

Oh! what joy'twill be to meet thee, And clasp thee love once more;

When a-mid the din of bat-tle, Thy fair form I see;
Mid the battle's deso-la-tion Thy dear form is near,

An-gels keep, and e-ver cheer thee, Till this war is o'er.

When the lone-ly watch I'm keep-ing, Think-ing love of thee.
Nerv-ing me with strength to con-quer And ban-ish ev'-ry fear.

CHORUS. To be sung after each Verse.

AIR. Oh! banner of our coun-try! Emblem of the free! Un-
ALTO. Oh! banner of our coun-try! Emblem of the free! Un-
TENOR. Oh! banner of our coun-try! Emblem of the free! Un-
BASS. Oh! banner of our coun-try! Emblem of the free! Un-