

In an old-fashioned town.

Words by
ADA LEONORA HARRIS.

Music by
W. H. SQUIRE.

Moderato.

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

 There's an old-fashioned house in an



 old-fashioned street In a quaint lit-tle old-fashioned town;..... There's a



street where the cob-ble stones harass the feet, As it strag-gles up hill and then

down; And, though to and fro, through the world I must go, My

heart while it beats in my breast, Where-e'er I may roam, To that

old-fash-ioned home Will fly back like a bird to its nest...

In an old-fashioned town.

In that

p rall.

old - fash - ioned house in that old - fash - ioned street Dwell a

p

sostenuto.

dear lit - tle, old - fash - ioned pair..... I can

p

colla parte.

ten.

see their two fa - ces, so ten - der and sweet, And I

sotto voce.

dim.

pp

sf

mf

In an old-fashioned town.

dim *p* *f*

love ev - 'ry wrin - kle that's there..... I love ev - 'ry mouse in that

old - fash - ioned house, In the street that runs up hill and

dim. *p* *f* *dim.*

dim. *p*

down,..... Each stone and each stick, Ev - 'ry cob - ble and brick In that

rall. *p* *mf*

cresc. *f*

quaint, lit - tle, old - fash - ioned town.....

f *sf* *ff* *rall* *molto.* *sf*

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