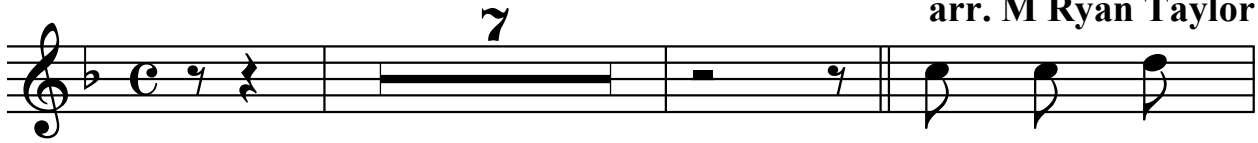


Our House Was Haunted

Wm. Cobb Walter (1881)

arr. M Ryan Taylor



Our house was
The wind blew



haunt - ed, but no - thing daunt - ed, With lamp in hand we did ex -
mad - ly, and moaned so sad - ly, It made the loose blinds sway and



plore; — At first the base-ment, then to each place went On each and
creak; — With noise ap - pall - ing, we heard a fall - ing, Accomplied



ev - 'ry oth - er floor. The lights burned dim - ly, we saw but
by a pierc-ing shriek. Not man, not wo - man, it was not



glim - ly, But felt a more op - pressing gloom; — If good or
hu - man, It froze the mar - row in our bones, — Such plain-tive



e - vil, if man or de - vil, We did not dare to e'en pre -
moan-ing, such dread - ful groan-ing, They were in truth un-earth-ly

25



sume, With ____ bat - ed ____ breath we con - tin-ued our vis-i-
tones; We ____ rushed where ____ they seemed to ho-ver, with hes-i-

28



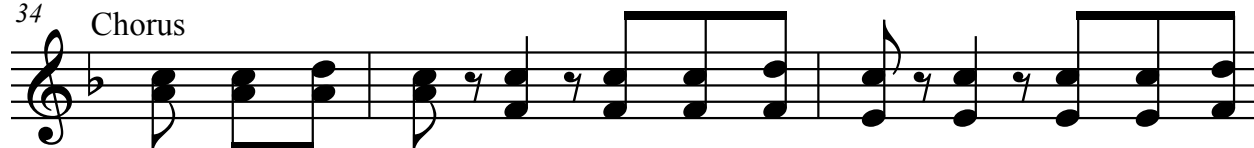
ta - tion, in - ves - ti - ga - tion, We ____ searched the ____ whole hab - i -
ta - tion, in trep - i - da - tion, What ____ think you ____ did we dis-

31



ta - tion, But ____ found not to jus - ti - fy our fears.
co - ver? "Oh! ____ Si - lent ____ be, it was the cat."

34



Our house was haun - ted, Our house was haun - ted, And fright o'er-

37



came us young and old; ____ It made us shake so, It made us

40



quake so, It al-most made our blood run cold. ____