

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET



Song by Dressler
Song & Chorus by Kallmark
Song " Jones

35 Variations
35 Variations
35 Mazurka
Variations

LeBarron	60
Grobe	50
do.	60
Mack	50

Boston

Oliver Ditson Company

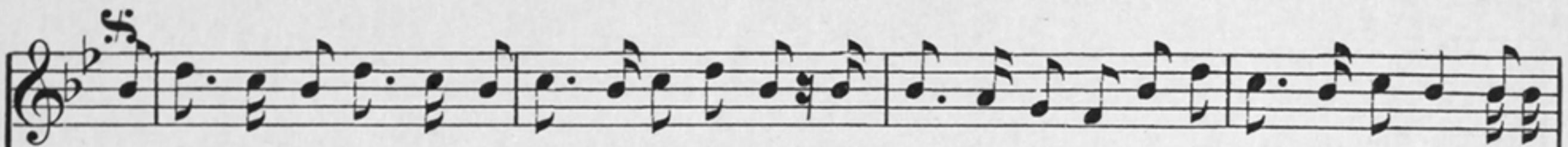
New York
C. H. Ditson & Co.

Chicago
Lyon & Healy

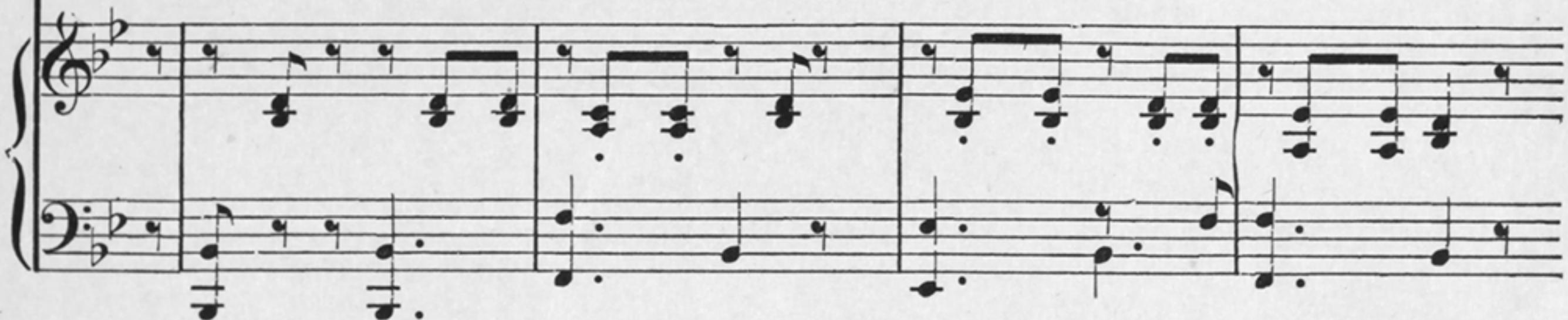
Philadelphia
J. E. Ditson & Co.

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

87

KIALLMARK.*SOAVE.*

1. How dear to this heart are the scenes of my childhood, When fond re-collec-tion presents them to view, The
2. The moss-cover'd buck - et I hail as a treasure. For oft - en at noon when return'd from the field, I
3. How soon from the green mossy rim to re-ceive it, As pois'd on the curb it re-clin'd to my lips, Not a



or-chard, the mead-ow, the deep tangled wildwood, And ev - 'ry lov'd spot which my in - fan - cy knew.
found it the source of an ex - qui - site pleasure, The pur - est and sweet - est that na - ture can yield.
full flowing gob - let could tempt me to leave it, Tho' fill'd with the nec - tar that Ju - pi - ter sips.



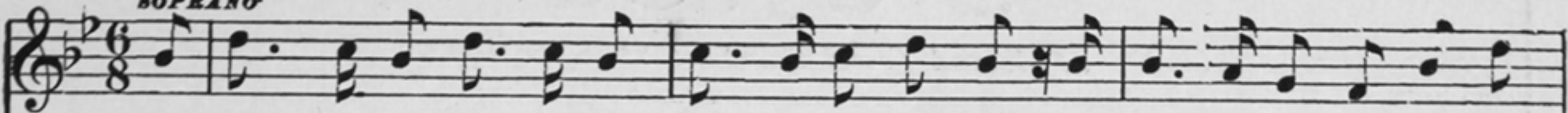
The wide - spreading stream, the
How ar - dent I seized it with
And now far removed from the

mill that stood near it, The bridge and the rock where the cat - a - ract fell; The
hands that were glow-ing, And quick to the white - pebbled bot - tom it fell; Then
loved sit - u - a - tion, The tear of re - gret will in - stru - sive - ly swell; As

