

The Old Barn Gate

Charles Mackay, 1814-1889
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Franz Abt, 1819-1885
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

Long

5

years have passed since you and I were boy and girl, dear Kate, Since

9

first your bos - om heaved a sigh, Down by the old barn gate. Where

13

child - hood's hap - py hours were passed, Where pre - cious mo - ments wake, And

17

where the moon our shad - ows cast, Up on the old barn gate. Then

21

musical score for measures 21-24. The melody is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "meet me where the roses climb, To-night at half past eight, And". The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

25

musical score for measures 25-28. The melody is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "tell me, love, that you'll be mine, Down by the old barn gate.". The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

29

musical score for measures 29-32. The melody is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "All through one summer's eve - ning, dear, We". The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

33

musical score for measures 33-36. The melody is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "wan - dered side by side, And you prom - ised me when leav - ing here, That". The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

37

musical score for measures 37-40. The melody is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "you would be my bride. How oft I've thought of that bright eve When". The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

41

you and I, dear Kate, Swore to each oth - er_ to be true, Down

45

by the old_ barn_ gate. Then meet me where the ros - es climb, To-

49

night at half past eight, And tell me, love, _ that_ you'll be mine. Down

53

by the old_ barn_ gate. What_

57

chang - es time has wrought since then! how man - y friends have_ gone To_

61

that bright land where an - gels swell, While we are left a - lone. Thus

65

hap - pi - ly we'll pass the time, And when the clock strikes eight, We'll

69

treas - ure thoughts of days gone by Down by the old barn gate. Then

73

meet me where the ros - es climb, To - night at half past eight, And

77

tell me, love, that you'll be mine, Down by the old barn gate.