The Aged, Aged Man
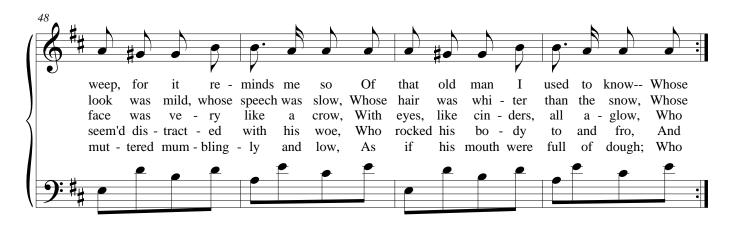
Tune "I give thee all, I can no more," adapted by T. MOORE
from H. BISHOP, arranged by L. BROADWOOD.

Sentimentally.

I'll tell thee ev-'ry-thing I can; There's lit-tle to re-late. I saw an a-ged,

a-ged man, A-sit-ting on a — gate. "Who are you, a-ged man?" I said. "And

how is it you live?" And his an-swer trick-led through my head Like wa-ter through a sieve.

24

29

rall.

35 LAST VERSE.

And now, if e'er by chance I put My fin-gers in-to glue, Or mad-ly squeeze a right-hand foot In-

42

to a left-hand shoe, Or if I drop up-on my toe A ve-ry hea-vy weight, I

48

weep, for it re - minds me so Of that old man I used to know-- Whose
look was mild, whose speech was slow, Whose hair was whi - ter than the snow, Whose
face was ve - ry like a crow, With eyes, like cin - ders, all a - glow, Who
seem'd dis - tract - ed with his woe, Who rocked his bo - dy to and fro, And
mut - tered mum - bling - ly and low, As if his mouth were full of dough; Who

52 *rallentando.* *a tempo.*

snort-ed like a buf - fa - lo-- That sum - mer ev - 'ning, long a-go, A - sit-ting on a ___ gate!

Transcriber's Note: The first two repeats (bars 17 and 34) are not
rendered in the midi file.