

Stonewall's Requiem

M. DEEVES

1. The muf - fled drum is beat - ing, There's a sad and sol - emn tread, Our
2. They've borne him to an hon - or'd grave, The lau - rel crowns his brow, By

Ban-ner's draped in mourn-ing, As it shrouds "th'illustrious dead." Proud forms are bent with
hal-low'd James's si - lent wave He's sweet-ly sleep - ing now; Vir - gin - ia to the

sor - row, And all South-ern hearts are sore, The He - ro now is sleep - ing, No - ble
South is dear, She holds a sa - cred trust, Our fall - en braves from far and near Are

very slow

Stone - wall is 'no more. 'Mid the rat - tling of the mus - kets And the
cov - ered with her dust; She . . shrines the spot where now is laid The

a tempo

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