



THE OLD DOLL AND THE NEW

Unison or Two-Part Song,

—:— Words by —:—

THE REV. H. D. MADGE, L.L.M.

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Music by



W. OWEN JONES.

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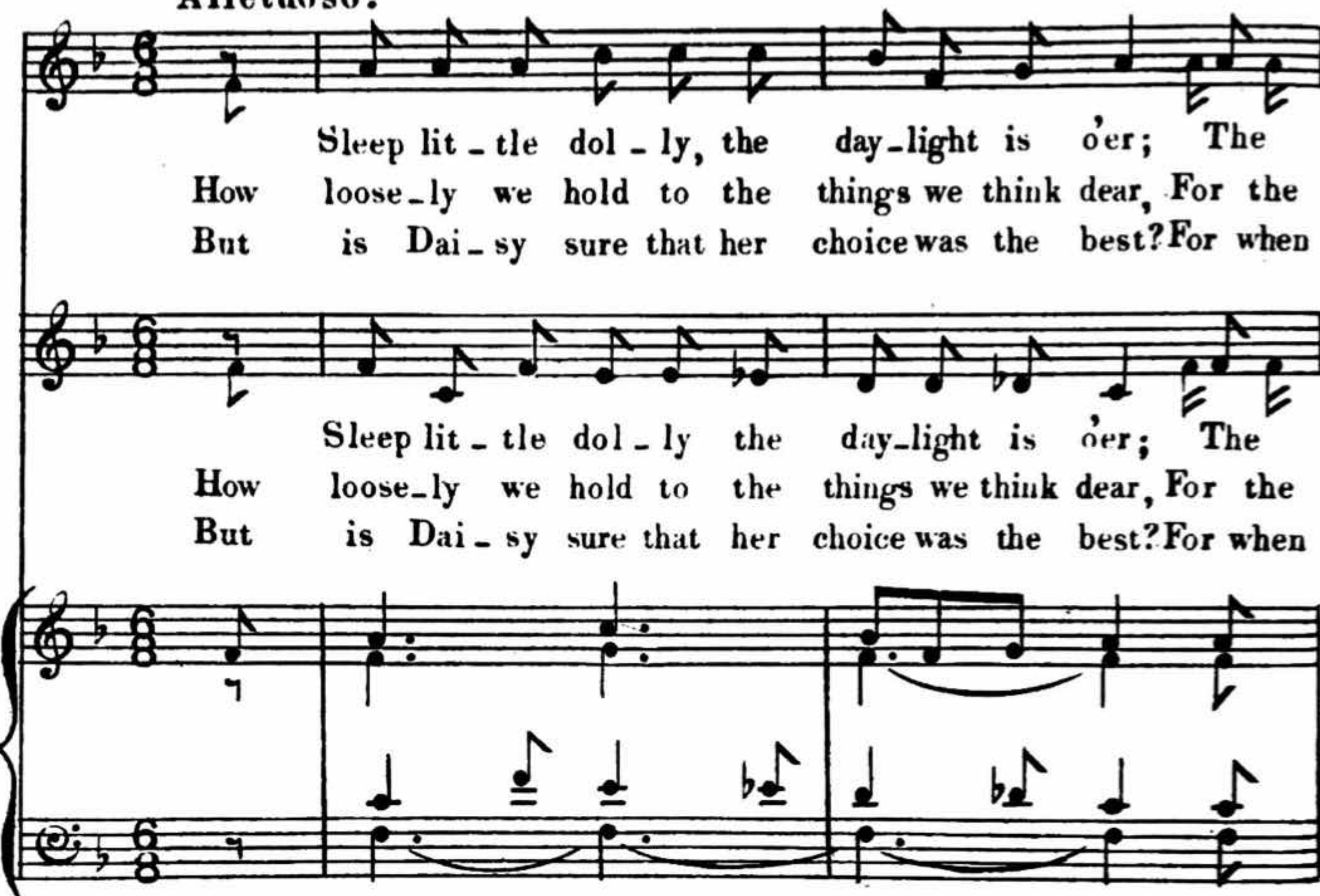
THE OLD DOLL AND THE NEW.

UNISON OR TWO PART SONG.