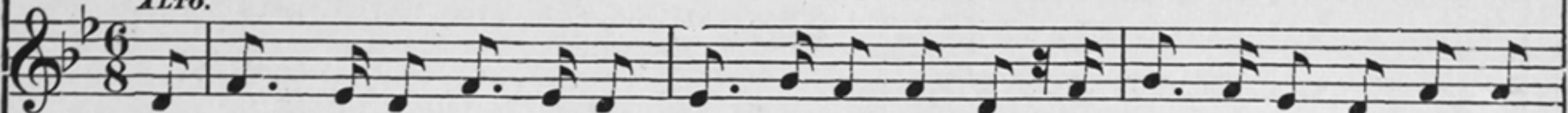
cot of my fa - ther, the dai - ry house by it, And e'en the rude buck - et that hung in the well.
soon with the em - blem of truth o - ver-flowing, And dripping with cool - ness it rose from the well.
fan - cy re -verts to my father's, plan-ta-tion, And sighs for the buck - et that hung in the well.

CHORUS

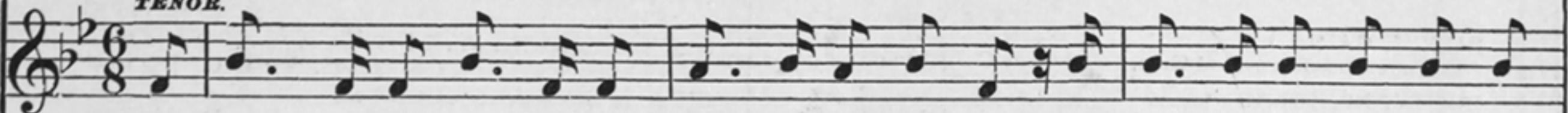
SOPRANO



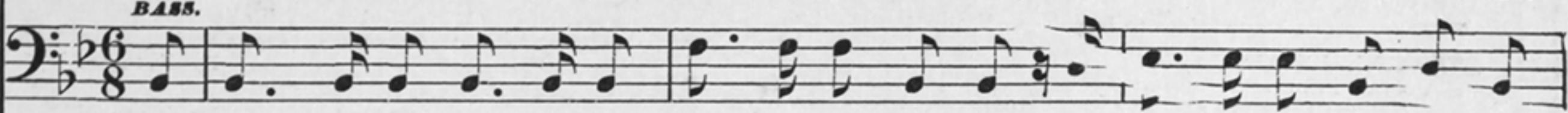
ALTO.



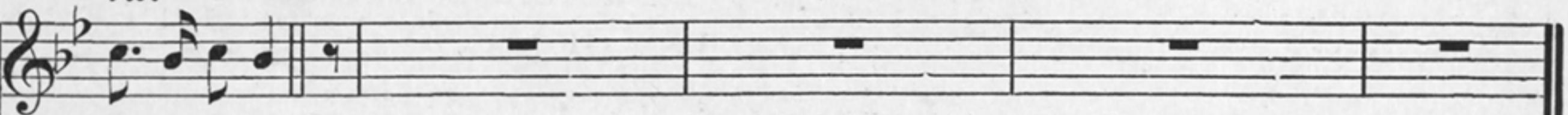
TENOR.



BASS.

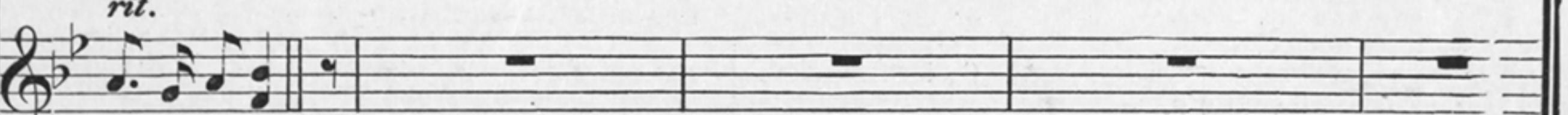


rit.

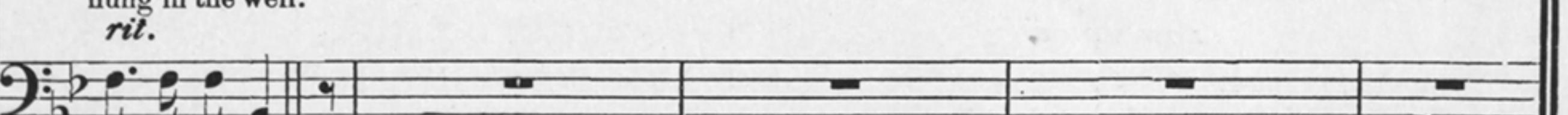


hung in the well.

rit.



rit.



rit.

