

THE OLD ARM CHAIR.



I sat and watched her many a day,
 When her eye grew dim and her locks were grey,
 And I almost worshipp'd when she smil'd,
 And turn'd from her Bible to bless her child!

WRITTEN BY
ELIZA COOK,
 THE MUSIC BY
HENRY RUSSELL.

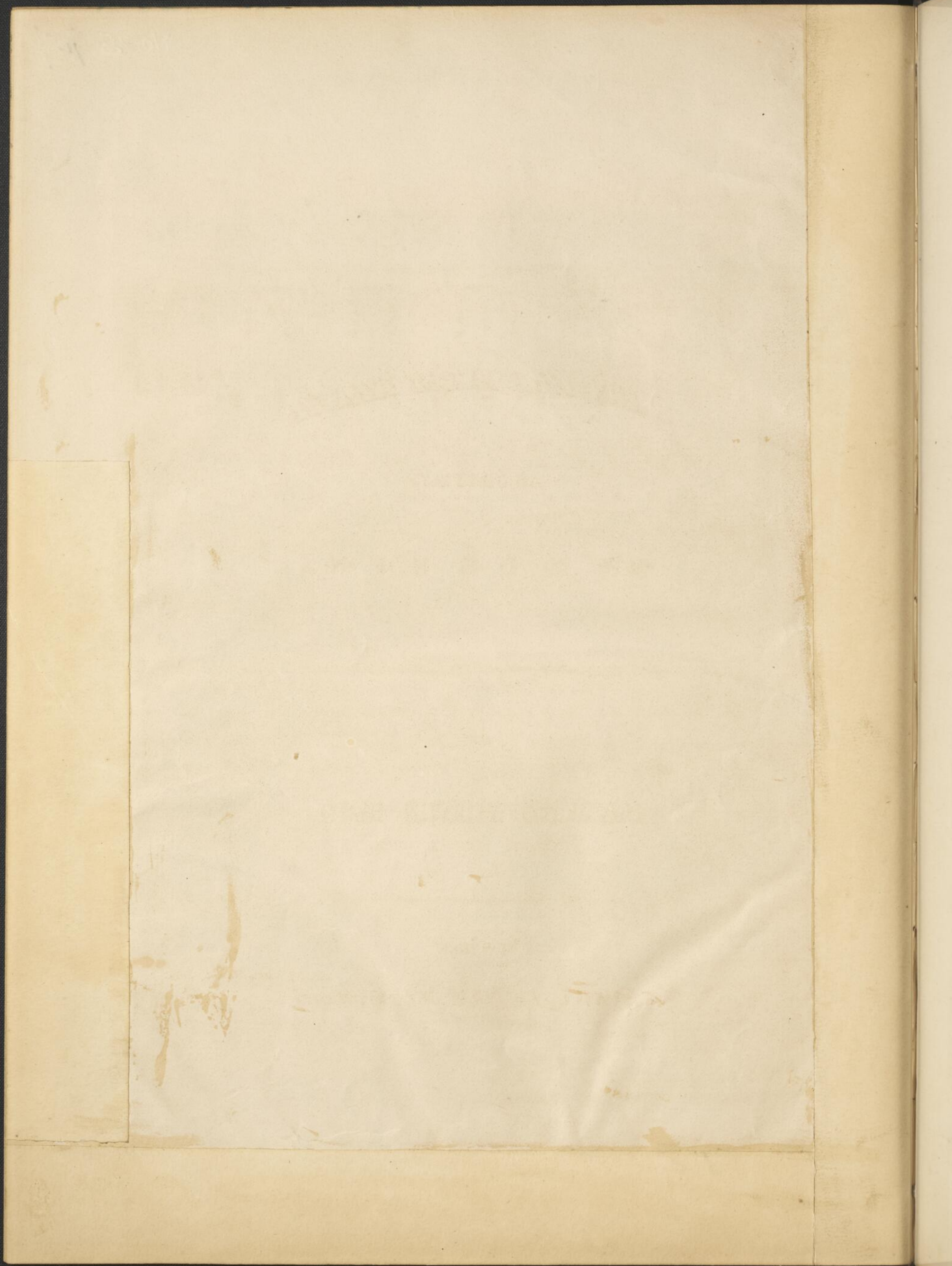
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THE OLD ARM CHAIR

AS SUNG BY

MR. SEGUIN.

