

To Will S. Hays.

Author of Evangeline

THE

DYING SOLDIER

OR

Mother come & see me ere I die

Restlessly his blue eye wandered
Over each one standing by,
But he sadly murmured, "Mother,
Come and see me ere I die!"
Oh, mother, come, for I am dying,
And my head throbs so with pain!
Come and bring sweet sister with you,
She will make me well again.

Composed by

GEO. A. RUSSELL.

Author of COMRADES I AM DYING & C.

PIANO.



GUITAR.

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