TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

ROMANTIC BALLAD

WORDS & MUSIC BY

RICHARD L. WEAVER

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STARMER

TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY.

Words and Music by
RICHARD L. WEAVER, Opus 205.

Moderato con espressione.

mf

There's a ques-tion ev-er new Sweet-heart I would ask of you, Will you
Now the birds as sweet-ly sing 'Round the i-vy cov-er'd spring, As they

p

tell me once a-gain the sto-ry dear, . . . It's the theme of life's sweet song, As the
did for us sweetheart in time be-fore, And I'm wait-ing here to-day, Fondly

a-ges roll a-long, Mak-ing sun-shine when the clouds seem near, . . . In the
hop-ing you will say, That you love me as you did of yore, . . . When I've

cresc.

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days of "Auld Lang Syne," Those sweet days when you were mine, Ma - ny
trav - ell'd far and near, There was naught in life to cheer, All the

hours we pass'd to-geth-er by the mill,. . . . Time has chang'd us both since then, But I've
world is shadow'd dear-est with-out you, And for each fond joy a part, I've the

wan-der'd back a-gain, For your an-swer that you love me still. . . .
long-ing in my heart For that dear old sto-ry ev-er new. . . .

Chorus.

Tell me the old, old sto - - ry, That you love me as of

yore, . . . Others strive for fame and glo - - ry, I'm content with your love ev - er -

more, ... Time can nev - er change you sweet - heart,

With your eyes of vio - let blue, ... I'm wait - ing to be told, The

rit - - ard - - an -

sto - ry sweet and old, You love me still as I love you. . . .

- - - do. . . *rall. e dim.*

TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY.

(Melody in 2nd Tenor.)

Andante con molto espressione.

Chorus arr. for Male Quartett by Rudolf Thaler.

1st Tenor. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, That you love me as of yore, . . Others strive for fame and

2nd Tenor. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, That you love me as of yore, . . Others strive for fame and

1st Bass. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, That you love me as of yore, . . Others strive for fame and

2nd Bass.

glo - ry, I'm con - tent with your love ev - er - more, Time can nev - er change you sweet - heart,

glo - ry, I'm content with your love ev - er - more, ... Time can nev - er change you sweet - heart,

glo - ry, I'm con - tent with your love ev - er - more, Time can nev - er change you sweet - heart,

ritardando. *rall. e dim.*

With your eyes of vio - let blue, . . I'm waiting to be told, The story sweet and old, You love me still as I love you.

ritardando. *rall. e dim.*

With your eyes of vio - let blue, . . I'm waiting to be told, The story sweet and old, You love me still as I love you. . .

With your eyes of vio - let blue, . . I'm waiting to be told, The story sweet and old, You love me still as I love you.

ritardando. *rall. e dim.*

When the Golden Grain is Waving, Mary Dear.

Words by ARTHUR LONGBRAKE. Music by A. JACKSON PEABODY, JR.

CHORUS (with motion)

When the gold-en grain is wav ing I'll come back to you, All my love I will be sav - ing If your heart beats true, Down the old mill road we'll wan - der To the mill that's stand - ing near When the gold-en grain is wav - ing Ma ry Dear. Dear.

p-f

8va

1. 2.

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