MUSIC COMPOSED

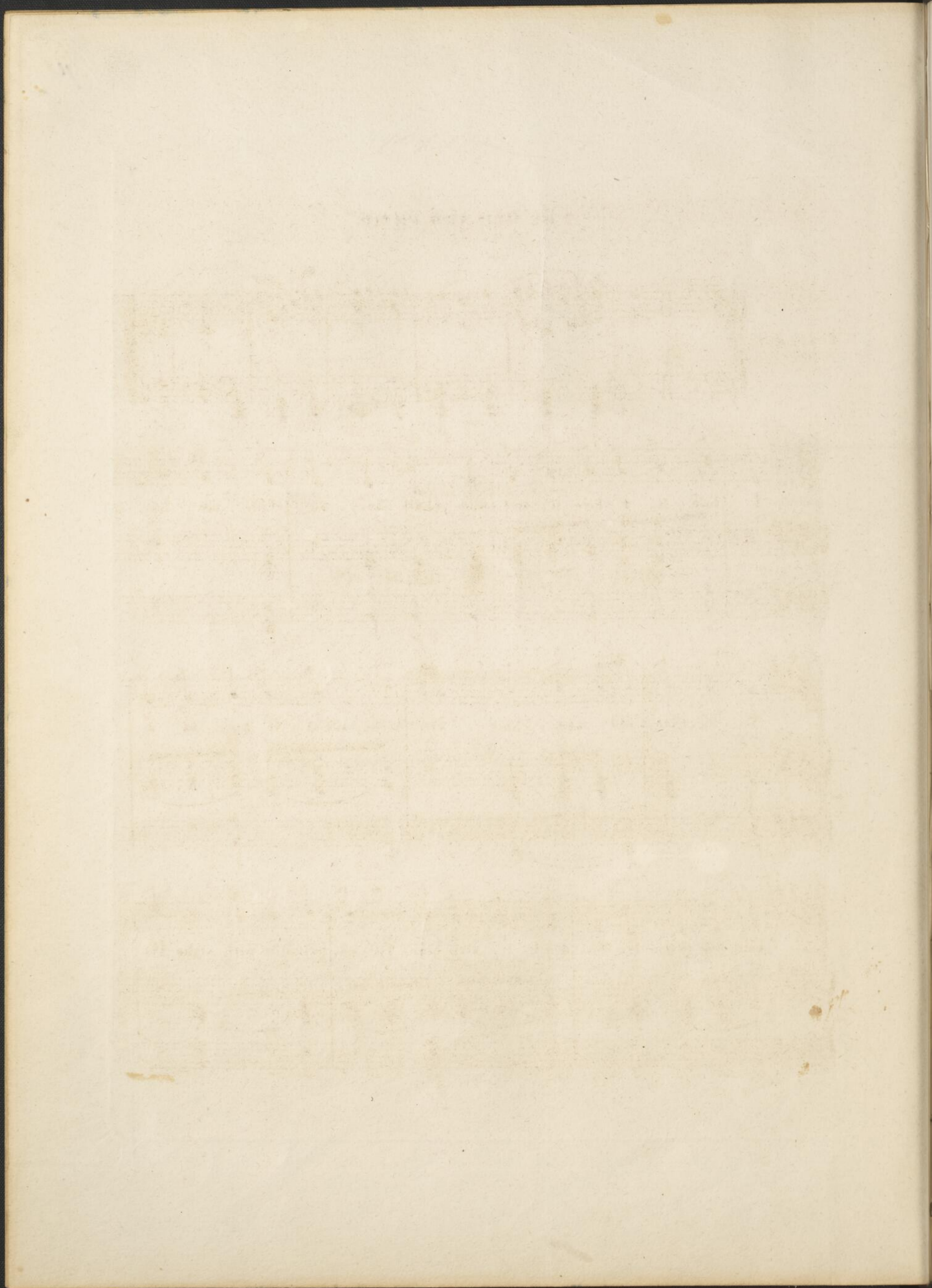
BY

JAMES HINE ESQ.

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THE OLD ARM CHAIR

TENDERLY

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with grace notes and slurs, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The tempo is marked 'TENDERLY'.

I love it, I love it, and who shall dare To chide me for

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "I love it, I love it, and who shall dare To chide me for".

lov...ing that old Arm - chair I've trea...sured it long as a

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "lov...ing that old Arm - chair I've trea...sured it long as a".

sain...ted prize I've be...dew'd it with tears I've em...balmd it with sighs 'Tis

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "sain...ted prize I've be...dew'd it with tears I've em...balmd it with sighs 'Tis".

bound by a thousand bands to my heart Not a tie will break not a

link will start Would you know the spell a mother sat there And a sacred

thing is that old Arm-chair. In childhood's hour I

lin...ger'd near The hal...low'd seat with list'...ning ear And

gentle words that mother would give To fit me to die and teach me to

live She told me that shame would never betide With truth for my creed and

God for my guide She taught me to lisp my earli...est pray'r As I

knelt be...side that old Arm-chair.

I sat and watch'd her ma-ny a day When her eye grew dim and her

locks were grey And I al-most worshipp'd her when she smild And

turn'd from her Bi-ble to bless her child: Years roll'd

on but the last one sped: My, I-dol was shat-ter'd my

earth star fled: I learn'd how much the heart can bear When I

saw her die in the old Arm-chair.

Rall^o

'Tis past 'tis past but I gaze on it now
 With quiv'ring breath and throbbing brow,
 'Twas there she nurs'd; 'twas there she died
 And memory flows with lava tide
 Say it is folly and deem me weak
 Whilst scalding drops start down my cheek
 But I love it, I love it: and cannot tear
 My soul from a mothers old Arm chair.

