

15th Edition.

THE IVY GREEN,

A Ballad,

The Words Written by

B O Z.

The Music Composed & Respectfully Dedicated

To

LYNDE M. WALTER ESQ.

(OF BOSTON.)

By

Henry Russell.

NEW YORK

Henry Russell

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THE IVY GREEN.

WORDS BY "BOZ."

MUSIC BY RUSSELL.

ALLEGRO
MODERATO.

8va

8va

8va

Loco.

Ad lib. A tempo.

A dain-ty plant is the I-ivy green That creepeth o'er ru-ins old Of

right choice food are his meals I ween In his cell so lone and cold The

wall must be crumbled the stones de-cay'd To pleasure his dain-ty whim And the

Quasi pp a colla voce.

Ad lib.

mould'ring dust that years have made Is a mer-ry meal for him

p *pp* *f* *pp dol.*

Creep-ing where no life is seen A rare old Plant is the I-rry green

pp

Ad lib.

Creep-ing where no life is seen. A rare old Plant is the I-vy green.

8va

Loco.

8va

MP dol.

Creep-ing, creep-ing, creep-ing where no life is seen

8va

Creep-ing, creep-ing, A rare old plant is the I-vy green.

8va

Loco.

8va

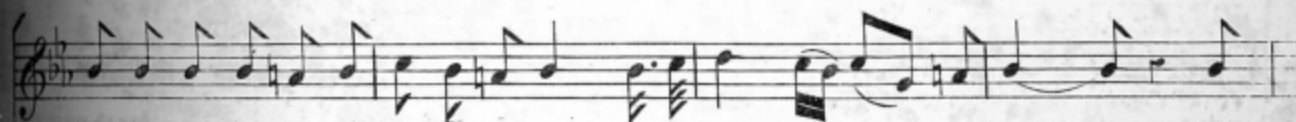
Loco.

p

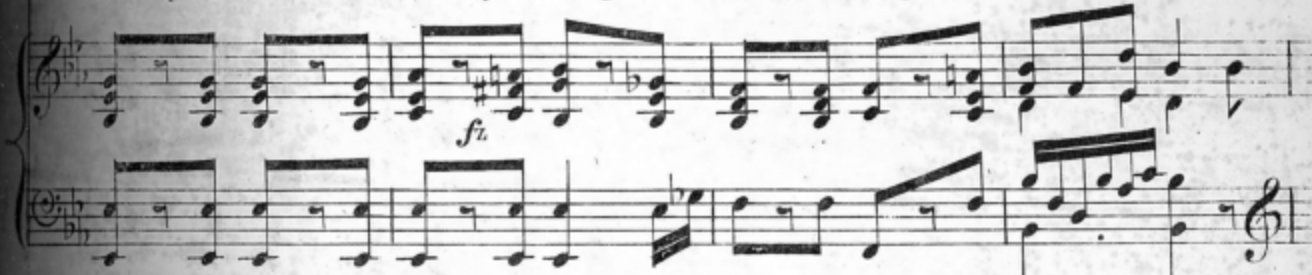
pp



Fast he stealeth though he wears no wings, And a stanch old heart has he----- How



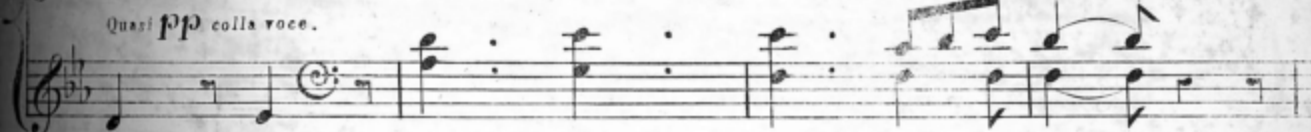
closely he twineth how closely he clings To his friend the huge Oak Tree! And



sly-ly he traileth a-long the ground, And his leaves he gent-ly waves, As he



Quasi pp colla voce.



joy-ous-ly hugs and crawl-eth round The mould of dead men's graves. *gra-----*



Creeping where grim death has been A rare old plant is the L____vy green.

Ad lib.

Creep-ing where no life is seen, A rare old plant is the L____vy green.

Loco.

pp dolc.

Creep-ing creep-ing creep-ing where no life is seen,

Creep-ing, creep-ing, A rare old plant is the L____vy green.

Loco.

Whole ages have fled and their works decay'd, And nations have scatter'd been; But the

stout old L-vy shall ne-ver fade, From its hale and hear-ty green; The

brave old plant in its lone-ly days, Shall fat-ten up-on the past; For the

state-liest buil-ding man can raise, Is the L-vy's food at last.

Creeping where no life is seen, A rare old plant is the L-vy green. Creeping where no

life is seen A rare old plant is the L-vy green. Creeping, creeping, creeping where no

life is seen, creeping, creeping, A rare old plant is the L-vy green.