

M. J. G.
Old Time
 Song with Chorus
Old Time



WORDS AND MUSIC

BY J. H. JENNAUGHTON.

Standing by my lowly door,
 Where we stood in happy yore,
 In the snow I write thy name:
 Mollie Graem'



Then I watch the melting snow
 Vanish like the long ago—
 And I mourn thy vanished name,
 Mollie Graem'

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(((((BUFFALO)))))

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MOLLIE GRAEM.

By J. H. Mc NAUGHTON.

The first system of the musical score consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo and mood are indicated as *Moderato e sostenuto.* The music begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line of quarter notes. The system concludes with a repeat sign.

The second system continues the piece in the same grand staff format. It begins with a *cresc.* (crescendo) marking, followed by a *dim.* (diminuendo) marking. The dynamics reach a pianissimo (*pp*) level towards the end of the system. The right hand continues its melodic line with some grace notes and slurs, while the left hand maintains the bass line. The system ends with a repeat sign.

With tenderness.

cresc.

1. Stand-ing by my low - ly door, Where we stood in hap - py yore, In the snow I
2. When the Springshall come a - gain, Shall I seek for thee in vain_ Wait - ing in the
3. Cold the world is now to me, (Once it smiled so ten - der - ly!) Cold the blast blows

p *cresc.*

dim:

dolce.

write thy name: Mol - lie_ Mol - lie Graem. Then I watch the melting snow,
dai - sied lane, Mol - lie_ Mol - lie Graem? Like the bird its wounded mate,
o - ver thee, Mol - lie_ Mol - lie Graem! From the rose the blossoms fled,

dim: *pp* *p*

cresc.

dim:

ritard.

Van - ish like the long a - go, And I mourn thy vanish'd name_ Mollie_ Mollie Graem!
Long, ah, long I'll wea - ry wait, Watch - ing by the meadow gate, Mollie_ Mollie Graem!
Leaves are fal - ling, wither'd, dead, Drift - ing o'er thy qui - et bed, Mollie_ Mollie Graem!

cresc. *dim:* *pp*

CHORUS.

AIR.

Sweet as rose in Eden set, With the tears of an-gels wet.

ALTO.

TENOR.

JASS.

p

cresc: Mine will bloom in Heaven yet— Mol-lie, Mol-lie Graem!

dim: *ritard.*

cresc: Mine will bloom in Heaven yet— Mol-lie, Mol-lie Graem!

dim: *ritard.*

cresc: *dim:* *ritard.*

