



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

Ben Bolt.

New York: McKinley Music Co, 1897

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/3YVDJJNKDGWWT8C>

<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.

SONGS THE PEOPLE LOVE

Ah, I Have Sighed to Rest Me . . .	<i>Verai</i>	40
Annie Laurie	<i>Dunn</i>	30
Ben Bolt	<i>Kneass</i>	40
Harp That Once Thro' Tara's Halls	<i>Moore</i>	30
Heart Bowed Down	<i>Bälfe</i>	30
Home, Sweet Home	<i>Bishop</i>	30
Juanita	<i>Mrs. Norton</i>	30
Kathleen Mavourneen	<i>Crouch</i>	40
Last Rose of Summer	<i>Moore</i>	40
Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground .	<i>Foster</i>	40
My Old Kentucky Home	<i>Foster</i>	40
Old Folks at Home	<i>Foster</i>	40
Then You'll Remember Me	<i>Bälfe</i>	35
Sweet Little Phyllis Moran	<i>Armstrong</i>	50

McKinley Music Co.

CHICAGO.
NEW YORK.

BEN BOLT.

OR

"OH! DON'T YOU REMEMBER!"

NELSON KNEASS.

PIANO.



Oh! don't you re-mem-ber sweet Al - ice, Ben Bolt, Sweet
Oh! don't you re-mem-ber the wood, Ben Bolt, Near the
Oh! don't you re-mem-ber the school, Ben Bolt, And the



Al - ice with hair so brown; She wept with de - light when you
 green sun - ny slope of the hill; Where oft we have sung' neath its
 Mas - ter so kind and so true; And the lit - tle nook by the

gave her a smile And trembled with fear at your frown. In the
 wide spreading shade, And keep time to the click of the mill. The
 clear running brook, Where we gath - er'd the flowrs as they grew. On the

old church yard in the val - ley, Ben Bolt, in a cor - ner ob - scure and a -
 mill has gone to de - cay, Ben Bolt, And a qui - et now reigns all a -
 Mas - ter's grave grows the grass, Ben Bolt, And the running lit - tle brook is now

mf

lone, They have fit-ted a slab of gran-ite so gray, And sweet
 round, See the old rus - tic porch, with its ro-ses so sweet, Lies
 dry, And of all the friends who were school - mates then, There re -

Al-ice lies un - der the stone. They have fit-ted a slab of
 scattered and fal-len to the ground. See the old rus - tic porch, with its
 mains, Ben, but you and I. And of all the friends who were

gran-ite so gray, And sweet Al-ice lies un - der the stone.
 ro-ses so sweet, Lies scat-tered and fal-len to the ground.
 school-mates then, There re - mains, Ben, but you and I.

ad lib.
ad lib.
a tempo.

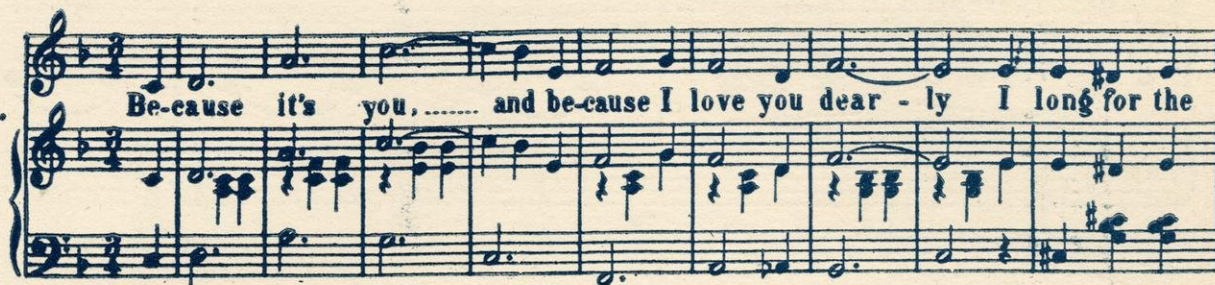
558-3-3

Popular Vocal Music.

These Pieces are Published in the Beautiful and Reliable
MCKINLEY EDITION of TEN CENT MUSIC.

BECAUSE ITS YOU.

Chas. Bishop.



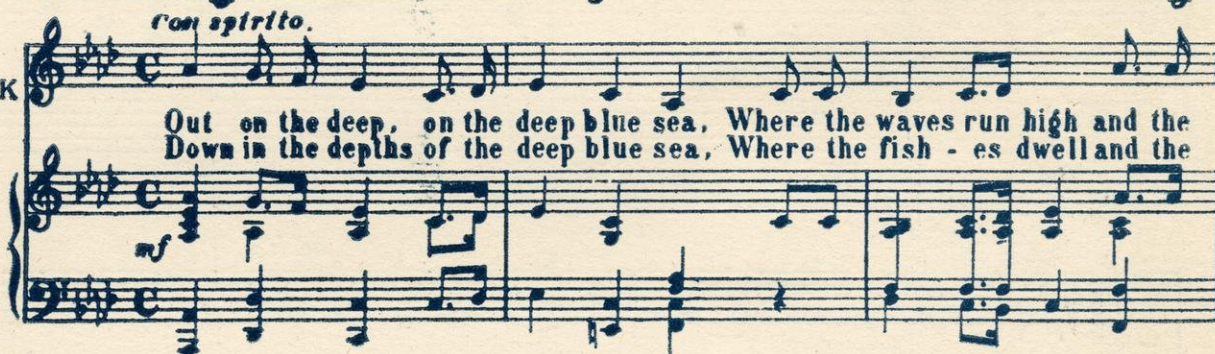
MY ROSARY.

Chas. Bishop.



MANY THE WRECK
BELOW.

Chas. Bishop.



MY BABY'S KISS.

M. E. Rourke.
and
L. Peasley.



KISS AND SAY
GOOD NIGHT.

R. M. Stultz.



CHICAGO

MCKINLEY MUSIC CO.

NEW YORK