

CHORUS

"Hur-rah! Hur-rah! we bring the Ju-bi-lee! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! the flag that makes you free!"

So we sang the cho-rus from At-lan-ta to the sea, While we were marching thro' Georgia.

Stars of the Summer Night

MALE VOICES

I. B. WOODBURY

*p dolce*

1. Stars of the sum-mer night, Far in yon az - ure deeps, Hide, hide your  
 2. Moon of the sum-mer night, Far down yon west - ern steeps, Sink, sink in  
 3. Wind of the sum-mer night, Where yon - der wood - bine creeps, Fold, fold thy  
 4. Dreams of the sum-mer night, Tell her, her lov - er keeps Watch, while in

*p* *rall. pp*

gold - en light, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps, she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.  
 sil - ver light, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps, she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.  
 pin - ions light, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps, she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.  
 slumbers light She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps, she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.