. GAVOTTE SONG N° 7.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

I'd love to walk in that gar - den; with you, with you, A - cross the lawn to the sun-dial as the

Words and Music by

THE FLICKER OF THE FIRELIGHT. REFRAIN.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

In the flick - er of the fire - light, it is love - ly to dream, That the sha - dows are not near - ly so

Words and Music by

ARGENTINE. REFRAIN.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

Ar - gen - tine, Ar - gen - tine, Land of the pam-pas and Prai - rie, Land where the sun and the

Words and Music by

THEY THINK I'M GRAND.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

Fay - ther says I'm mer - ry and bright Mi - ther calls me her "hearts delight" And folks up in vil - lage, they don't un - der - stand, But

Words and Music by

AN ANCIENT STORY. WITH EXPRESSION.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

I know it's an an - cient sto - ry That hun-dredshave told be - fore me, And yet there is still a glo - ry, That

Words and Music by

WHEN LOVE CALLS. REFRAIN.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

When love calls to you, — Ans - ver if you can, — If you're sure the call is true,

Words and Music by

SUMMER'S MESSAGE. TEMPO ANIMATO.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

Summer is call - ing to you and to me, In her beau - ti - ful language of June — Summer is call - ing us,

Words and Music by

DEAR LITTLE HANDS. ALLEGRO MODERATO.

ERNEST CRAMPTON.

Dear lit - tie hands so soft and white, Deft lit - tie fin - gers swift and light; Work - ing morn - ing noon and night, Dear lit - tie hands.

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