

Brother, Tell Me of the Battle

THOMAS MANAHAN

GEORGE F. ROOT

1. Broth - er, tell me of the bat - tle, How the sol - diers fought and
 2. Broth - er, tell me of the bat - tle, For they said your life was
 3. Broth - er, tell me of the bat - tle, I can bear to hear it

FINE

fell; Tell me of the wea-ry march-es, She who loves will lis-ten well.
 o'er; They all told me you had fall - en, That I'd nev - er see you more.
 now; Lay your head up - on my bo - som, Let me soothe your fe-vered brow.

Broth - er, draw thee close be-side me, Lay your head up - on my
 Oh, I've been so sad and lone - ly, Filled my breast has been with
 Tell me, are you bad - ly wound - ed? Did we win the dead - ly

D.C.

breast, While you're tell - ing of the bat - tle, Let your fe - vered fore-head rest.
 pain, Since they said my dear - est broth - er I should nev - er see a - gain.
 fight? Did the vic - t'ry crown our ban - ner? Did you put the foe to flight?

The Loreley

F. SILCHER

1. O tell me what it mean-eth, This gloom and tear-ful eye? 'Tis mem-'ry that re -
 2. A - bove, the maid-en sit - teth, A won-drous form and fair; With jew - els bright she
 3. The boat-man on the riv - er Lists to the song, spell-bound; Oh! what shall him de -

tain - eth The tale of years gone by; . The fad - ing light grows dim-mer, The
 plait - eth Her shin - ing gold - en hair: With comb of gold pre-pares it, The
 liv - er From dan - ger threat'ning round? The wa - ters deep have caught them, Both

Rhine doth calmly flow, . The loft - y hill-tops glim-mer Red with the sun-set glow.
 task with song be-guiled; A fit - ful bur-den bears it, That mel - o - dy so wild.
 beat and boatman brave; 'Tis Loreley's song hath brought them Beneath the foaming wave.