

JUL 26 1857

SWEET ALICE

OR BEN BOLT

Song & Chorus

AS SUNG BY THE

BARKER FAMILY

AT THEIR PRINCIPAL CONCERTS

Words by

T. D. English Esq.

Music

Composed and Respectfully inscribed to

MRS ASA WARREN

by

NATHAN BARKER.

25 cts. nett.

PORTLAND: AUGUSTUS ROBINSON 51 EXCHANGE ST.

BOSTON: G. P. REED & CO 17 TREMONT ROW.

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SWEET ALICE

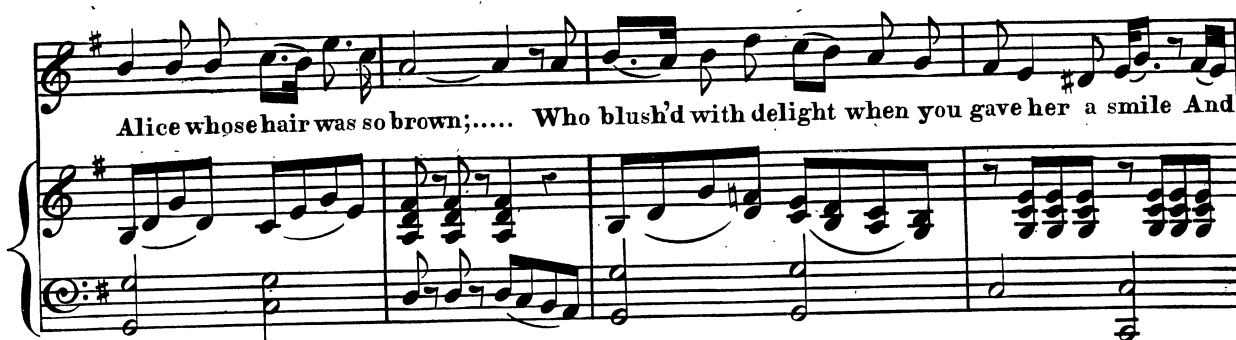
3

OR

BEN BOLT.

Words by T. D. English.

Music by N. Barker.



cor - - ner obscure and alone, They've fit - - ted a slab of the

granite so grey And Al ice lies un der the stone.....

In the old churchyard, in the valley, Ben Bolt, In a cor - - ner obscure and a - lone They've

In the old churchyard, in the valley, Ben Bolt, In a cor - - ner obscure and a - lone They've

fit - ted a slab of the granite so gray And Al - ice lies under the stone.

fit - ted a slab of the granite so gray And Al - ice lies under the stone.

2

And dont you remember the cottage, Ben Bolt?
 That stood by the shady old wood,
 And the button-wood with its leafy boughs
 That nigh to the doorstep stood
 The cottage to ruin hath gone, Ben Bolt,
 And you look for the tree in vain
 Where once the lord of the forest stood
 Grows the grass and the waying grain.

3

Ah! dont you remember the school, Ben Bolt?
 And the master so cruel and grim
 And the shady nook in the running brook
 The place where the boys went to swim
 Grass grows on the master's grave, Ben Bolt,
 And the running brook is dry
 And of all the boys that were schoolmates then
 There's left only you and I.