

THE BOSTON COLLECTION Of New Songs.



1. "WHO'S LITTLE GIRL ARE YOU?"	WHEELER.	40.
2. "WAYWARD BOY'S MOTHER."	BELL.	40.
3. "NOTHING ELSE." (TOPICAL SONG)	STILES.	40.
4. "DON'T LET THE VETERANS SUFFER."	KEOGH.	40.
5. "KITTY TEMPLETON."	HIGGINS.	40.
6. "NOBODY KNOWS BUT MOTHER."	WHEELER.	40.
7. "OVER AND OVER AGAIN."	"	40.
8. "WHEN MAMMA WAS A LITTLE GIRL."	"	40.
9. "ANOTHER TAKES OUR PLACE."	WHITMAN.	40.
10. "WHEN THE SHIP I LOVE COMES IN."	WHEELER.	40.
11. "THE SEXTON TOLLS THE BELL."	HENNESSEY.	40.
12. "SNOW-FLAKES GENTLY KISS HER GRAVE"	WHEELER.	40.



*Your sincerely
Lizzie Parsons Hale*

Boston Mass
Published by **Chas. D. Blake & Co.** 488 Washington St.

O. DITSON & CO. BOSTON. C. H. DITSON & CO. NEW YORK.
 LYON & HEALY. CHICAGO. W. A. POND & CO. NEW YORK. JOHN CHURCH & CO. CINCINNATI, OHIO.
 Copyrighted, 1887 by, Chas. D. Blake & Co.
Geo. H. Walker & Co. Lith. Boston.

"THE SEXTON TOLLS THE BELL."

(Song and Refrain.)

Words and Music
by MARTIN HENNESSEY.

PIANO. *Andante.*

VOICE.
Con espressione.

In a quiet lit - tle vil - lage, O'er shadowed by the hills, Stood a
How of - ten in the twi - light, I sit in si - lent thought, I am
With - in my mind comes crowding, The faces of the dead, With

quaint old church in which the people prayed. ———— Out - side of this a hallowed spot the
star - tled by the sound I know so well. ———— The mes - senger of grief with so
whom my life was blended in the past. ———— Un - till they laid them here to rest each

cit - y of the dead, On the graves of which the pleasant sun - shine played. ————
much of sorrow fraught, Is the mel - an - chol - y tol - ling of the bell. ———— In
in his narrow bed, To slum - ber on as long as time shall last. ———— And

Rel - ics of af - fec - tion, Are scat - tered o'er the ground, An - cient
 sad - dened med - i - ta - tion, I lis - ten to the sound, Which
 though their mor - tal lives are done, And we no more shall see, The

ep - i - taphs half hid - den where they fell. The
 brings to me the far off past a - gain. I
 dear ones whom we all have loved so well. They

sex - ton tolls the bell and closes up the tomb, When -
 stand with in the church - yard be - side some gras - sy mound, And
 are not dead but yet live on in mem - o - ry, While

ev - er death a vic - tim claims he tolls the old church bell.
 hear the old church bell ring out its mournful old church bell.
 still the ag - ed sex - ton slow - ly tolls the sad re - frain.
 tolls the old church bell.

180-3 C. D. B. & C.

"Old Man's Song To His Wife" New song for bass voice. Sure hit. Price 40 cents.

REFRAIN.
Moderato.

Cling! Clang! Cling! Clang! Out on the night air the

Moderato.

ech - o rang. Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong! And

mournful the tale that the old bell sang. All joy for the moment the

f

sound would dis - pel, All was hushed as the sex - ton tolled the bell.

p *rit.* *colla voce.*