

A.S.P.

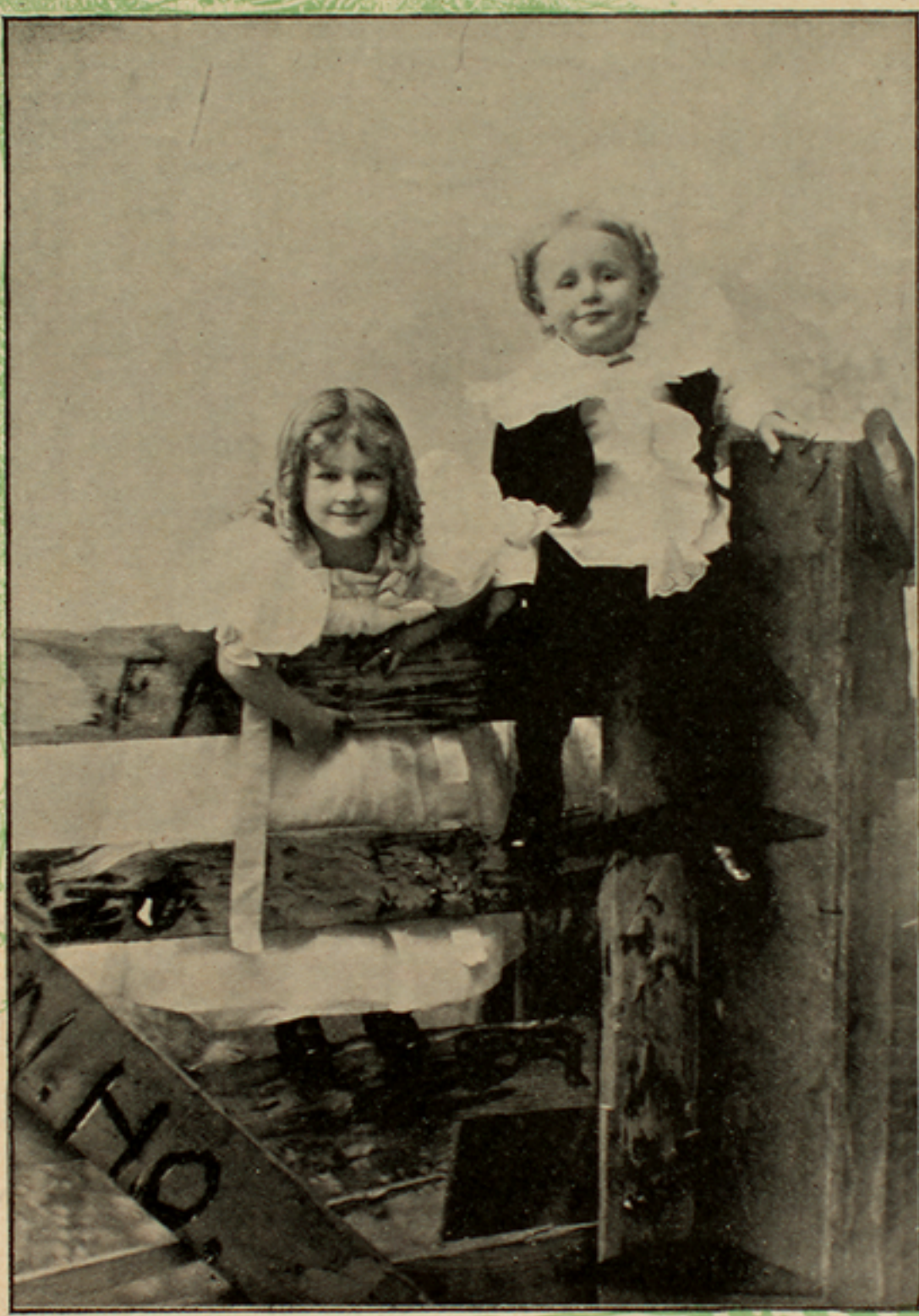


# SWINGING ON THE FIVE BARRED GATE

WORDS BY  
ARNOLD GRAY.

CHORUS.

Swinging on the five-barr'd gate,  
Swinging early, swinging late.  
With ringing laugh and merry chaff,  
We whil'd the hours away.  
Swinging on the five-barr'd gate,  
Flaxen head and curly pate.  
In summer time, in childhood's prime  
Swinging on the five-barr'd gate.



PHOTOS BY C. M. HAYES & CO.



MUSIC BY  
ANDREW LE ROC.

50

CENTRAL MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.,  
29 MONROE AVENUE,  
DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

CHAS. SHEARD & CO., 192 HIGH HOLBORN, W. C., LONDON, ENG.

COPYRIGHTED.

# Swinging On The Five Barred Gate.

Words by ARNOLD GRAY.

Music by ANDREW LE ROC.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of four measures. The first measure is a whole rest. The second and third measures feature a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes in the right hand and chords in the left hand. The fourth measure concludes with a *rall.* marking and a final chord.

*p*

In Old New Eng - land long a - go, nest - led a - mong the hills; A  
 One day we left the dear old farm ... each to seek for fame; You  
 Once more we live up - on the farm, nest - led a - mong the hills; There

The vocal melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and some melodic lines in the right hand.

cot-tage you and I can well re - call. Its walls are rough and din-gy too, and  
 went up - on the stage I sought for gold. For man-y years we strug-gled on, yet  
 we shall find the peace our spir-its crave. The small brown cot we lov'd so well, it

The vocal melody continues on a single staff. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves, providing harmonic support for the vocal line.

fash - ion pass'd it by, But Home! that mag - ic word made up for  
both have won a name. But gone for - ev - er seems that peace of  
mute - ly wel - comes us. The trees a gen - tle greet - ing seem to

*Piu mosso.*

all. - - You and I were chil - dren then, bare - foot ur - chins we; And  
old. - - Plau - dits of the heart - less world seem no long - er sweet, Nor  
wave. - - Chil - drens voices once a - gain make the mead - ows ring, A -

care - less of the great cold world and fate. - - Play - ing in the mead - ow dear,  
ful - some praise of those in high es - tate. - - Long - ings for the old home dear,  
gain the bars will hold a mer - ry freight. - - We shall gain con - tent - ment dear

all the live - long day And swing - ing on the bat - tered five barr'd gate. - -  
steal un - to my heart With vis - ions of the bat - tered five barr'd gate. - -  
watch - ing while they play, And swing - ing on the bat - tered five barr'd gate. - -

Tempo di Valse.

Swing-ing on the five barr'd gate, Swing-ing ear - ly, swing-ing late. With

*cres.*  
ring - ing laugh and mer - ry chaff, We whil'd the hours a - way.

*f*  
Swing - ing on the five barr'd gate, Flax - en head and cur - ly pate. In

Last time repeat Chorus *pp*  
sum - mer time, in child - hood's prime, Swing-ing on the five barr'd gate. *D.S.*