

THE GIPSY-BOY.

Words by MARY SLADE.

Arranged by J. GUEST.

Key A.

VOICE

ACCOMP.

Andantino.

con espress.

rall.

tempo.

1. In - to the tent where the gip - sy - boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone at the
 2. "Did He so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good
 3. Bend - ing, we caught the last words of his breath Just as he en - ter'd the
 4. Smil - ing, he said, as his last sigh was spent: "I am so glad that for

close of the day, News of sal - va - tion we car - ried - said he: "No - bo - dy ev - er has told it to me.
 tid - ings of joy? Need I not per - ish? my hand will He hold? No - bo - dy ev - er the sto - ry has told."
 val - ley of death: "God sent His Son - who - so - ev - er," said he: "Then I am sure that He sent Him for me!"
 me He was sent." Whis - per'd, while low sank the sun in the west: "Lord, I be - lieve - tell it now to the rest!"

cres.

rall.

cres.

colla voce.

CHORUS. Sing Treble line as Solo, and repeat as Chorus ad lib.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

PIANO.

mf

f

cres.

Tell it a - gain! tell it a - gain! Sal - va - tion's sto - ry re - peat o'er and o'er,.....

mf

f

cres.

Till none can say of the chil - dren of men: "No - bo - dy ev - er has told me be - fore!"

mf

D.C.

D.C.