

# I Cannot Sing the Old Songs

Claribel (Charlotte Alington Barnard)

CLARIBEL (1830-1869)  
1868

Voice and Piano

Moderato

*mf*



1. I can-not sing the old songs, I sung long years a - go For heart and voice would
2. I can-not sing the old songs, Their charm is sad and deep; Their mel - o - dies would
3. I can-not sing the old songs, For vis - ions come a - gain, Of gold - en dreams de-



fail me, And fool-ish tears would flow; For by - gone hours come o'er my heart, with  
wa - ken Old sor-rows from their sleep; And though all un - for - got-ten still, and  
part - ed And years of wea - ry pain; Per - haps when earth - ly fet-ters shall have



each fa - mil - iar strain— I can - not sing the old songs, Or dream those dreams a -  
sad-ly sweet they be, — I can - not sing the old songs, They are too dear to  
set my spir - it free, — My voice may know the old songs, For all e - ter - ni-

16 *cresc.* *dim.*

gain, I can - not sing the old songs, Or dream those dreams a - gain.  
me, I can - not sing the old songs, They are too dear to me.  
ty, My voice may know the old songs, For all e - ter - ni - ty.

*cresc.* *dim.*