

You Never Miss The Water

Harry Linn,
1845-1890

Rowland Howard, 1840-1879
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

When a child I lived at Lin-coln with my

4

par-ents on the farm, The les-sons that my moth-er taught to me were quite a charm: She would

7

oft-en take me on her knee when tired of child-ish play, And as she pressed me to her breast, I've

10

heard my moth-er say: Waste not, want not, is the max-im I would teach.

13

Let your watch-word be des-patch, and prac-tice what you preach; Do not let your chan-ces like

16

sun-beams pass you by, For you nev-er miss the wa-ter till the well runs dry.

19

As years rolled on I grew to be a stud-ied strict e-con-o-my, and
Then I

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mis-chief mak-ing boy, De-struc-tion seemed my on-ly sport, it
found to my sur-prise, My funds in-stead of sink-ing, ve-ry

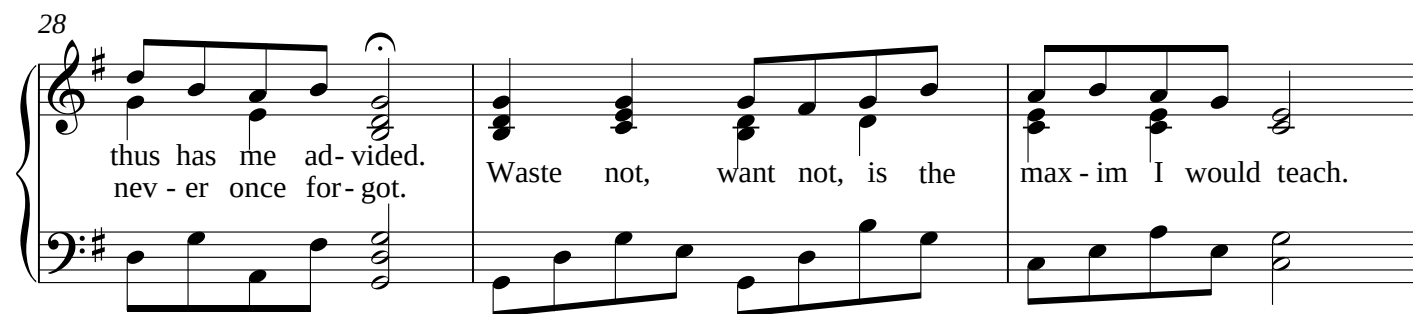
24

was my on-ly joy; And well do I re-mem-ber, when
quick-ly then did rise; I grasped each chance and al-ways struck the

26

oft-times well chas-tised, How fa-ther sat be-side me then, and
ir-on while 'twas hot, I seized my op-por-tu-ni-ties, and

28



thus has me ad-vided.
nev - er once for-got. Waste not, want not, is the
max - im I would teach.

31



Let your watch-word be des-patch, and prac-tice what you preach; Do not let your chan-ces like

34



sun - beams pass you by, For you nev - er miss the wa - ter till the well runs dry.

37



When I ar-rived at man-hood I em-mar-ried now and hap - py, I've a

40



barked in pub - lic life, And found it was a rug - ged road, be -
care - ful lit - tle wife, We live in peace and har - mo - ny, de -

42

strewn with care and strife; I spec - u - la - ted fool - ish - ly, my
void of care and strife; Kind for - tune smiles up - on us, we have

44

loss - es were se - vere, But still a ti - ny lit - tle voice, kept
lit - tle chil - dren three, The les - sons that I teach them, as they

46

whisp'-ring in my ear. Waste not, want not, is the max - im I would teach.
prat - tle round my knee.

49

Let your watch-word be des-patch, and prac-tice what you preach; Do not let your chan-ces like

52

sun - beams pass you by, For you nev - er miss the wa - ter till the well runs dry.