

The Old Farm Gate

Words by
Eliza Cook

Music by
Henry Russell

Andante Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. The first system (measures 1-4) features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bass clef part consists of a continuous eighth-note triplet accompaniment. The second system (measures 5-8) continues the piano accompaniment with a *p* dynamic marking. The third system (measures 9-12) shows the piano accompaniment with some chords in the treble clef. The fourth system (measures 13-16) includes the vocal line in the treble clef with the lyrics: "Where, where is the gate that once used to di-vide The". The piano accompaniment continues with triplets in the treble clef and chords in the bass clef.

17

old shad-ed lane from the grass-y road side. I like not this gate, so__

20

gay and so bright, with its glit - ter-ing latch and its trel-lis of white; It is

23

pret-ty I own, yet oh dear - er by far. Was the red rust-ed hinge, and the

26

weath - er warped bar, Here are fash - ion, and form of a

28

mod - ern-ized date, But I'd ra - ther have looked on that old farm-gate.

ad lib.

31

31

35 2nd Verse
p

'Twas there where my sis - ters would gath - er to play, In the shad - ows of twi - light or

39

sun - ny mid-day; How we'd laugh and run wild 'mid those hill - ocks of sand, Where temp-

42

ta - tions ex - ist - ed no child could with-stand; But to swing on the gate rails, to

45

clam - ber and ride, Was the ut - most of pleas - ure of glo - ry, and pride: And the

48 *f*

car of the vic - tor or car - riage of state Nev - er car - ried such hearts as that

51

old farm-gate.

56 3rd Verse

Oh! fair is the bar - ri - er tak - ing its place. But it dark - ens a pic - ture my

60

soul longed to trace. I sigh to be - hold the rough sta - ple and hasp, And the

63

rails that my grow - ing hand scarce - ly could clasp. Oh! how strange - ly the warm spir - it

66

grudg - es to part With the com - mon - est rel - ic once linked to the heart; And the

69 *f* *ad lib. assai*

bright - est of for - tune, the kind - li - est fate, Would not ban - ish my love for the

72

old farm - gate.