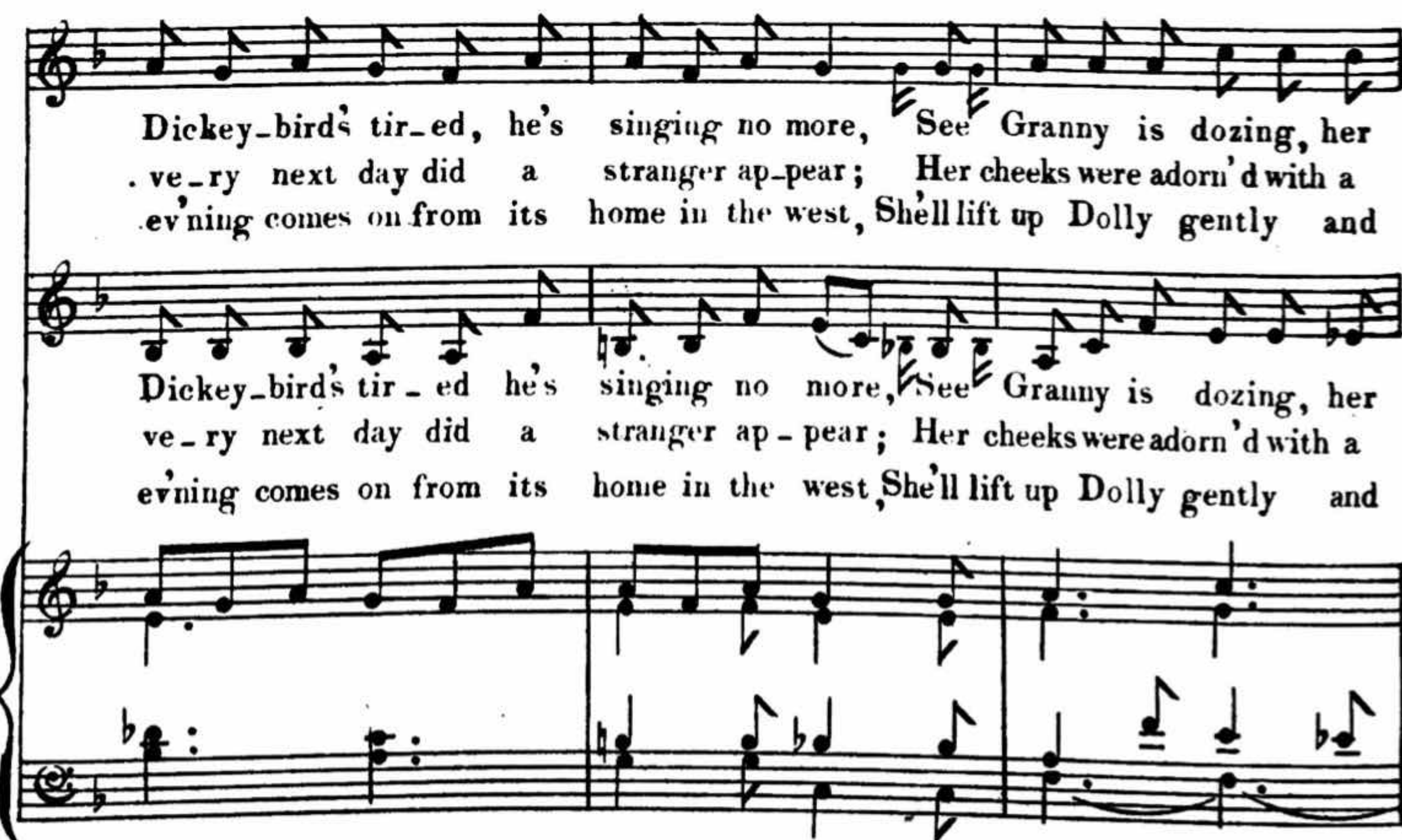
Words by the
Rev'd H.D.MADGE.

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Affetuoso.


 Sleep lit - tle dol - ly, the day-light is o'er; The
 How loose-ly we hold to the things we think dear, For the
 But is Dai-sy sure that her choice was the best? For when

PIANO:


 Dickey-bird's tir-ed, he's singing no more, See Granny is dozing, her
 ve-ry next day did a stranger ap-pear; Her cheeks were adorn'd with a
 ev'ning comes on from its home in the west, She'll lift up Dolly gently and



fin-gers are still; And the sun says good night from the back of the hill.
ros-e-ate hue; Her hair it was real, and her eyes they were blue.
put her a-way, But ne-ver a word of en-dearment will say.



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put her a-way, But ne-ver a word of en-dearment will say.



ten.



'Twas thus as I lis-tend I thought Daisy said, As she tuck'd up her own lit-tle
Now the old Doll was ug-ly and dir-ty and worn; Its few scanty garments were
Why Daisy my child you're no wis-er than I; I too from old Dollies to

ten.



'Twas thus as I lis-tend I thought Daisy said, As she tuck'd up her own lit-tle
Now the old Doll was ug-ly and dir-ty and worn Its few scanty garments were
Why Daisy my child you're no wis-er than I; I too from old Dollies to



dol-ly in bed, She sooth'd it to sleep, and dis-posed it with care, That
ragged and torn, So new Dolly became Daisy's treasure and pride, And the
new ones would fly, And yet if I knew it when old ones de-part, They

no dang'rous draught might find en-trance there.
old one re-pos'd on the dust-bin out-side.
take a-way with them a bit of my heart.

D.C.