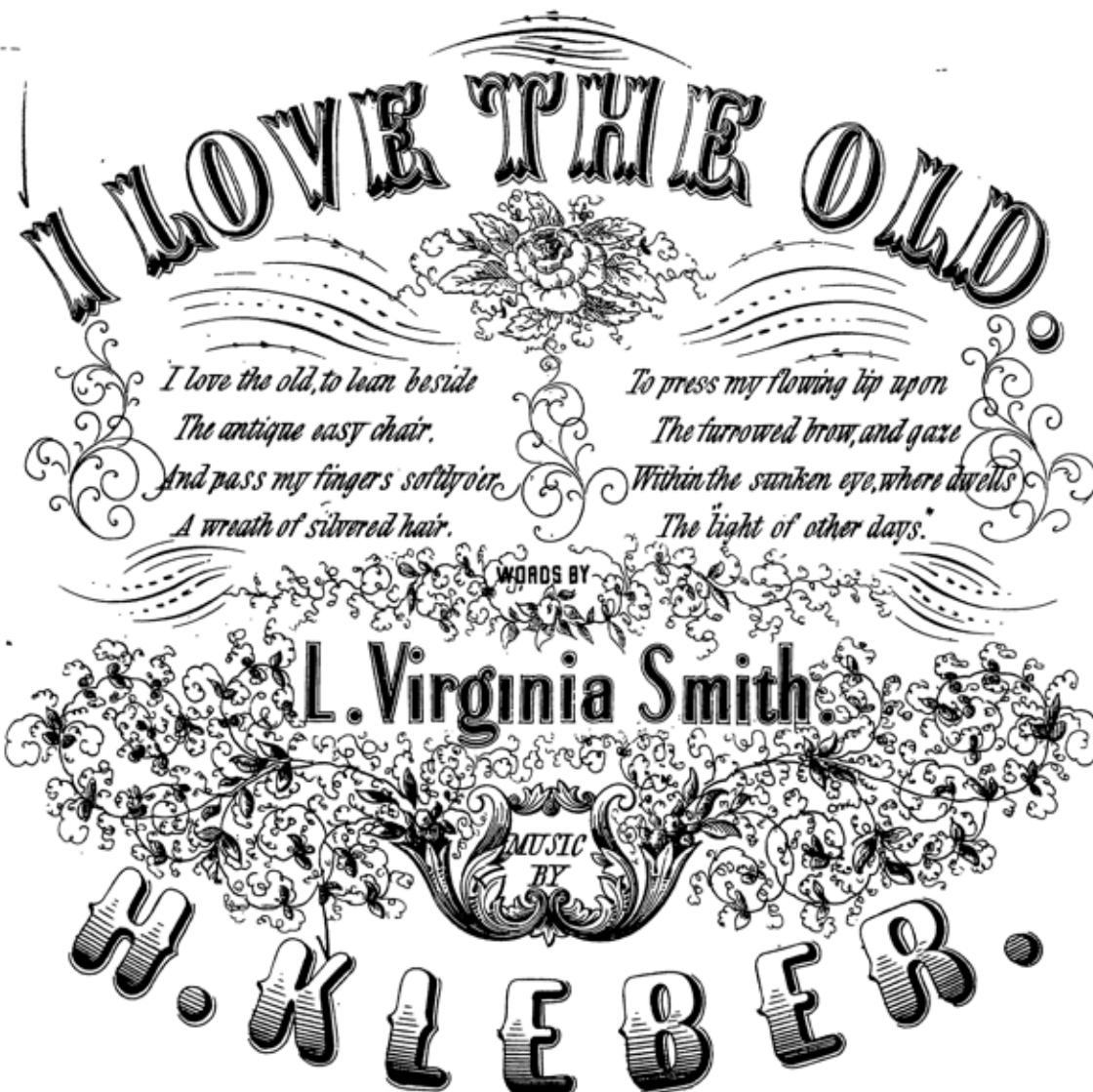


To Mrs. Carson Crane.
OF PHELPS, N.Y.



Pittsburgh, H. KLEBER.

St. Louis, BALMER & WEBER.

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Firth, Pond, & Co.

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Deposited in Clerks Office S^r. Dist. N.Y. Nov. 10. 1858

I LOVE THE OLD

H KLEBER

I love the old: to lean beside The an - - - antique ea - sy chair, And

pass my fin - - - gers soft.ly o'er A wreath of silvered hair - To

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press my glow - - ing lip up - on The fur - - rowed brow and gaze With -

- in the sunken eye where dwells The "light of oth - - er days" With -

- in the sunken eye where dwells The "light of oth - - er days"

Poco rit.

II.Verse. To fold the pale and feeble hand That on my youthful head, Has
 III.Verse. Oh youth, thou hast so much of joy, So much of life and love, So
 lain so tenderly the while The evening pray'r was said. To
 many hopes-age has but one, The hope of bliss a - above. Turn
 nes-tle down close to my heart, And mar-vel how it held Such
 then a-while from these a-way, To cheer the old and bless The
 tomes of le-gen-da-ry lore, The chronic-les of Eld. Such
 was - ted heart-strings with a stream Of gush-ing ten-der-ness. The
 tomes of le-gen-da-ry lore, The chronic-les of Eld.
 was - ted heart-strings with a stream Of gush-ing ten-der-ness.

IV.Verse. Thou treadest now a path of bloom And thine exult-ing soul, Springs
 v.Verse. Yes, love the a ged-bow before The ven-er-e-ble form, So
 proudly on, as tho' it mocked At Time's un-felt con-trol. But
 soon to seek be-yond the sky A shel-ter from the storm. Aye,
 they have marched a wea-ry way, Up-on a thor-ny road: Then
 love them, let thy si-lent heart, With rev-er-ence un-told, As
 soothe the toil-worn spi-rits ere They pass a-way to God. Then
 pil-grims ve-ry near to heaven, Re-gard and love the old. As
 soothe the toil-worn spi-rits ere They pass a-way to God.
 pil-grims ve-ry near to heaven, Re-gard and love the old.