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1911

By the Old Rustic Bridge : Sweetheart Nell

Charles J. W Jerreld
Composer

Willis E Dill
Lyricist

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**BY THE OLD
RUSTIC BRIDGE
SWEETHEART
NELL**

WORDS BY
WILLIS E. DILL

NELL

E. KirKvs Dvqdale Co.
14th and You Sts.
Washington — D.C.

MUSIC BY
CHARLES J.W. JERRELD
5

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Blue Hill, Maine
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By The Old Rustic Bridge Sweetheart Nell

Words by
WILLIS E. DILL

Music by
CHARLES J. W. JERRELD

Andante

The eve - ning breeze sighed soft - ly thro' the wil - lows, The
A - gain the rob - ins nest a - mong the wil - lows, A

lit - tle birds sang sweet at close of day, As
maid is com - ing gai - ly down the lane, A

hand in hand we wan-dered thro' the gloam-ing, And I told you, sweet-heart, I must go a -
let-ter in her hand she's just been read-ing, It reads "Sweetheart, I'm com-ing back a -

way — By the dear old rust-ic bridge where first I met you, And we
gain — Will you meet me by the dear old rust-ic foot bridge, Where we

whis-pered love's sweet sto-ry soft and low; — While you whis-pered: "Sweet-heart, I
part-ed and I told you not to sigh: — For I'm com-ing back to wan -

shall not for-get you," As once a-gain I told you I must go, —
der in the gloam-ing, With you just as I did in days gone by."

CHORUS

By the old rust-ic bridge, sweet-heart Nell, _____ Where so oft-en lov'es stor-ies wed

tell, _____ Where so oft-en wed stroll in the twi-light, And list' to the old vil-lage

bell _____ While the breeze in the trees whispered low, _____ And a-round us the dew soft-ly

fell _____ It was there that I first learned to love you, By the old rust-ic bridge, sweet-heart Nell.

Try this on your Piano

Mammy's Little Ginger Gal

A. S. BOYER

Tempo moderato

O! ma lit - tle gin - ger gal, jist jump on mam - my's knees,
You's just like your dad - dy, boy, O gol - ly! want he fine,
Ole black Han - nah Larks, said, I was craz - y 'bout 'dis chile,

Lem me buss you, hon - ey dear, be - fo' you gets a squeeze,
Can't fo' - get de way he said, "Come Jane, it is high time
Don' care what she says 'bout me, but, O! it makes me wild

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