

TO 'ED. HARLEY OF HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS.

# AN OLD FADED LETTER FROM NELL,

SONG AND CHORUS,



THOS HUNTER LITH. PHILA.

WORDS & MUSIC

BY JOHN T. RUTLEDGE

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## SONG AND CHORUS.

Words and Music by

JOHN T. RUTLEDGE.

*Andante.*

P I A N O.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a common time signature. It begins with a series of eighth notes, followed by a half note, and then a series of chords. The left hand starts with a bass clef and a common time signature, playing a series of chords and eighth notes.

While looking to-day o'er my treasures grown old, In an at-tic, I'd al-most for-  
 It spoke of my wan-derings a-way from her side, And it told of her an-guish at  
 I came back a-gain, but 'twas af-ter some years, When sweet let-ters like that came no

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes.

- got . . . . . I found ma-ny things stained with time and its mould, Tho' most  
 heart, . . . . . How much of earth's pleas-ures she had been de-nied, And 'twas  
 more, . . . . . And I trace on its pag-es my half boy-ish tears, For her

The piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes.



price - less to me was the lot. . . . . A dear lock of hair, and a  
 all from our be - ing a - part. . . . . She count - ed the mo - ments 'till  
 love was not mine as be - fore. . . . . Her vows were for - got as the

pic - ture I prize, And some things that I nev - er could tell, . . . . . But  
 I should re - turn, How she lov'd me her words could not tell, . . . . . I  
 years pass'd a - way, And an - o - ther his love came to tell, . . . . . Ah,

dear - est of all, that was dear to my eyes, was an old faded let - ter from Nell. . .  
 try to forget, but my heart will still yearn When I read this old let - ter from Nell. . .  
 may they be faith - ful 'till life shall de - cay, While I sigh o'er my let - ter from Nell. . .



CHORUS.

SOPR. I felt in my heart that same love that I knew, When to- geth - er we stray'd down the

ALTO. I felt in my heart that same love that I knew, When to- geth - er we stray'd down the

TENOR. I felt in my heart that same love that I knew, When to- geth - er we stray'd down the

BASS. I felt in my heart that same love that I knew, When to- geth - er we stray'd down the

PIANO

dell, . Her sad tears of parting, her vows to be true, When I read my old let - ter from Nell. .

dell, . Her sad tears of parting, her vows to be true, When I read my old let - ter from Nell. .

An old faded letter, &c.