

THE

Old Farmers' Grave

SONG & QUARTETTE

MUSIC COMPOSED BY

A. J. ABBEY.

25 Cts. nett.

ELMIRA, N. Y. Published by A. J. ABBEY.



Entered according to Act of Congress 1854 by A. J. Abbey in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of the South District N. Y.

W. A. L. & Co.

THE OLD FARMERS GRAVE.

Music by A. J. ABBEY.

MODERATO.

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, starting with a whole rest. The middle and bottom staves form a piano accompaniment. The middle staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bottom staff begins with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The top staff has a whole rest. The middle and bottom staves continue the piano accompaniment with various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The top staff has a whole rest. The middle and bottom staves continue the piano accompaniment, ending with a final chord in the bottom staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

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On a green gras..sy Knoll by the side of the brook, That so

long and so oft... en had wa... tered his flock, The

p old farmer rests in his long and last sleep, While the
dim.

morendo.
wa... ters a low lispig lul.. a .. by keep.

CHORUS.

TENOR. He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain, No

ALTO. He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain, No

AIR. He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain, No

BASS. He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain, No

PIANO.

morn shall awake him to la... bor again, No morn shall awake him to labor again. *cres.* *len.*

morn shall awake him to la... bor again, No morn shall awake him to labor again.

morn shall awake him to la... bor again, No morn shall awake him to labor again. *cres.* *len.*

morn shall awake him to la... bor again, No morn shall awake him to labor again.

PIANO.



2^d verse. Yon tree that with fra-grance is fil .. ling the air, Is
rich with its blos-soms, so thrif .. ty and fair- By his own hand was planted and
well did he say, It would live when its plan-ter had mouldered a-way. Chorus.

3^d There's the well that he dug, with the wa .. ter so cold, With its
urt dripping bucket so mos .. sy and old. No more from its depths by the
pa .. triarch drawn, For the pit .. cher is broken- the old man is gone. Chorus.

4th For up .. right and hon .. est the old farmer was, His
God he revered, he re-s .. pec .. ted his law. Though ~~long~~ ~~he~~ he lived, he has
gone where his worth will out-shine like gold all the dross of this earth. Chorus.