

1876

## A Day In The Long Ago.

Thomas P Westendorf  
*Composer*

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*To my Friend, H. L. Temple, Esq.*

A DAY IN THE  
**Long Ago**

A Beautiful Song and Chorus.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

Thos. P. Westendorf.

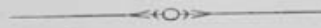
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Vp. 000951

1876

DAY

# A DAY IN THE LONG AGO.



Words and Music by  
*Andante.*

THOMAS P. WESTENDORF.

PIANO.

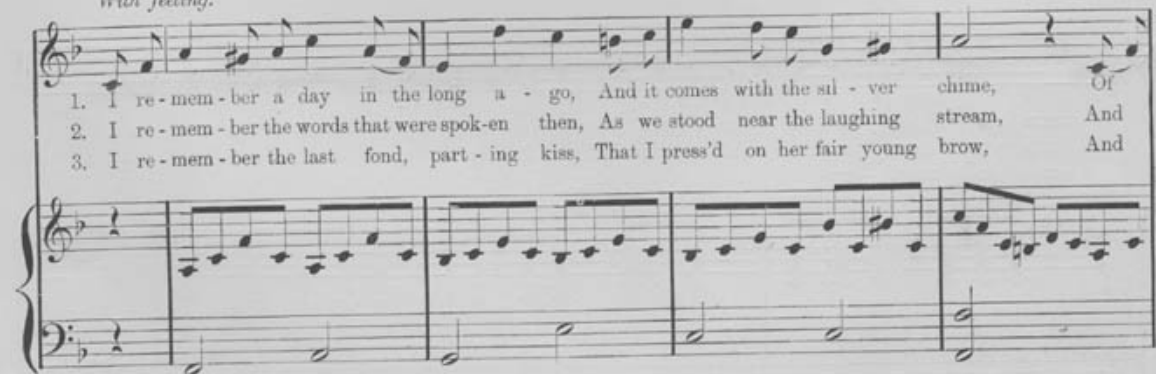


Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in C major, 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Andante'.



Musical notation for the piano accompaniment, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in C major, 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Andante'.

*With feeling.*



Vocal line and piano accompaniment with lyrics. The tempo is marked 'With feeling'.

1. I re-mem-ber a day in the long a-go, And it comes with the sil-ver chime, Of  
2. I re-mem-ber the words that were spok-en then, As we stood near the laughing stream, And  
3. I re-mem-ber the last fond, part-ing kiss, That I press'd on her fair young brow, And

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mem' - ry's bells swinging to and fro, As they ring back the old - en time; And a  
 thought that soon we would meet a - gain, It prov'd but an i - dle dream; I  
 hoped for a fu - ture of joy and bliss, Oh, where are my bright hopes now; In the

sad, sad face all wet with tears, 'Neath a fringe of the pur - est gold, Re -  
 wan - der'd far o'er the o - cean's foam, Nor thought as the years roll'd by, That  
 old church - yard far, far a - way, Her head is lay - ing low, Still

turns a - gain thro' the bye - gone years, Just as fair as it was of old.  
 death would come to this old - time home, And sev - er my love and I.  
 sweet to mem' - ry is the day, That we part - ed long a - go.

CHORUS.

*Soprano.*  
Oh the years have been long since that part - ing day, I have wan - der'd so sad and lone, No

*Alto.*

*Tenor.*  
Oh, the years have been long since that part - ing day, I have wan - der'd so sad and lone, No

*Bass.*

*PIANO.*

Spark of hope lights the dark'n - ing way, From my heart all joy is gone. . . . .

gone, is gone.

Spark of hope lights the dark'n - ing way, From my heart all joy is gone, is gone.

is gone. . . . .