



THE HAPPY DAYS OF CHILDHOOD
Ballad

COMPOSED AND RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO

MISS MARY D. C. LUDLOW

AUGUST WALDAUER.

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THE HAPPY DAYS OF CHILDHOOD.

ANDANTE CON ESPRESSIONE.

p

The hap - - - py days of childhood, Oh! could they come a -

p

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a piece titled "THE HAPPY DAYS OF CHILDHOOD." The score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a tempo and expression marking of "ANDANTE CON ESPRESSIONE." The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The vocal line enters in the second system with a melodic phrase. The lyrics "The hap - - - py days of childhood, Oh! could they come a -" are written below the vocal staff. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano) and *p* (piano). The vocal part includes a melodic line with some grace notes and a final phrase that is cut off.

gain, When round the garden walks we played, A ro - - sy, gladsome

train; When oft our sires with smiling looks, For-sook their grave em-
Cres:

- ploy, To gaze upon our infant sports, And mingle in our

joy, To gaze up-on our infant sports, And mingle in our



2.— The simple prayer of childhood,
 How reverently it rose,
 As by our mother's lap we knelt,
 Before we sought repose;
 When with her hand upon our head,
 We raised our hearts to heaven,
 To seek our God and Saviour there,
 And have our sins forgiven.

3.— The pleasant home of childhood,
 Alas! no longer ours,—
 New feet trip o'er its gravelled paths,
 New fingers crop its flowers;
 We envy not their gaiety,
 Which once was all our own,
 But only wish their youthful glee
 May have as blithe a tone.

4.— Dear, lovely scenes of childhood,
 How oft at close of day
 You flit before my mental eye,
 In fancy's bright array;
 And you gently glide along
 With mingled joy and pain —
 I say adieu, sweet happy days,
 You cannot come again.