

me, Dear Mother, I've come home to die.

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Colla Voce.

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Dear Mother, Sister, Brother, all  
 One parting kiss,—to all good bye;  
 Weep not, but clasp your hand in mine,  
 And let me like a soldier die!  
 I've met the foe upon the field  
 Where kindred fiercely did defy,  
 I fought for Right— God bless the Flag!  
 Dear Mother, I've come home to die.