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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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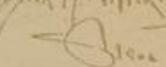
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# IN THE ORCHARD WHERE THE CHILDREN USED TO PLAY.



RANK & NANNING



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.**

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the piano, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It includes dynamic markings such as *mf*, *cresc.*, and *ff*. The bottom staff is for the voice, also in a treble clef and common time, with dynamic markings like *dim.* and *p*. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line, with each verse starting on a new line. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

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

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; \_\_\_\_\_  
wood - land brook leaps laugh-ing by the door; \_\_\_\_\_

We  
Yet



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 clov - er and the hay, \_\_\_\_\_ But  
old hearts seem so emp - ty ev - ery - where. \_\_\_\_\_ We can



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



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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.