

PEGGING ALONG



A SONG

By

OLEY SPEAKS

High

Medium

Low



Price, 60 cents, net



T

New York

G. SCHIRMER

Boston

Pegging Along

Leslie Alan Taylor

Oley Speaks

Voice *Leisurely*

Piano *mf*

mf

rit.

atempo

mf

I'm

peg-ging a - long, dear, Now right and now wrong, dear, And al-ways the best I may

do _____ Re - sponds to the thought, dear, Con - tent - ment is sought, dear, By

peg-ging a - long just for you. *f* To - day and to - mor - row, Thro'

joy or thro' sor - row, What - ev - er the sky I may view, *rit.* My *a tempo*

creed and en-deav-or Is summed up for - ev - er In peg-ging a - long, dear, for you. —

Slower

p
And so, as I wend, dear, Those high-ways which end, dear, At

last in the fir - ma - ment blue, — I'll hum in my heart, dear, Till

death us do part, dear, I'm peg - ging a - long, dear, for

Tempo I^o

f

you. ——— And so, as I wend, dear, Those high-ways which end, dear, At

f

rit. ——— *a tempo*

last in the fir - ma - ment blue, ——— I'll hum in my heart, dear, Till

rit. ——— *a tempo*

rit.

death us do part, dear, I'm peg - ging a - long, dear, for you.

rit.