

can - non's thun - drous roar, He stained the field of glo - ry With his  
brav - est of them all, The mar - tyr of our coun - try's cause, Our

*ritard.*

brave life's pre - cious gore, And though our flag waved proud - ly, We were  
i - dol - ized Stone-wall; But though his spir - it's waft - ed To the

*ritard.*

vic - tors ere sun - set, The gal-lant deeds of Chance-lors-ville Will min-gle with re - gret.  
hap - py realms a - bove, His name shall live for - ev - er link'd With rev - er - ence and love.

### The Lord's Prayer

1 Our Father, who art in heaven, | hallowed | be Thy | name; || Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in | earth, as it | is in | heaven;

2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread; || and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass a - | gainst us.

3 And lead us not into temptation, but de - | liver | us from | evil; || for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the | glory, for - | ever. A - | men