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OH! THE MERRY OLD DAYS

Ballad

Composed & arranged with an accompaniment for

THE Piano

By the Author of

"CALL ME PET NAMES"

25¢ Net

Philadelphia. A. FIOT 196 Chestnut St

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Crap & M'Carthy, Se.*

OH THE MERRY OLD DAYS.

Allegretto.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The first system of music features a voice line and a piano accompaniment. The voice line is on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand treble staff and a left-hand bass staff, both with treble clefs. The piano part begins with a dynamic marking of *mf* (mezzo-forte).

The second system continues the piano accompaniment. It features a right-hand treble staff and a left-hand bass staff. A dynamic marking of *pp* (pianissimo) is present, along with the instruction "soft Ped." (soft Pedal). The piano part includes various musical notations such as slurs and accents.

The third system includes the voice line and piano accompaniment. The voice line has the lyrics: "Oh! the merry old days, when life's early ways Were lighted with". The piano accompaniment continues with the same two-staff format.

The fourth system includes the voice line and piano accompaniment. The voice line has the lyrics: "love and be deck'd with sweet flow'rs When the heart warmly beat with pleasure so". The piano accompaniment continues with the same two-staff format.

sweet That we love to look back to our life's early hours. Not a grief, nor a

care, nor a sorrow was there To sadden the heart or to frown the brow, But the

dance and the song, bore us gladly a long In those days that we love to look

back up - on now, In those days that we love to look back up - on now.

The merry old days.



Oh! the mer-ry old days, when with light-hearted lays We sung to each other from morning till



eve, Or wander'd be - side the sil - ve - ry tide, And cull'd the fresh blossoms, our



garlands to weave. Oh! the days were too short for our in - no - cent sport And of - ten we



stray'd 'neath the moon's gen - tle rays As we fondly dream'd o'er the pleasures in store When



we should look back to those merry old days, When we should look back to those merry old days.

SLOW



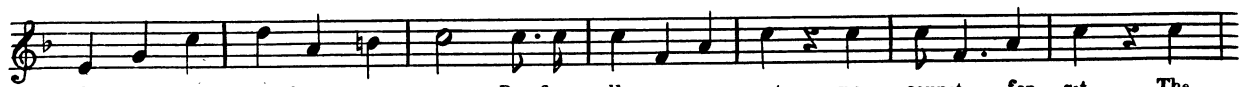
But the merry old time hath rung out its chime And clouds have a - risen to



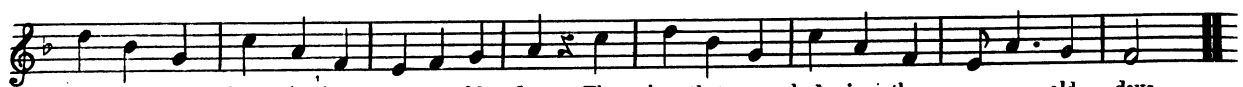
dar - ken the sky, There is pain on the brow, as we think of it now, And we speak of those



once happy days with a sigh. That dream in the past, was too happy to last, Those garlands have



fa - ded a way from our gaze, But for all our re - gret, we cannot for - get The



joys that we had in those merry old days, The joys that we had in those merry old days.

The merry old days.