Down In The Old Meadow Lane

Words by
HARRY WILLIAMS

Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Andante Moderato

The shadows of another night are falling,
Tho' deep has been my sorrow, I'm for giving,
Mary dear, Mary dear; Mary dear;
Still
seems the whip-poor-will for you is calling, Mary dear, Mary
tas there's little joy in living, Mary dear, Mary
dear; No other song I hear, No other voice to cheer, Oh,
dear; Each hour seems a year, But still the time is near, When
could I hear but yours, my Mary dear.
I can rest beside you, Mary dear.

REFRAIN
Down in the old meadow lane, Mary, Down by the old pasture

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bars, Where we were happy together,

Just you and me and the stars; The long years have flown Since I

called you my own, Time spent in sadness and pain, For the

moons shining bright Where you're sleeping to-night, Down in the old meadow lane.