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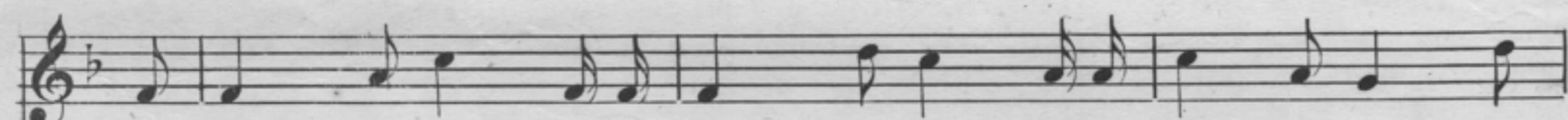
E. DEXTER, READING, VT.
MELVIN WRIGHT, PROCTORSVILLE, VT.

Entered according to act of Congress A.D. 1866 by E. Dexter in the Clerk's office of the Dist^r Court of Vt.

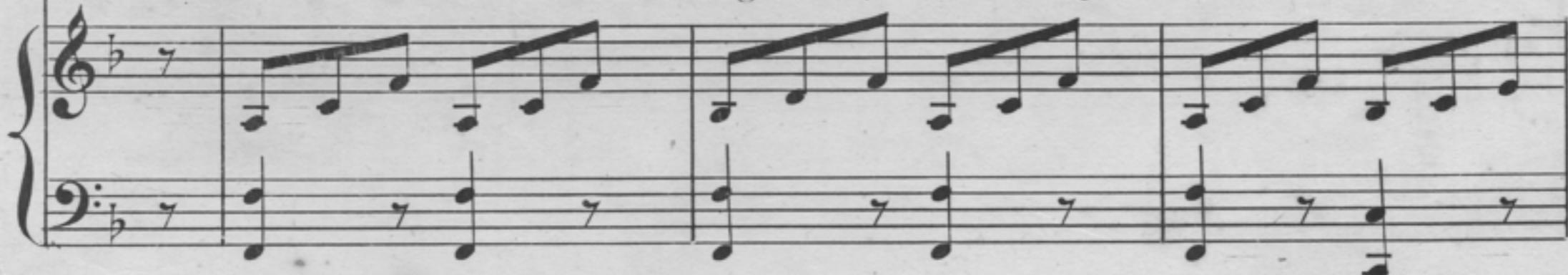
THE OLD TURNPIKE

Bold and lively.

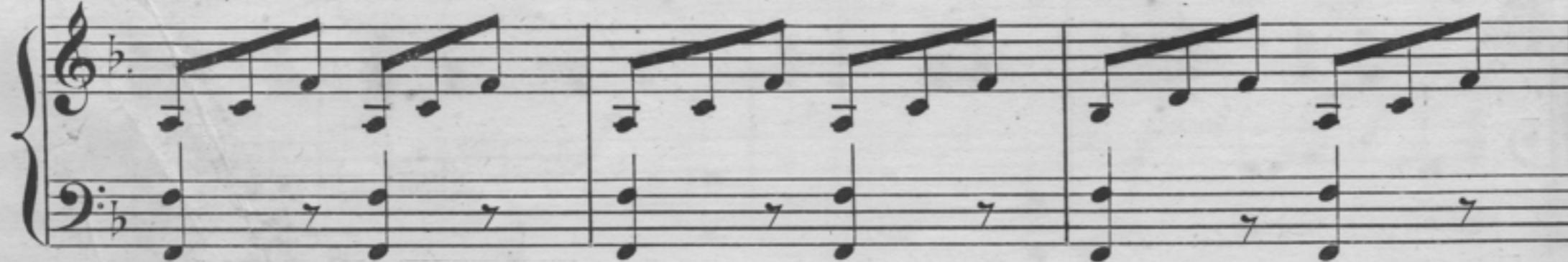
PIANO.



1. We hear no more of the clang-ing hoof, And the stage-coach rat-tling
 2. No more the wea-ry stag-er dreads, The toil of the com-ing
 3. The old turn-pike is a pike no more, Wide o-pen stands the
 4. On on — on with a haugh-ty front A puff, a shriek, and a



by; For the Steam King rules the trav-eled world, And the
 morn; No more the bust-ling land-lord runs At the
 gate; We've made us a road for our horse to stride Which we
 bound, While the tar-dy eeh-oes wake too late, To



old pike's left to die.
 sound of the eeh - oing horn;
 ride at a fly - ing rate,
 bub - ble back the sound.

The grass creeps o'er the
 For the dust lies still up -
 We've filled the val - leys and
 The coach stands rest - ing

flint - y path, The stealth - y dai - sies steal,
 on the road, And the bright-eyed chil - dren Where
 leveled the hills, And tun - neled the moun - tain play Where
 in the yard, The stag - ers sought the plough, side, And
 We've

once the stage horse day by day Lifted his i - ron heel.
 once the clattering hoof and wheel Rattled a - long the way.
 round the rough crag's diz - zy verge, Fear - less now we ride.
 spanned the earth with an iron rail, And the Steam King rules us now.

CHORUS. *First time f, second time pp.*

AIR.

We hear no more of the clanging hoof, And the stage coach rattling by, For the

ALTO.

TENOR.

We hear no more of the clanging hoof, And the stage coach rattling by, For the

BASS.

ritard.

Steam King rules the trav - eled world, And the old pike's left to die.

Steam King rules the trav - eled world, And the old pike's left to die.

PIANO