

I Cannot Sing the Old Songs

Claribel (Charlotte Alington Barnard)

CLARIBEL (1830-1869)

1868

Voice and Piano

Moderato
mf

1. I can-not sing the old songs, I sung long years a - go For heart and voice would
 2. I can-not sing the old songs, Their charm is sad and deep; Their mel - o - dies would
 3. I can-not sing the old songs, For vis - ions come a - gain, Of gold - en dreams de -

fail me, And fool-ish tears would flow; For by - gone hours come o'er my heart, with
 wa - ken Old sor-rows from their sleep; And though all un - for - got-ten still, and
 part - ed And years of wea - ry pain; Per - haps when earth - ly fet-ters shall have

each fa - mil - iar strain — I can - not sing the old songs, Or dream those dreams a -
 sad-ly sweet they be, — I can - not sing the old songs, They are too dear to
 set my spir - it free, — My voice may know the old songs, For all e - ter - ni -

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cresc. *dim.*

gain, I can - not sing the old songs, Or dream those dreams a - gain.
 me, I can - not sing the old songs, They are too dear to me.
 ty, My voice may know the old songs, For all e - ter - ni - ty.

cresc. *dim.*