ELEGY

On the Death of a Mad Dog

The Verse by
Oliver Goldsmith

The Music by
ALEXANDER RUSSELL

The John Church Company
CINCINNATI
NEW YORK
CHICAGO
LEIPSIC
LONDON
Good people all of ev'ry sort,  
Give ear unto my song,  
And if you find it wondrous short,  
It cannot hold you long.  
In Islington there was a man  
Of whom the world might say,  
That still a godly race he ran  
Whene'er he went to pray.

A kind and gentle heart he had,  
To comfort friends and foes;  
The naked every day he clad,  
When he put on his clothes.  
And in that town a dog was found,  
As many dogs there be  
Both mongrel, puppy, whelp and hound  
And curs of low degree.

This dog and man at first were friends;  
But when a pique began,  
The dog, to gain his private ends,  
Went mad and bit the man!  
Around from all the neighboring streets,  
The wond ring neighbors ran,  
And swore the dog had lost his wits  
To bite so good a man.

The wound, it seemed both sore and sad,  
To ev'ry Christian eye,  
And while they swore the dog was mad,  
They swore the man would die;  
But soon a wonder came to light,  
That show'd those rogues they lied,  
The man recovered from the bite,  
The dog it was that died.

— Olivers Goldsmith.
Elegy on the Death of a Mad Dog

OLIVER GOLDSMITH

Fast (with rollicking humor)

ALEXANDER RUSSELL

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cannot hold you long.

In Islington there was a man Of whom the world might say, That still a godly
race he ran  When-e'er he went to play.

very legato  Slowly  a tempo

p  colla voce  pp

Little by little  a tempo

A kind and gentle
heart he had, To com-fort friends and foes; The

na-ked ev-ry day he clad, When he put on his
clothes.

And in that town a dog was found, As
With dramatic feeling

mad and bit the man!

Tempo I

around from all the neighboring streets The

poco rit

f a tempo

wondering neighbors ran And swore the dog had

poco rit

lost his wits To bite so good a man.
With mock sadness
The wound it seemed both

sore and sad To ev'ry Christian eye, And

while they swore the dog was mad, They swore the man would
die.

slowly

strict time
soon a wonder came to light That showed the rogues they

lay. The man recovered from the bite. The
dog it was that died.