

FIFTY YEARS AGO!



Song of the Western Pioneers

Written by

W. D. GALLAGHER ESQ.

And Respectfully Dedicated to the Descendants of

Israel Ludlow

Pioneer of 1788

ARRANGED BY

W. C. PETERS.

Price 37½ Cts. net.

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and was also read of Congress in the year 1836 by W. C. Peters in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of Ohio.

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Written by W. D. Gallagher.

Arranged by W. C. Peters.

MODERATO CON ANIMA.

First system of piano introduction, featuring treble and bass staves with a forte (f) dynamic marking.

Second system of piano introduction, continuing the musical texture.

4th V. We felt that we were fel... low men; We

Vocal line for the 4th variation, showing the melody for the phrase "We felt that we were fellow men; We".

1st V. A song of the early times out West, And our

Piano accompaniment for the 1st variation, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the phrase "A song of the early times out West, And our".

felt we were a band, Sus_tain'd here in the wil_der_ness By heav'ns up_hold_ing hand, And

Vocal line for the 1st variation, showing the melody for the phrase "felt we were a band, Sus_tain'd here in the wil_der_ness By heav'ns up_hold_ing hand, And".

green old forest home, Whose pleasant mem'ries freshly yet A__cross the bosom come! A

Piano accompaniment for the 1st variation, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the phrase "green old forest home, Whose pleasant mem'ries freshly yet A__cross the bosom come! A".

when the solemn sab_bath came, We gath_er'd in the wood, And lift_ed up our

song for the free and gladsome life, In those ear_ly days we led, With a teeming soil be--

hearts in pray'r To God the on---ly Good. Our tem_ples then were earth and sky; None

--neath our feet, And a smiling heav'n o'er head! Oh, the waves of life danc'd mer_ri_ly, And

oth_ers did we know, In the days when we were Pi_o_--neers, Fif_ty years a__go! In the

had a joy_ous flow, In the days when we were Pi_o_--neers, Fif_ty years a__go! In the

days when we were Pi_o_--neers, Fif_ty years a__go!

days when we were Pi_o_--neers, Fifty years a__go!

5th.V. Our fo--rest life was rough and rude, And dan gers clos'd us round; But here a--mid the

2^d.V. The hunt, the shot, the glorious chase, The captur'd elk, or deer; The camp, the big bright

green old trees, We free--dom sought and found. Oft through our dwellings, win--try blasts Would

fire, and then The rich and wholesome cheer:— The sweet, sound sleep at dead of night, By our

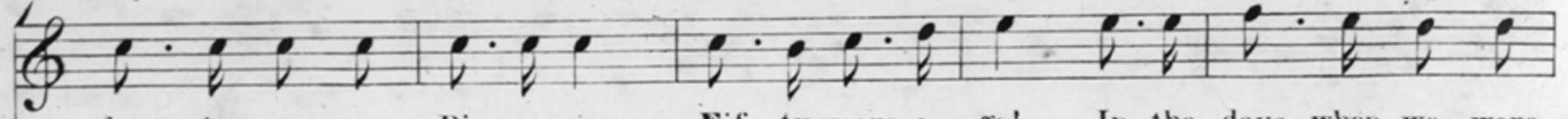
rush with shriek and moan; We car'd not--tho' they were but frail, We felt they were our

camp-fire blazing high— Un--bro--ken by the wolf's long howl, And the panther springing

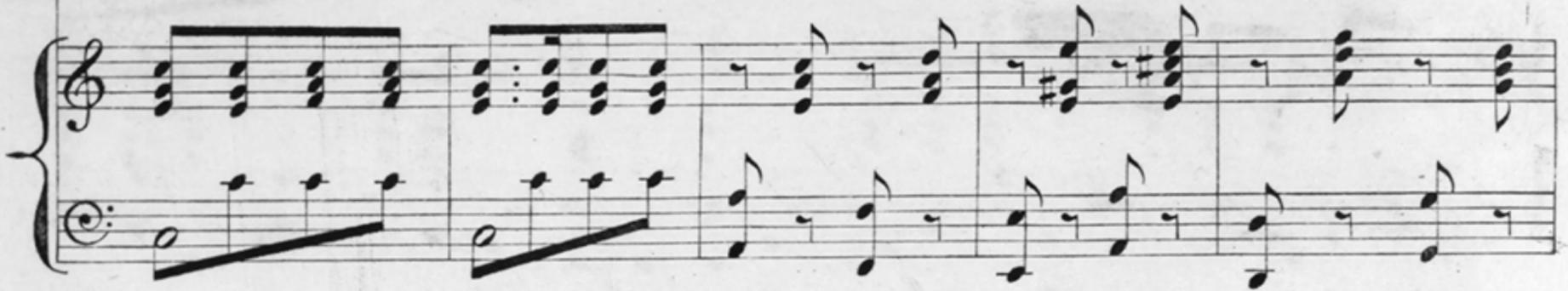
own! Oh, free and man--ly lives we led, Mid ver--dure, or mid snow, In the

