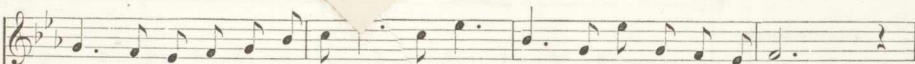
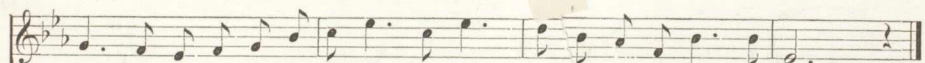


When we go to give them welcome, broth-er, We shall look for you in vain.
 You have left the ranks for - ev - er, broth-er— You have laid your arms a - side.
 "Where the wick - ed cease from troubling," broth-er, "And the wea - ry are at rest."



We shall wait for your re - turn-ing, broth-er, Though we know it can - not be;
 From the aw - ful scenes of bat-tle, broth-er, You were set for - ev - er free,
 Sure - ly we would not re - call you, broth-er, But the tears flow fast and free,



For your comrades left you sleep-ing, broth-er, Un - der-neath a south - ern tree.
 When your comrades left you sleep-ing, broth-er, Un - der-neath that south - ern tree.
 When we think of you as sleep-ing, broth-er, Un - der-neath that south - ern tree.

