

I cannot sing the old songs

Charlotte Alington Barnard

Charlotte Alington Barnard
arr. Frances Cockburn

Moderato, dolce

S
I can-not sing the old songs I sang long years a - go, For

S
Ah,

A
Ah,

7
heart and voice would fail me And fool - ish tears would flow; For by - gone hours come

ah. For by - gone hours

ah. For by - gone hours

12
o'er my heart With each fam - il - iar strain; I can-not sing the old songs, Or

o'er each fam - il - iar strain; I can-not sing the old songs, Or

o'er each fam - il - iar strain; I can-not sing the old songs, Or

I cannot sing the old songs 2

17

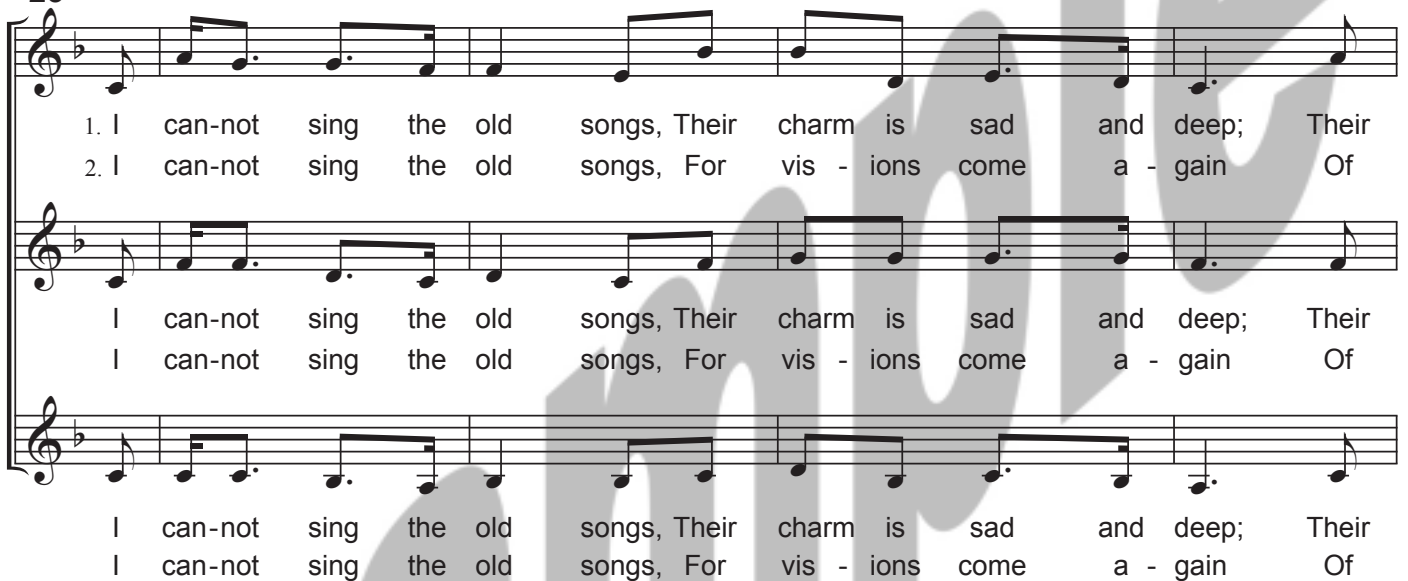


dream those dreams a-gain; I can-not sing the old songs, Or dream those dreams a-gain.

dream those dreams a-gain; I can-not sing the old songs, Or dream those dreams a-gain.

dream those dreams a-gain; I can-not sing the old songs, Or dream those dreams a-gain.

23



1. I can-not sing the old songs, Their charm is sad and deep; Their
2. I can-not sing the old songs, For vis - ions come a - gain Of

I can-not sing the old songs, Their charm is sad and deep; Their
I can-not sing the old songs, For vis - ions come a - gain Of

I can-not sing the old songs, Their charm is sad and deep; Their
I can-not sing the old songs, For vis - ions come a - gain Of

28



mel - o - dies would wak - en Old sor - rows from their sleep; And
gol - den dreams de - part - ed And years of wear - y pain; Per -

mel - o - dies would wak - en Old sor - rows from their sleep; And
gol - den dreams de - part - ed And years of wear - y pain; Per -

mel - o - dies would wak - en Old sor - rows from their sleep; And
gol - den dreams de - part - ed And years of wear - y pain; Per -

I cannot sing the old songs 3

32

though all un - for - got - ten still And sad - ly sweet they be, I
haps when earth - ly fet - ters shall have set my spir - it free, My

though all un - for - got - ten still And sad - ly sweet they be, I
haps when earth - ly fet - ters shall have set my spir - it free, My

though all un - for - got - ten still And sad - ly sweet they be, I
haps when earth - ly fet - ters shall have set my spir - it free, My

36

can - not sing the old songs, They are too dear to me; I
voice may know the old songs, For all e - ter - ni - ty; My

can - not sing the old songs, They are too dear to me; I
voice may know the old songs, For all e - ter - ni - ty; My

can - not sing the old songs, They are too dear to me; I
voice may know the old songs, For all e - ter - ni - ty; My

40

can - not sing the old songs, They are too dear to me.
voice may know the old songs, For all e - ter - ni - ty.

can - not sing the old songs, They are too dear to me.
voice may know the old songs, For all e - ter - ni - ty.

can - not sing the old songs, They are too dear to me.
voice may know the old songs, For all e - ter - ni - ty.