by. Oh, merrily pass'd the time, de spite Our wi--ly In--dian foe, In the

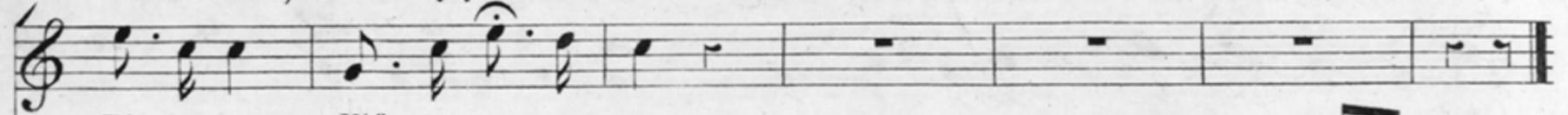
days when we were Pi_o-neers, Fif_ty years a_go! In the days when we were



days when we were Pi_o-neers, Fif_ty years a_go! In the days when we were



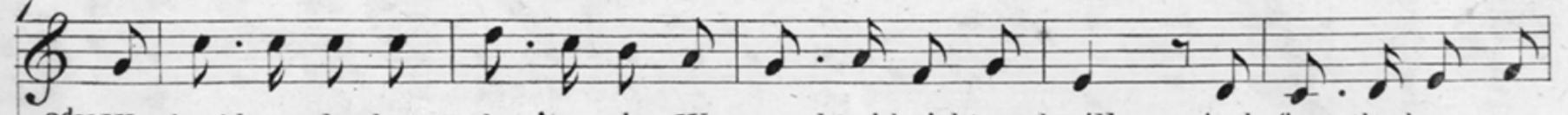
Pi_o-neers, Fif_ty years a_go.



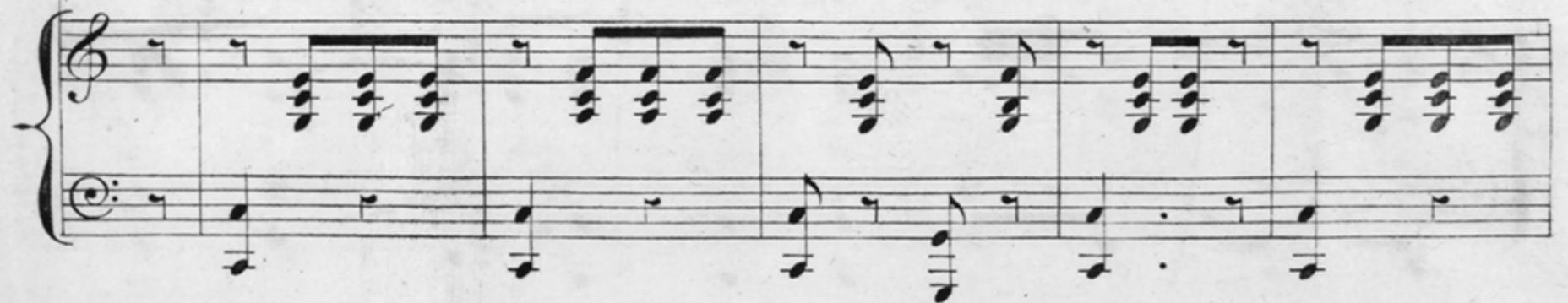
Pi_o-neers, Fif_ty years a_go.



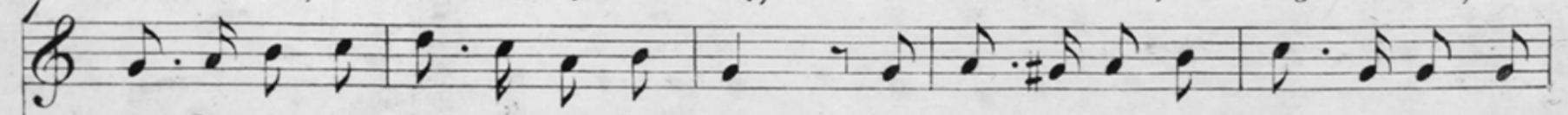
6th V. But now our course of life is short; And as, from day to day, We're walk-ing on with



3^d V. We shun'd not la_bour; when 'twas due, We wrought with right good will; And for the homes we



hal_ting step, And fain_ting by the way, An_oth_er land, more bright than this; To



won for them, Our children bless us still. We liv'd not hermit lives, but oft In



our dim sight ap--pears, And on our way to it we'll soon A--gain be Pi--o--

so_cial con_verse met; And fires of love were kindled then, That burn on warm_ly

neers! Yet while we lin--ger, we may all A back_ward glance still throw, To the

yet. Oh, plea_sant_ly the stream of life Pur_sued its con_stant flow, In the

days when we were Pi--o--neers, Fif--ty years a--go! To the days when we were

days when we were Pi--o--neers, Fif--ty years a--go! In the days when we were

Pi--o--neers, Fif--ty years a--go.

Pi--o--neers, Fif--ty years a--go.