

*Mary*

THE

Officer's Funeral

WORDS & MUSIC

by the

Hon<sup>ble</sup> Mrs. Norton.

W.H. Lessor

3/2

NEW ORLEANS

Published by A.E. BLACKMAR & BRO. 74. Camp St

*Music.*

J.W. BURKE.

JNO. C. SCHREINER & SONS.

*Alto's.*

J.J. RICHARDS & CO.

H. BRAUMULLER.



# The OFFICER'S FUNERAL.

Not too slow.

PIANO.

ff pp f

Bugle.

pp

pp

Hark! to the shrill trumpet calling, It pierceth the soft summer air!

f



Tears from each comrade are falling, For the Widow and Orphan are there! The

*f* *p*

bayonets earthward are turn.....ing, And the drum's muf.....fled breath rolls a...

*f* *p* *Ped*

...round But he hears not the voice of their mourning Nor a...

*p*

...wakes to the Bu.....gle's sound..... But he hears not the voice of their

*p*



rit:

mourning. Nor a...wakes to the Bugles sound.

Sleep Soldier! tho' ma.....ny re...gret thee; Who stand by thy cold bier to  
But tho' hearts that now mourn for thee sad.....ly Soon joyous as e.....ver shall

day be, Soon soon shall the kind.....est for.....get thee And thy  
Tho' thy bright orphan boy may laugh glad.....ly As he

name from the earth pass a.....way. The man thou didst love as a bro.....ther; A  
sits on some comrades kind knee, There is ONE who shall still pay the du.....ty Of



friend in thy place will have gaind Thy  
 tears for the true and the brave As when

*Ped*

Dog shall keep watch for a.....no.....ther And thy Steed by a Stran.....ger be  
 first in the bloom of her beau...ty, She wept o'er the sol.....diers

*p*

reind, Thy Dog shall keep watch for a.....no.....ther And thy Steed by a Stranger be  
 grave. As when first in the bloom of her beau...ty, She wept o'er the sol.....diers

*rit:º*

reind.  
grave.

*pp*