

WHY CHIME THE BELLS SO MERRILY,
OR
THE OLD AND NEW YEAR,

Ballad,

Written by

J. P. PHILLIPS,

Composed for the

Voice & Pianoforte,

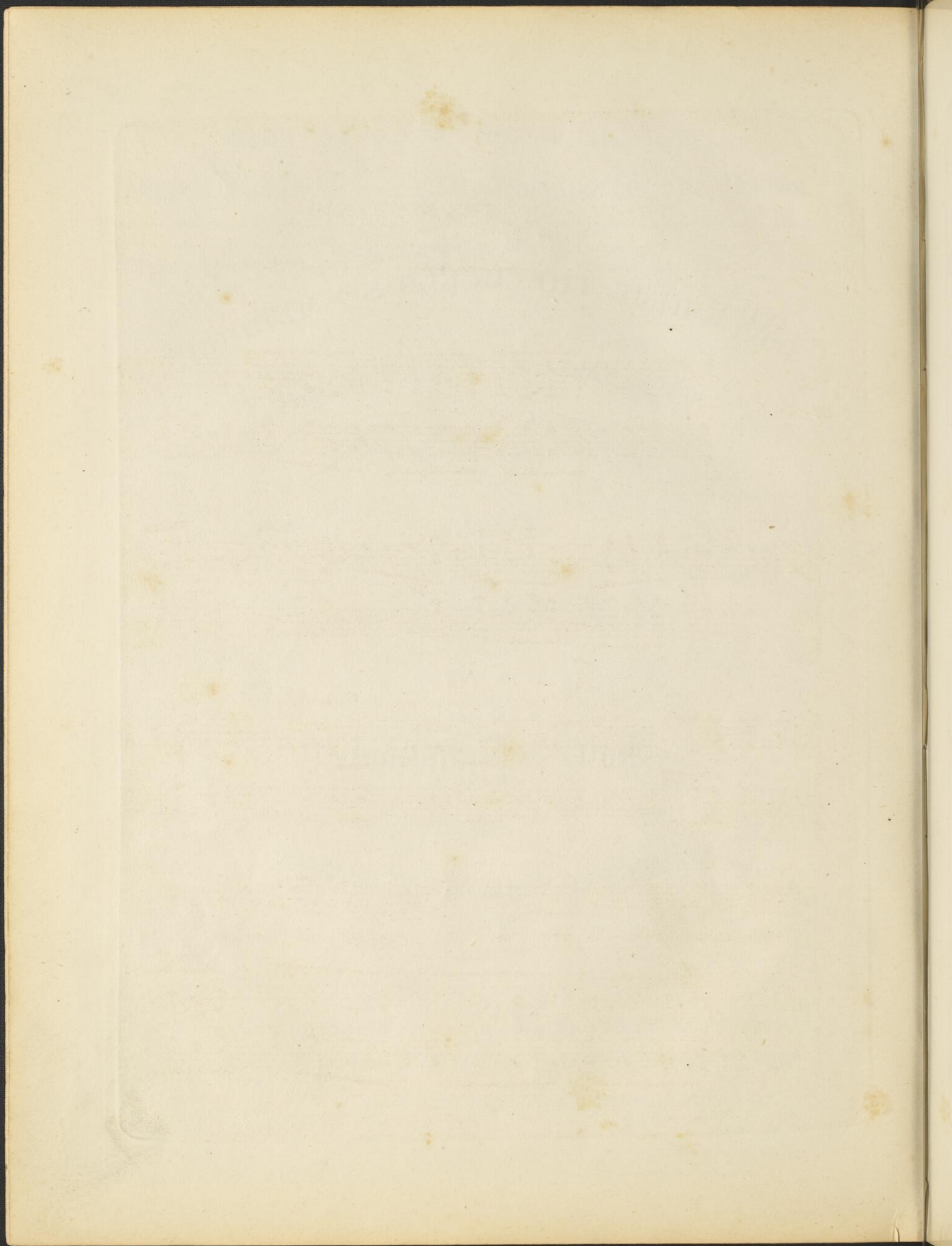
by

JOSEPH PHILIP KNIGHT.

Pr. 2/-

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THE OLD AND THE NEW YEAR.

Words by J.B. PHILLIPS.

Music by J.P. KNIGHT.

MODERATO.

The musical score is written for piano in B-flat major (two flats) and common time (C). It consists of four systems of music. The first system is an instrumental introduction. The second system continues the instrumental. The third system includes the vocal melody with the lyrics 'ral - - - len - - - tan - - - do' and a piano (pp) dynamic marking. The fourth system continues the vocal melody with the lyrics 'Why chime the Bells so mer - ri - ly, why seem ye all so gay? Is'. The piano accompaniment is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving bass lines.

it because the New Year's come, and the Old has pass'd a-way? Oh!

can ye look up - on the past and feel no sorrow now, That

thus ye sing so joy - ous - ly and smiles light ev - - ry brow? Oh!

if ye can, be blithe and gay, the song troul gai - - ly on And the

bur - den be the New Year's come and the Old Year's gone And the

ad lib.
burden be the New Year's come and the Old Year's gone *rall.*

colla voce. *mf a tempo.*

The Old Man gazes on the mirth, He smiles not like the rest; He

sits in si-lence by the hearth and seems with grief oppress'd He

sees not in the merry throng the child that was his pride; He

listens for her joy-ous song, She is not by his side! But

scarce a twelvemonth she was there and now he is a-lone: Yet

still ye sing the New Year's come and the Old Year's gone! Yet

still ye sing the New Year's come and the Old Year's gone. *rall^o*

Dance on! dance on! be blithe and gay, nor pause to think the while! That

ere this Year has pass'd a-way, Ye too may cease to smile For

time in his re - sist - less flight brings changes sad and drear The

many hopes of youth to blight, with ev - ry com - ing year But

still be happy while ye may, and let the dance go on, Still

gai - ly sing, the New Year's come and the Old Year's gone Still

gaily sing, the New Year's come and the Old Year's gone. *ad lib.* *rall?*

colla voce. *mf a tempo.*

The Old and the New Year 8442

