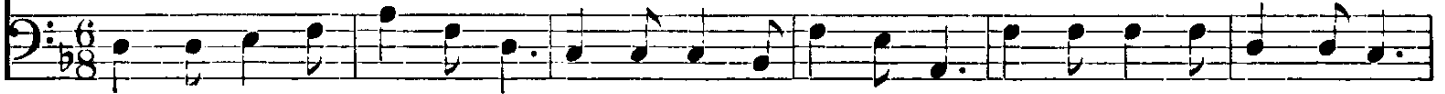


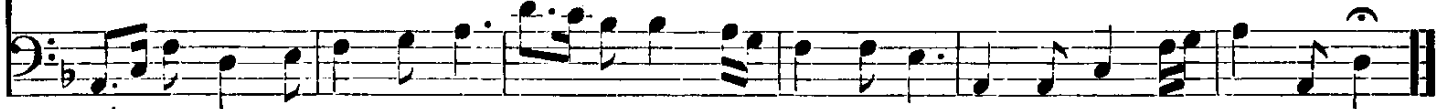
When Shall We Three Meet Again



1. When shall we three meet again? When shall we three meet a-gain? Oft shall glowing hope ex-pire,
2. Tho' in dis-tant lands we sigh, Parch'd beneath the burning sky; Tho' the deep beneath us rolls,
3. When around the youthful pine Moss shall creep, and ivy twine; When these burnish'd locks are gray,
4. When the dreams of life are fled, When its wast-ed lamp is dead; When in cold ob - livion's shade



Oft shall wearied love re-tire, Oft shall death and sor-row reign, Ere we three shall meet a-gain.
 Friendship shall unite our souls; Still in Fan-cy's rich domain Oft shall we three meet a-gain.
 Thinned by ma-n-y a toil-spent day, May this long-lov'd bow'r remain, Here may we three meet again.
 Beau-ty, wealth, and pow'r are laid, Where immortal spirits reign, There shall we three meet again.



When This Cruel War is Over

CHAS. C. SAWYER

HENRY TUCKER

Moderato e cantabile



1. Dear - est one, do you re - mem - ber When we last did meet?
2. When the sum-mer breeze is sigh - ing Mourn-ful - ly a - long;
3. If a - mid the din of bat - tle, No - bly you should fall;
4. But our coun-try called you, loved one, An - gels guide your way;



When you told me how you loved me, Kneel-ing at my feet?
 Or when autumn leaves are fall - ing, Sad - ly breathes the song.
 Far a - way from those who love you, None to hear you call:
 While our "Southern boys" are fight - ing, We can on - ly pray.



Oh! how proud you stood be - fore me, In your suit of gray; . .
 Oft in dreams I see you ly - ing On the bat - tle plain; . .
 Who would whis - per words of com - fort? Who would soothe your pain?— . .
 When you strike for God and Free - dom, Let all na - tions see . . .

When you vowed from me and coun - try Ne'er to go a - stray!
 Lone - ly, wound - ed, ev - en dy - ing, Call - ing, but in vain.
 Such are ma - ny cru - el fan - cies Ev - er in my brain!
 How you love our South - ern ban - ner, Em - blem of the free.

CHORUS

Weep - ing, sad and lone - ly, Sighs and tears, how vain;

When this cru - el war is o - ver, Pray - ing then to meet a - gain!