

THE OLD HAUNTED MILL.

Words by Theo. D. C. Miller M. D.

Music by Jos. Schwenseck.

Andantino.

The piano introduction consists of two staves of music in a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef and features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

On the shores of a Lake, in the heart of the wood In its old rus - tic beau - ty, the

The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern to the introduction.

rall. *a tempo.*
haunted Mill stood; Where the swal - lows were building their nests in the caves, And the

The tempo markings *rall.* and *a tempo.* are placed above the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features some chordal textures.

rall *a tempo. dolce.*
Owl wise - ly sat on his perch in the leaves. There the I - vy was climbing up

The tempo markings *rall* and *a tempo. dolce.* are placed above the vocal line. The piano accompaniment includes some sustained chords.

walls, old and worn, And it covered the roof from which shingles were torn. While the

The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent accompaniment pattern. The vocal line concludes the phrase.

wheel, ripe with age, for long years had been still, And none earned their bread in the

old haunted Mill. But around it fond Memo - ries

lin - ger to - day, In our childhood's brief years near the Mill we would play, And the

Mil-ler, with locks soft - ly silvered with age. Would tell us strange stories, as wise as a sage!

There we watch'd the old wheel, as it moved day by day, By the waves turned a-round, as they

dashed in - - to spray; And the songs of the birds in the for-est would thrill E'en the

hearts of the young by the old haunted Mill.

But the Mil - ler went out when his la - bor was done, And they laid him to rest at the

set of the sun; Then the bat found a place where the Mil - ler had lain, While he

watched the old wheel as it ground up the grain! Soon the raf - ters grew old, rot - ten

mf

rall. *dolce. a tempo.*

pp *pp a tempo.*

beams fell a - way, And strange sounds may be heard in the old Mill to - day; Now the

for - est is lone, and the old wheel is still, And a deep si - lence reigns round the

old haun - ted Mill. There was si - lence and gloom, and the shadows grew deep When the

twilight's soft shades o'er the calm earth would creep; And no waves beat against the old

wheel-worn and still since the Mil - ler went out from the old haun - ted Mill.

rall.

rall.

Slow.

rall - en - tan - do.

FINE.

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