

1. Oh would there were some kind one, who on this sab-bath day, Would
 2. I feel that life is fleet - ing, I hear the fear-ful roar, Of the
 3. It was our coun - try called us, we answered to the call, We

breathe one prayer to cheer us as our spirits pass a-way, If there only were some loved one to
 tide that soon will bear us out from life's re-ceding shore, But I could go ne'er fearing, free
 left our wives and children dear, to conquer or to fall, And now that death is near us, why

RALL.

grasp us by the hand, And whisper words of comfort as we leave this earthly strand.
 from all doubt and care, If some dear one would offer up for me a parting prayer.
 need we fear its gloom? For we shall wake vic-to-ri-ous be-yond the si-lent tomb.

RALL.