

The Old Arm-chair

Henry Russell

I love it, I love it, and who shall dare To chide me for lo-ving that

The first system of the musical score for 'The Old Arm-chair'. It features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'I love it, I love it, and who shall dare To chide me for lo-ving that'.

old arm - chair; I've trea - sur'd it long as a ho - ly prize, I've be-

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: 'old arm - chair; I've trea - sur'd it long as a ho - ly prize, I've be-'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

- dew'd it with tears and em - balm'd it with sighs; 'Tis bound by a thou - sand

The third and final system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics: '- dew'd it with tears and em - balm'd it with sighs; 'Tis bound by a thou - sand'. The piano accompaniment features a more complex texture with chords and a final cadence.

bands to my heart, Not a tie will break, not a link will start. Would you

learn the spell? A mother sat there, And a sacred thing is that old arm - chair.

I sat and watched her many a day,
 When her eye grew dim and her locks were grey;
 And I almost worshipp'd her when she smil'd,
 And turn'd from her Bible to bless her child.
 Years rolled on, but the last one sped,
 My idol was shatter'd, my earth-star fled;
 I learnt how much the heart can bear,
 When I saw her die in that old arm chair.

'Tis past! 'tis past! but I gaze on it now
 With quivering breath and throbbing brow;
 'Twas there she nursed me, 'twas there she died,
 And mem'ry flows with lava tide.
 Say it is folly and deem me weak,
 While the scalding tears start down my cheek;
 But I love it! I love it! and cannot tear
 My soul from a mother's old arm-chair!