THE SILENT VIOLIN

Words by Ed. Gardenier

Music by Henry W. Armstrong

1. In the little old red schoolhouse, just to dance the New Year in,
   Through the boys and girls had gathered by the score; Through the
   sadly said, and brushed away a tear, "But I'd

2. "I'm too old to learn new music for the dances you now like," He

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Snow an old man plodded, with his precious violin,
To like to play just once, boys, for the last time here to-night,

'Tis

play as he had always played before.
That waltz in honor of the good old year.

'Tis

night the old musician arrived a little late.
The midnight, and he's playing,
the dancers whirl about.
Snap!

Smile fled from his features pale and thin.
When they goes his last string as the bells begin;

The old
said, "We've hired a younger man, who plays more up-to-date!" Then a man then falls back life-less, like the old year going out, Press-ing

tear fell on his si- lent vi- o- lin. to his heart the si- lent vi- o- lin."

CHORUS Slow Valse

His vi- o- lin is si- lent now, it broke his heart to know They'd tired of his
melodies that charmed them long ago. He drifted from among them, as the glad New Year came in, Now he's sleeping on the hillside with his silent violin.

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