

THE TRILBY SONG

BEN BOLT.

OR, DON'T YOU REMEMBER SWEET ALICE.



BY

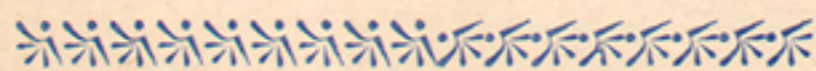
NELSON + KNEASS,

— AND —

THOMAS ENGLISH.



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NEW YORK:

FRANK HARDING'S MUSIC HOUSE.

LONDON, ENGLAND:

B. FELDMAN, 84 OXFORD STREET.

BOSTON, MASS.:

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CHICAGO, ILL.:

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# BEN BOLT.

*Semplice.*

Melody by NELSON KNEASS.

*Sva*.....

First system of piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in G major and common time. The melody is simple and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes.

*Sva*.....

Second system of piano introduction, continuing the melody from the first system. It features a similar rhythmic pattern with eighth and sixteenth notes.

First line of the vocal melody, written on a single treble clef staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature.

1 Oh! don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt, Sweet Al - ice, with hair so brown, She  
2 Oh! don't you remember the wood, Ben Bolt, Near the green sunny slope of the hill, Where  
3 Oh! don't you remember the school, Ben Bolt, And the Mas-ter so kind and so true, And the

First system of piano accompaniment for the vocal line, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef). The accompaniment is simple, with chords and single notes.

Second line of the vocal melody, continuing the melody from the first line.

wept with delight when you gave her a smile, And trembled with fear at your frown. In the  
oft we have sung 'neath its wide spreading shade, And kept time to the click of the mill. The  
lit - tle nook by the clear running brook, Where we gather'd the flow'rs as they grew. On the

Second system of piano accompaniment for the vocal line, continuing the accompaniment from the first system.



old church-yard in the valley, Ben Bolt, In the corner, obscure and a - lone, They have  
 mill has gone to de - cay, Ben Bolt, And a quiet now reigns all a - round; See the  
 Master's grave grows the grass, Ben Bolt, And the running little brook is now dry; And of

fit - ted a slab of granite so gray, And sweet Alice lies un - der the stone. They have  
 old rus - tic porch, with its ros es so sweet, Lies scatter'd and fall - en to the ground. See the  
 all the friends who were schoolmates then, There remains, Ben, but you and I. And of

*ad lib.*

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 old rus - tic porch, with its ros - es so sweet, Lies scatter'd and fall - en to the ground.  
 all the friends who were schoolmates then, There re - mains, Ben, but you and I.

*ad lib.*

*Sva.* ..... *D.S.*

Ben Bolt.