



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

Sweet times were the old.

Chicago: Root & Cady, 1869

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/ZFJSENH6D6OD49B>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/NKC/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

THE
Sweet times
were the old.
Song & Chorus.

Words by
Sandford Filmore Bennett.

Music by
J. P. WEBSTER.

3
Published by Root & Cady, Chicago.

THE SWEET TIMES WERE THE OLD.

Words by SANFORD FILLMORE BENNETT.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

Con espressione.

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a whole rest, followed by a series of notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp and a 4/4 time signature. It features a complex texture with many sixteenth and thirty-second notes, and includes three instances of a 'Ped.' (pedal) marking with an asterisk.

I. The
 II. With
 III. How-

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has the following lyrics: "skies are blue, the day is fair, And sum-mer crowns the hills, A sin-less heart I walk a-gain, The way life's morn-ing crowned, It's ev-er glad a life may be, How-ev-er for-tune smile, How-". The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns and includes a 'Ped.' marking.

skies are blue, the day is fair, And sum-mer crowns the hills, A
 sin-less heart I walk a-gain, The way life's morn-ing crowned, It's
 ev-er glad a life may be, How-ev-er for-tune smile, How-

breath of balm the breezes bear, The bird his love song trills; But
cup of name - less bliss I drain, Its sun - shine gleams a - round; Its
ev - er smooth the widening sea, Our life - boat sails the while; We

though the summer pave my way, With lev - el lines of gold, My
thrill of joy is mine once more, Its ro - ses red un - fold, I
love the days whose hap - py span, Our ear - ly memories hold; When

heart turns backward from this day, The sweet times were the old.
live its pleas - ures o'er and o'er, The sweet times were the old.
life was young and love be - gan, The sweet times were the old.

5635

CHORUS.

Air.

Alto.

Tenor.

Bass.

The sweet times were the old, The sweet times were the old, My

Piano.

heart turns back-ward from this day, The sweet times were the old.