

PUT ON YOUR OLD GREY BONNET

WORDS BY
STANLEY MURPHY

MUSIC BY
PERCY
WENRICH

Song



JEROME F. REMICK & CO.

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Moderato.

On the old farm house ve - ran - da There sat Si - las and Mi -
It was in the same old bon-net With the same blue rib - bon

mp *p*

ran - da, Think ing of the days gone by. _____ Said he
on it, In the old shay, by his side, _____ That he

"Dear - ie don't be wea - ry, you were al - ways bright and cheer - y, But a
 drove her up to Dov - er thro' the same old fields of clov - er, To be -

 tear, dear, dims your eye?" Said she "they're tears of
 come his hap - py bride. The birds were sweet - ly

 glad-ness, Si - las, they're not tears of sad - ness, It is fif - ty years to -
 sing - ing And the same old bells were ring - ing, As they pass'd the quaint old

 day since we were wed." Then the old man's dim eyes bright-en'd, And his
 church where they were wed. And that night when stars were gleam - ing, The old

stern old heart it light - end, As he turn'd to her and said,
cou - ple lay a dream - ing, Dream - ing of the words he said,

CHORUS.

"Put on your old grey bon-net with the blue rib - bon on it, While I hitch old

Dob-bin to the shay, _____ And through the fields of clo-ver, We'll drive up to

Do - ver on our gold - en Wed - ding day!" _____ "Put on your