

DEDICATED TO THE  
Brave Soldiers of Indiana



# Tread lightly ye Comrades

OR  
The Volunteers' Grave.

The battle was over — they laid him to rest,  
The turf they placed gently above his young breast,  
Then raised up the banner and left it to wave  
In brightness undimmed o'er the Volunteers' grave.

SONG & CHORUS

Words by "ANNIE."

Melody suggested by

Miss Sadie Crane.

Arrangement by

Mrs. F. L. Bowen.

CHICAGO

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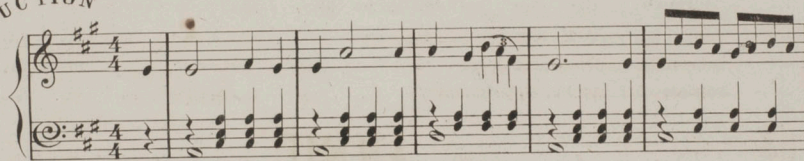


# TREAD LIGHTLY YE COMRADES

— or the —

## VOLUNTEER'S GRAVE.

### INTRODUCTION



1. Tread light-ly, ye com-ra-des, his  
 2. "O fold me", he said "in the  
 3. The bat-tle was o-ver, they  
 4. Ah. how ma-ny households are



lone grave a round, Those ash-es are sa-cred, and sa-cred the  
 flag of the free, And let our own ban-ner my wind-ing sheet  
 laid him to rest; The turf they plac'd gen-tly a-bove his young  
 bro-ken and sad; That sigh for the loved ones, and weep for the

ground; Tis one of earth's no-bles, so gal-lant and brave, That  
 he; And when I am rest-ing O leave it to wave, To  
 breast, Then rais'd up the ban-ner, and left it to wave In  
 dead; Whose life blood has pur-pled the field of the brave, And

here lies a-sleep, in the Vol-un-teer's Grave. He's fought his last  
 point to the stran-ger the Vol-un-teer's Grave. The sad news break  
 bright-ness un-dim'd o'er the Vol-un-teer's Grave. O sad were the  
 who now re- pose in the Vol-un-teer's Grave And Oh tho' no



bat - tle, the vic - tory he's won; And now, the brave sol - dier is  
 gen - tly, to Moth - er, and Kate; They're anx - ious - ly wait - ing my  
 ti - dings they bore to his home, That, far from his loved ones, they'd  
 mar - ble may point to the spot, Where brave - ly they've fall - en they'll

rest - ing a - lone; His young life was giv - en, his coun - try to  
 com - ing to greet, But tell them, I fell with the gal - lant and  
 left him a - lone, With nought but the ban - ner he died for, to  
 not be for - got, For o'er them our ban - ner for - ev - er shall

save, And low here he lies, in the Vol - un - teer's Grave.  
 brave; And an - gels will watch o'er the Vol - un - teer's Grave."  
 wave So si - lent and sad, o'er the Vol - un - teer's Grave.  
 wave, En - cir - cing with glo - ry the Vol - un - teer's Grave.



CHORUS

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AIR *pp* Dis- -turb not, dis- -turb not his rest, calm and deep; The

ALTO

TENOR *pp* Dis- -turb not his rest, calm and deep; The

BASE

PIANO *pp*

cres last trum - pet, on - ly, shall wake him from sleep.

cres last trum - pet, on - ly, shall wake him from sleep.