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1901

Where The Children Used To Play : An Old Home Song

Barclay Walner

Composer

James Whitcomb Rilet

Lyricist

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IN THE ORCHARD WHERE THE CHILDREN USED
TO PLAY.



MUSIC BY
BARCLAY
WALKER

WORDS BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

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1901

IN THE

WHERE THE CHILDREN USED TO PLAY.

(An old Home Song.)

WORDS BY
JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

MUSIC BY
BARCLAY WALKER.

Andante con moto.



mf *cresc.* *ff*



dim.

1. The old farm house is moth-er's yet and mine, _____ And
2. The slop-ing past-ure lands are filled with herds, _____ Our



p

filled it is with plen-ty and to spare, _____ But
barn and gran-ary bins are bulg-ing o'er, _____ The

we are lone-ly here in life's de-cline, _____ Though
grove's a par-a-dise of sing-ing birds, _____ The



for - tune smiles a - round us ev - ery - where, _____ We
 wood - land brook leaps laugh - ing by the door, _____ Yet

rit *a tempo*

look a - cross the gold of the har - vests as of old - The
 lone - ly lone - ly still let us pros - per as we will, Our

corn, the fra - grant elov - er and the hay, _____ But
 old hearts seem so emp - ty ev - ery - where - _____ We can

cresc. *a tempo*
rit *a tempo*

most we turn our gaze as with eyes of oth - er days To the
 on - ly through a mist, see the fa - ces we have kissed In the

f *p*

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or - chard where the child - ren used to play.
 or - chard where the child - ren used to play.

REFRAIN.

O from our lifes full mea - sure and rich hoard of world - ly trea - sure We

of ten turn our wea - ry eyes a - way, and

hand in hand we wan - der Down the old path wind - ing you - der To the

or - chard where the chil - dren used to play - come once a - gain.