



Old King Coal

Edward P. McMurray
(1855-1946)

Old King Coal

E. P. McMurray

Vigaro

S
A
T
B

Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, "I'll move the world," quoth he; "My

5
S
A
T
B

coun - try's high and rich and great, But great - er she shall be;" He

9
S
A
T
B

called for pick, and he called for spade, He called his mi - ners bold; "It's a

Old King Coal

13

S dig," he said, "in the deep, deep earth You'll find my treas - ures bet - ter worth than

A dig," he said, "in the deep, deep earth You'll find my treas - ures bet - ter worth than

T dig," he said, "in the deep, deep earth You'll find my treas - ures bet - ter worth than

B dig," he said, "in the deep, deep earth You'll find my treas - ures bet - ter worth than

17

S mines of In - dian gold!" Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, Yet

A mines of In - dian gold!" Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, Yet

T mines of In - dian gold!" Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, Yet

B mines of In - dian gold!" Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, Yet

21

S not con - tent was he; And he said, "I've found what I de - sired, Tho'

A not con - tent was he; And he said, "I've found what I de - sired, Tho'

T not con - tent was he; And he said, "I've found what I de - sired, Tho'

B not con - tent was he; And he said, "I've found what I de - sired, Tho'

Old King Coal

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S 'tis but one of thee." He called for wa - ter, he called for fire, For

A 'tis but one of thee." He called for wa - ter, he called for fire, For

T 'tis but one of thee." He called for wa - ter, he called for fire, For

B 'tis but one of thee." He called for wa - ter, he called for fire, For

29

S smiths and work - men true; Come build me en - gines both great and strong; "We'll

A smiths and work - men true; Come build me en - gines both great and strong; "We'll

T smiths and work - men true; Come build me en - gines both great and strong; "We'll

B smiths and work - men true; Come build me en - gines both great and strong; "We'll

33

S have," quoth he, "a change ere long, We'll try what steam can do."

A have," quoth he, "a change ere long, We'll try what steam can do."

T have," quoth he, "a change ere long, We'll try what steam can do."

B have," quoth he, "a change ere long, We'll try what steam can do."

Old King Coal

37

S Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, Quoth he, "We trav - el slow; I would

A Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, Quoth he, "We trav - el slow; I would

T 8 Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, Quoth he, "We trav - el slow; I would

B Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, Quoth he, "We trav - el slow; I would

41

S like to roam the wide world round, As fast as wild winds blow." He

A like to roam the wide world round, As fast as wild winds blow." He

T 8 like to roam the wide world round, As fast as wild winds blow." He

B like to roam the wide world round, As fast as wild winds blow." He

45

S called his skill - ful en - gi - neers, And soon thro' hills and vales, O'er

A called his skill - ful en - gi - neers, And soon thro' hills and vales, O'er

T 8 called his skill - ful en - gi - neers, And soon thro' hills and vales, O'er

B called his skill - ful en - gi - neers, And soon thro' hills and vales, O'er

Old King Coal

49

S riv - ers wide, and thro' tun - nels vast, The fly - ing trains like light - ning passed, On

A riv - ers wide, and thro' tun - nels vast, The fly - ing trains like light - ning passed, On

T riv - ers wide, and thro' tun - nels vast, The fly - ing trains like light - ning passed, On

B riv - ers wide, and thro' tun - nels vast, The fly - ing trains like light - ning passed, On

53

S ribs of might - y rails. Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, A

A ribs of might - y rails. Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, A

T ribs of might - y rails. Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, A

B ribs of might - y rails. Old King Coal was a mer - ry old soul, A

57

S mer - ry old soul was he; May he nev - er fail in the land we love, Who's

A mer - ry old soul was he; May he nev - er fail in the land we love, Who's

T mer - ry old soul was he; May he nev - er fail in the land we love, Who's

B mer - ry old soul was he; May he nev - er fail in the land we love, Who's

Old King Coal

61

S made us great and free. — His mi - ner's mine, and his en - gines work, Thro'

A made us great and free. — His mi - ner's mine, and his en - gines work, Thro'

T made us great and free. — His mi - ner's mine, and his en - gines work, Thro'

B made us great and free. — His mi - ner's mine, and his en - gines work, Thro'

65

S all our hap - py land, — We shall flour - ish fair in the morn - ing light, Our

A all our hap - py land, — We shall flour - ish fair in the morn - ing light, Our

T all our hap - py land, — We shall flour - ish fair in the morn - ing light, Our

B all our hap - py land, — We shall flour - ish fair in the morn - ing light, Our

69

S name, our fame, our might, our might, Be - fore — the world shall stand. —

A name, our fame, our might, our might, Be - fore — the world shall stand. —

T name, our fame, our might, our might, Be - fore — the world shall stand. —

B name, our fame, our might, our might, Be - fore — the world shall stand. —

Edward Parks McMurray (1855-1946) was born in Hardin County, Illinois. He devoted his life to music education in Pontiac, Illinois, also making a living as a music dealer in that town. He once recollected a visit he made to Abraham Lincoln's law office in Springfield with his grandfather, Beaumont Parks, who taught school in a log house north of the city. Beaumont Parks tutored Abraham Lincoln privately in English and it was from him, it is said, that Lincoln derived much of his ability as a speaker.

Old King Coal was a merry old soul,
"I'll move the world," quoth he;
"My country's high and rich and great,
But greater she shall be;"
He called for pick, and he called for spade,
He called his miners bold;
"It's a dig," he said, "in the deep, deep earth
You'll find my treasures better worth
Than mines of Indian gold!"

Old King Coal was a merry old soul,
Yet not content was he;
And he said, "I've found what I desired,
Tho' 'tis but one of thee."
He called for water, he called for fire,
For smiths and workmen true;
Come build me engines both great and strong;
"We'll have," quoth he, "a change ere long,
We'll try what steam can do."

Old King Coal was a merry old soul,
Quoth he, "We travel slow;
I would like to roam the wide world round,
As fast as wild winds blow."
He called his skillful engineers,
And soon thro' hills and vales,
O'er rivers wide, and thro' tunnels vast,
The flying trains like lightning passed,
On ribs of mighty rails.

Old King Coal was a merry old soul,
A merry old soul was he;
May he never fail in the land we love,
Who's made us great and free.
His miner's mine, and his engines work,
Thro' all our happy land,
We shall flourish fair in the morning light,
Our name, our fame, our might, our might,
Before the world shall stand.

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