



The Water Mill

C. C. Case
(1843-1918)

The Water Mill

C. C. Case

S
Lis - ten to the wa - ter mill, Through the live - long day;

A
Lis - ten to the wa - ter mill, Through the live - long day;

T
Lis - ten to the wa - ter mill, Through the live - long day;

B
Lis - ten to the wa - ter mill, Through the live - long day;

5
S
How the click - ing of the wheel Wears the hours a - way.

A
How the click - ing of the wheel Wears the hours a - way.

T
How the click - ing of the wheel Wears the hours a - way.

B
How the click - ing of the wheel Wears the hours a - way.

9
S
Lan - guid - ly the au - tumn wind Stirs the with - ered leaves;

A
Lan - guid - ly the au - tumn wind Stirs the with - ered leaves;

T
Lan - guid - ly the au - tumn wind Stirs the with - ered leaves;

B
Lan - guid - ly the au - tumn wind Stirs the with - ered leaves;

The Water Mill

13

S On the field the reap - ers sing, Bind - ing up the sheaves;

A On the field the reap - ers sing, Bind - ing up the sheaves;

T On the field the reap - ers sing, Bind - ing up the sheaves;

B On the field the reap - ers sing, Bind - ing up the sheaves;

17

S And a pro - verb haunts my mind, As a spell is cast, "The

A And a pro - verb haunts my mind, As a spell is cast, "The

T And a pro - verb haunts my mind, As a spell is cast, "The

B And a pro - verb haunts my mind, As a spell is cast, "The

21

S mill will nev - er, nev - er grind With the wa - ter that has passed."

A mill will nev - er, nev - er grind With the wa - ter that has passed."

T mill will nev - er, nev - er grind With the wa - ter that has passed."

B mill will nev - er, nev - er grind With the wa - ter that has passed."

The Water Mill

25

S Take the les - son to thy - self, Lov - ing heart and true;

A Take the les - son to thy - self, Lov - ing heart and true;

T Take the les - son to thy - self, Lov - ing heart and true;

B Take the les - son to thy - self, Lov - ing heart and true;

29

S Gold - en years are fleet - ing by, Youth is pass - ing, too.

A Gold - en years are fleet - ing by, Youth is pass - ing, too.

T Gold - en years are fleet - ing by, Youth is pass - ing, too.

B Gold - en years are fleet - ing by, Youth is pass - ing, too.

33

S Learn to make the most of life, Lose no hap - py day!

A Learn to make the most of life, Lose no hap - py day!

T Learn to make the most of life, Lose no hap - py day!

B Learn to make the most of life, Lose no hap - py day!

The Water Mill

37

S Time will ne'er re - turn a - gain— Chanc - es thrown a - way.

A Time will ne'er re - turn a - gain— Chanc - es thrown a - way.

T Time will ne'er re - turn a - gain— Chanc - es thrown a - way.

B Time will ne'er re - turn a - gain— Chanc - es thrown a - way.

41

S Leave no ten - der word un - said, Love while love shall last: "The

A Leave no ten - der word un - said, Love while love shall last: "The

T Leave no ten - der word un - said, Love while love shall last: "The

B Leave no ten - der word un - said, Love while love shall last: "The

45

S mill will nev - er, nev - er grind With the wa - ter that has passed."

A mill will nev - er, nev - er grind With the wa - ter that has passed."

T mill will nev - er, nev - er grind With the wa - ter that has passed."

B mill will nev - er, nev - er grind With the wa - ter that has passed."

The Water Mill

49

S Work, while yet the sun does shine, Men of strength and will!

A Work, while yet the sun does shine, Men of strength and will!

T Work, while yet the sun does shine, Men of strength and will!

B Work, while yet the sun does shine, Men of strength and will!

53

S Nev - er does the stream - let glide Use - less by the mill.

A Nev - er does the stream - let glide Use - less by the mill.

T Nev - er does the stream - let glide Use - less by the mill.

B Nev - er does the stream - let glide Use - less by the mill.

57

S Wait not till to - mor - row's sun Beams up - on thy way;

A Wait not till to - mor - row's sun Beams up - on thy way;

T Wait not till to - mor - row's sun Beams up - on thy way;

B Wait not till to - mor - row's sun Beams up - on thy way;

The Water Mill

61

S All that thou canst call thine own Lies this word: "To - day!"

A All that thou canst call thine own Lies this word: "To - day!"

T All that thou canst call thine own Lies this word: "To - day!"

B All that thou canst call thine own Lies this word: "To - day!"

65

S Pow - er, in - tel - lect and health Will not al - ways last: "The

A Pow - er, in - tel - lect and health Will not al - ways last: "The

T Pow - er, in - tel - lect and health Will not al - ways last: "The

B Pow - er, in - tel - lect and health Will not al - ways last: "The

69

S mill will nev - er, nev - er grind With the wa - ter that has passed."

A mill will nev - er, nev - er grind With the wa - ter that has passed."

T mill will nev - er, nev - er grind With the wa - ter that has passed."

B mill will nev - er, nev - er grind With the wa - ter that has passed."

Charles Clinton Case (1843-1918) was born near Linesville, Pennsylvania, the family moving to Gustavus, Ohio, when he was four years old. He received instruction at an early age from his father, a violinist, and grandfather, a vocal teacher. At 9, he was given a violin and learned to fiddle. He regularly attended singing schools and, at 19, taught his first singing school. He studied with some of the outstanding teachers of the era including G. F. Root, Wm. Mason, H. R. Palmer, G. J. Webb, and others. He met and became friends with James McGranahan. Together they taught conventions and normal schools. He taught other normal, conducted at Chautauquas, led music for Dwight Moody and other assemblies. He wrote many hymns, Gospel songs, and secular songs for singing schools.

Listen to the water mill,
Through the livelong day;
How the clicking of the wheel
Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the withered leaves;
On the field the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves;
And a proverb haunts my mind,
And as a spell is cast,
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."

Autumn winds revive no more
Leaves strewn o'er earth and main.
The sickle never more shall reap
The yellow, garnered grain;
And the rippling stream flows on
Tranquil, deep and still,
Never gliding back again
To the water mill.
Truly speaks the proverb old,
With a meaning vast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."

Take the lesson to thyself,
Loving heart and true;
Golden years are fleeting by,
Youth is passing, too.
Learn to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day!
Time will ne'er return again—
Sweet chances thrown away.
Leave no tender word unsaid,
But love while love shall last:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."

Work, while yet the sun does shine,
Men of strength and will!
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill.
Wait not till tomorrow's sun
Beams brightly on thy way;
All that thou canst call thine own
Lies in this word: "Today!"
Power, intellect and health
Will not always last:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."

O, the wasted hours of life
That have swiftly drifted by!
O, the good we might have done!
Gone, lost without a sigh!
Love that we might once have saved
By a single kindly word;
Thoughts conceived, but ne'er expressed,
Perishing unpenned, unheard!
Take the proverb to thy soul!
Take, and clasp it fast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."

O, love thy God and fellow man,
Thyself consider last;
For come it will when thou must scan
Dark errors of the past.
And when the fight of life is o'er
And earth recedes from view.
And heaven in all its glory shines.
'Midst the good, the pure, the true,
Then you will see more clearly
The proverb, deep and vast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."

Sarah Doudney (1841-1926)

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