

# Long, Long Ago

text by the composer

Thomas Haynes Bayly  
1797-1839

*Moderato*

*mf*

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,  
Do you re-mem - ber the path where we met,  
Though by your kind - ness my fond hopes were raised,

Long, long a - go,  
Long, long a - go,  
Long, long a - go,  
Long, long a - go?

Sing me the songs I de - light - ed to hear,  
Ah! yes you told me you ne'er would for - get,  
You by more el - o - quent lips have been praised

Long, long a - go, long a - go.      Now \_ you are come all my  
 Long, long a - go, long a - go.      Then \_ to all oth - ers my  
 Long, long a - go, long a - go.      But \_ by long ab - sence your

grief \_ is re - moved.      Let \_ me for - get that so long \_ you have roved,  
 smile \_ you pre - ferred,      Love \_ when you spoke gave a charm \_ to each word,  
 truth \_ has been tried,      Still \_ to your ac - cents I lis - ten with pride,

Let me be - lieve that you love as you loved,      Long, long a - go, long a -  
 Still my heart treas - ures the prais - es I heard      Long, long a - go, long a -  
 Blest as I was when I sat by your side,      Long, long a - go, long a -

*rit.*

*a tempo*

go.  
 go.  
 go.

*a tempo*