

I Cannot Sing The Old Songs

Charlotte Alington Barnard,
1830-1869
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

1 I can - not sing the old songs, I

5 sang long years a - go, For heart and voice would fail me, And

9 fool - ish tears would flow. For by - gone hours come o'er my heart, With

13 each fa - mil - iar strain, I can - not sing the old songs, or

17 dream those dreams a - gain, I can - not sing the old songs, Or

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dream those dreams a - gain. I can-not sing the

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old songs, Their charm is sad and deep: Their mel-o - dies would wak - en, Old

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sor - rows from their sleep. And though all un - for - got - ten still, And sad - ly sweet they

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be, I can-not sing the old songs, They are too dear to me, I can-not sing the

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old songs, They are too dear to me. I

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can - not sing the old songs, For vi - sions come a - gain, Of

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gold - en dreams de - part - ed, And years of wea - ry pain. Per -

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haps when earth - ly fet - ters shall, Have set my spir - it free, My

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voice may know the old songs, For all e - ter - ni - ty, My

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voice may know the old songs, For all e - ter - ni - ty.