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They buried her under the old elm tree.

Chicago: H. M. Higgins (117 Randolph St.), 1860

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WOODLAND WARBLINGS

MY POOR LOST BOY	3½	LITTLE HOUSEHOLD ANGEL	2½	OVER THE RIVER	4
TWO ON EARTH & TWO IN HEAVEN	3½	I AND JENNY DAVIS	2½	WE'RE GROWING OLD TOGETHER	<i>Duo</i> 3
ALLIE LENNON	3½	BE GOOD TO LITTLE MAY	3½	OUR MOTHER	3½
ADIEU	3½	I'LL TWINE MID THE RINGLETS	2½	MOTHER WATCH THE LITTLE FEET	3½
WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG	3	A DREAM OF THE PAST	2½	THE GREEN LANES OF ENGLAND	2½
ANSWER TO GENTLE ANNIE	3½	LORENA <i>(GUITAR)</i>	3½	SONG OF MARY	2½
LITTLE TOT	4	MY LITTLE WIFE & I	2½	THE OLD MAN DREAMS	3½
ZULA ZONG	3	They buried her under	3		

Composed by

J. P. WEBSTER

CHICAGO

H. M. HIGGINS, PUBLISHER

117 Randolph St.

Patron

Entered according to Act of Congress A. D. 1860 by H. M. Higgins in the Clerk's Office of the Dis. Court for the North. Dist. of Ill.

THEY BURIED HER UNDER THE OLD ELM TREE.

POETRY BY SARAH T. BOLTON.

MUSIC BY JOS. P. WEBSTER.

PIANO FORTE.

2nd V. It was here with the bright blue

1st V. Here's the path by the long de -

sky a - - - bove, I told her the tale of my heart's true

ser - - ted mill, And the stream by the old bridge, bro - - ken

love, And here ere the blossoms of sum - - - mer died, She whis -

still, And the gold - - - en willow boughs ben - - ding low, To the

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1855, Higgins Bros in the Clerks office of the District Court of Northern Ills.

per - - ed the prom - ise to be my bride; And here fell the

green sunny banks where the vio - - lets blow; The wild birds are

tears of our part - - - ing, sore, Ah! lit - - - le we

sing - ing the same sweet lays, That charm'd me in

dream'd we should meet no more, And that ere I

dreams of the dear old days, When Lo - - ra, my

came from the far blue sea, They would make her

beau - ti - ful, sat with me, On the moss grown

grave 'neath the Old Elm Tree.

seat 'neath the Old Elm Tree.

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are 'grave 'neath the Old Elm Tree.' and 'seat 'neath the Old Elm Tree.' The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) and features a series of chords and melodic lines that support the vocal melody.

3

Oh! cruel and false was the tale they told,
 That my vows were false, my old love cold,
 That my truant heart held another dear,
 Forgetting the vows that were whispered here;
 Then her cheek grew pale with the crushed heart's pain,
 And her beautiful lips never smiled again,
 And she bitterly wept where none could see,
 She wept for the past 'neath the Old Elm Tree.

4

She died, and they parted her sunny hair,
 On the cold pale brow death had left so fair,
 And they laid her to rest where the sweet young flowers,
 Would watch by her side through the summer hours,
 Oh! Lora, dear Lora, my heart's last love,
 Will we meet in the angels home above?
 Earth holds not a treasure so dear to me,
 As thy lonely grave, 'neath the Old Elm Tree.