

# THE VACANT CHAIR.

23

N. S. W.

GEO. F. ROOF.

1. We shall meet, but we shall miss him There will be one va - cant chair;  
 2. At our fire - side, sad and lone - ly, Oft - en will the bos - om swell  
 3. True, they tell us wreaths of glo - ry Ev - er - more will deck his brow,

We shall lin - ger to ca - ress him, While we breathe our eve - ning prayer.  
 At re - mem - brance of the sto - ry How our no - ble Wil - lie fell;  
 But this soothes the an - guish on - ly Sweep - ing o'er our heart - strings now.

When a year a - go we gath - ered, Joy was in his mild blue eye,  
 How he strove to bear our gath - er Thro' the thick - est of the fight,  
 Sleep to - day, O ear - ly fall - en, In thy green and nar - row bed,

But a gold - en cord is sev - ered, And our hopes in ru - in lie.  
 And up - hold our coun - try's hon - or, In the strength of manhood's might.  
 Dir - ges from the pine and cy - press Min - gle with the tears we shed.

CHORUS.

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