

THE

Old Farmers' Grave

SONG & QUARTETTE

MUSIC COMPOSED BY

A. J. ABBEY.

25 Cts nett.

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Entered according to Act of Congress 1854 by A. J. Abbey in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of the South Dist. N. Y.

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THE OLD FARMERS GRAVE.

Music by A. J. ABBEY.

MODERATO.

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace on the left and represent a piano accompaniment. The music is in 4/4 time and begins with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The tempo marking 'MODERATO.' is written vertically to the left of the piano part.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with three staves, maintaining the same structure as the first system. It features a treble clef line and a piano accompaniment with two staves.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece with three staves, following the same format as the previous systems. It includes a treble clef line and a piano accompaniment with two staves.

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On a green gras..sy Knoll by the side of the brook, That so

long and so oft ... en had wa... tered his flock, The

dim.
old farmer rests in his long and last sleep, While the

morendo.
wa... ters a low lispig lul.. a .. by keep.

CHORUS.

TENOR. He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain, No

ALTO. He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain, No

AIR. He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain, No

BASS. He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain, No

PIANO.

morn shall awake him to la... bor again, No morn shall awake him to labor again. *cres.* *len.*

morn shall awake him to la.. bor again, No morn shall awake him to labor again.

morn shall awake him to la.. bor again, No morn shall awake him to labor again. *cres.* *len.*

morn shall awake him to la.. bor again, No morn shall awake him to labor again.

PIANO.

2^d Verse.

You tree that with fra..grance is fil ling the air, Is
 rich with its blos..soms, so thrif...ty and fair. By his own hand was planted and
 well did he say, It would live when its plan..ter had mouldered a..way. Chorus.

3^d

There's the well that he dug, with the wa ter so cold, With its
 urt.. dripping bucket so mos sy and old. No more from its depths by the
 pa triarch drawn, For the pit cher is broken- the old man is gone. Chorus.

4th

For up right and hon est the old farmer was, His
 God he revered, he res .. pec ted his laws. Though fame .. less he lived, he has
 gone where his worth Will out..shine, like gold all the dross of this earth. Chorus.

Pearson Eng^r.