

The Old Parson's Story

Eugene Judson Hall, 1881, alt.

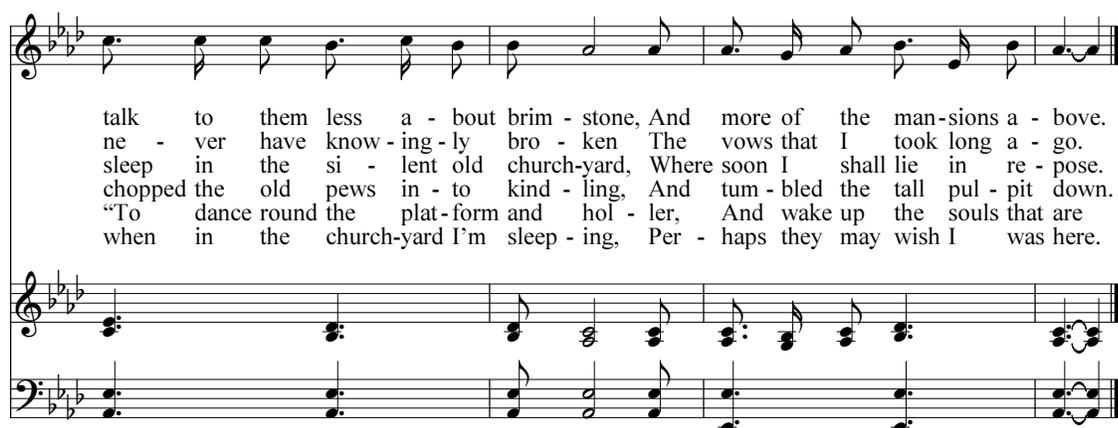
Edwin Othello Excell, 1884

$\text{♩} = 85$

1. They say I am old and for - get - ful, My style is as slow as a snail; My
2. For fif - ty long years I've been preach - ing, I've stu - died my old Bi - ble well; I
3. I've seen ma - ny tri - als and chang - es, I've fought a good fight a - gainst wrong; The
4. My flock has been al - ways com - plain - ing, The church was not right - ly ar - ranged, They
5. And now, to my pain and my sor - row, They say, "the old par - son must go"; I
6. I'll try to be - lieve that what hap - pens Will al - ways come out for the best; They

doc - trines are all out of fa - shion, My mind is be - gin - ning to fail; They
al - ways have felt it my du - ty, To show them the hor - rors of hell; Perhaps
gals have grown up to be wo - men, The boys have got man - ly and strong; They
vot - ed to have a high stee - ple, The gal - le - ry had to be changed; They
know I am child - ish and fee - ble, My steps are un - stea - dy and slow. They
tell me my la - bor is end - ed, 'Tis time I was tak - ing a rest; I've

want a more flow - ery preach - er, More full of for - give - ness and love, To
I've been wrong in my no - tions, I've fol - lowed the Scrip - tures, I know, And
hon - est old deacons have van - ished, Their pure lives have come to a close; They
built up a fan - ciful ves - try, They bought the best or - gan in town; They
want "a more spir - it - ed speak - er," I'm told the new dea - cons have said,
lit - tle of com - fort or rich - es, I'm cer - tain my con - science is clear; And



talk to them less a - bout brim - stone, And more of the man - sions a - bove.
ne - ver have know - ing - ly bro - ken The vows that I took long a - go.
sleep in the si - lent old church - yard, Where soon I shall lie in re - pose.
chopped the old pews in - to kind - ling, And tum - bled the tall pul - pit down.
"To dance round the plat - form and hol - ler, And wake up the souls that are
when in the church - yard I'm sleep - ing, Per - haps they may wish I was here.