



SIX SONGS,



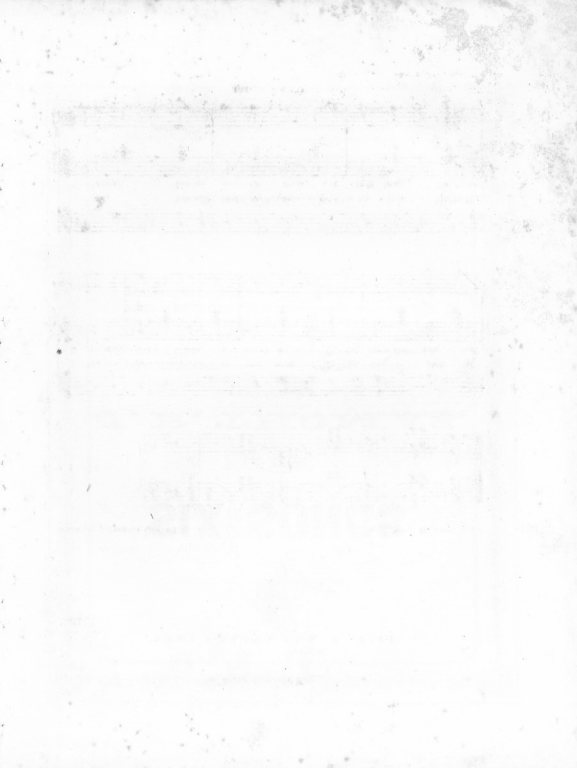
J. R. THOMAS.

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CHICAGO.

Published by **ROOT & Cady**, 95 Clark St.

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To Jules Lumhard Esq.

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KEEP A BRAVE HEART STILL.

Words by GEORGE COOPER.

Music by J. R. THOMAS.

PIANO.



1. There are sor - rows, wea - ry sor - rows In the dai - ly path of
2. When our broth - er men a - round us, To the earth are how - ing

The musical notation for the first two lines of the song. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time. The first line of music corresponds to the first line of the lyrics, and the second line corresponds to the second line. The piano part features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand.

all, You will find no hu - man ho - som Where they
down, Let us ev - er from our fore - head Drive the

The musical notation for the last two lines of the song. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time. The third line of music corresponds to the third line of the lyrics, and the fourth line corresponds to the fourth line. The piano part continues with a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

4

espress

nev - er sad - ly fall; For they come like clouds in
sad and gloom - y frown; For in kind - ly words of

piano e staccato.

sum - mer, Veil - ing all our hap - py dreams, And we
com - fort, There is wealth of joy un - known, And a

lan - guish, nev - er heed - ing, That the sun be - hind them
smile will of - ten cheer them When the dear - est hopes are

ad lib.

colla voce.

beams..... Let us seek to bear up no - bly, With a
flown..... Then with ho - ly balm of kind - ness, Let us

a piacere

firm and ear - nest will. And what - ev - er ills he -
 seek their cups to fill, Bid them rise, and bid them

tide us, Let us keep a brave heart still. Keep a
 ev - er; Let us keep a brave heart still. Keep a

brave heart. Keep a brave heart, Keep a brave heart still.
 brave heart. Keep a brave heart, Keep a brave heart still.

MUSIC!

PUBLISHED BY
ROOT & Cady,
 95 CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.



Uncle Sam's Funeral.

Song and chorus, by Silas; price 25 cents. Key of A minor. Ranges to E above; sterling loyalty and a serious pulse. We can give the first verse, but can give no idea of the humorous effects produced by the whistling which follows each.

'Twas but little while ago, that the angels were here,
 With their great Violoncellos, a humming and
 And their throats to ours with their dulcet sound,
 Hail, Ha, Ho.

I'm Dying far from those I Love.
 Song and chorus, by J. B. Thomas; price 30 cents. Key of E flat. Goes no high as F. Not difficult, but requiring good taste and pure sympathetic voices.

I'm dying far from those I love,
 No gentle voice my heart to cheer;
 How lonely would my lonely death be,
 If I could only hear you near.
 No Mother's lips are on my brow,
 But always watch my lonely bed;
 And no one here will hold a tear,
 When I am lying cold and dead.

Just After the Battle.

Song and chorus, by Geo. F. Root; price 30 cents. Key of E. Ranges to E above. This song is a continuation of "Just Before the Battle, Mother," by the same author, and is of somewhat similar character.

Still upon the field of battle I am lying Mother dear
 With my wounded comrades waiting for the morning
 Of the first great charge was fearful, and a thousand
 And here now lies
 Still and the cowardly courage, I was sold from
 And sold and
 On the glorious charge of triumph, when the first
 Men turned and fled
 Leaving on the field of battle, strewn with dying
 and with dead.

I see De Way.

Two choruses with solo intermediate, by Wurstel; price 25 cents. Key of G minor. Goes up to F in chorus, but only to B flat in the solo, which may be taken by a low or alto voice. We would caution all progressive people against singing this song, for we don't think they would like it.

Hail! all hail! Two a'piece to De Union army!
 Hail! all hail! Two a'piece to De way.



Brother Tell Me of the Battle.
 Song and chorus, by Geo. F. Root; price 20 cents. Key of D. Goes up to E.

Brother, tell me of the battle,
 How the soldiers fought and fell;
 Tell me of all the weary marches,
 How the weary soldiers fell;
 Brother, draw these chords beside me,
 For your hand upon my breast,
 While you're telling of the battle,
 Let your hand be on my breast.

Columbia's Guardian Angels.

Song, refrain and chorus, and full chorus, by Henry C. Work; price 25 cents. Some one says "you may always be sure of something new when you get a song by Mr. Work." This will be found no exception to that rule. Key of G; very effective and interesting. Goes to G above, and requires five voices in one place to produce its full effects.

The glorious triad, behold they are coming!
 The angels are on their way to meet them;
 To tell the war-worn soldiers, they are coming
 To tell the war-worn soldiers, they are coming
 To tell the war-worn soldiers, they are coming

I stand on Memory's golden shore.

Song and quartette, by J. P. Webster; price 30 cents. Key of A flat. Ranges to E flat above. Requires pure and sympathetic tones.

Wm. B. Bradbury, with a world-wide reputation, abundance of capital, years of experience in the business, and commanding the most skillful workmen, has taken up the motto: "To give the public the best of everything at the lowest price." He has taken over all competitors, the testimony of the best pianists, and our own judgment, after carefully comparing them with the best of other makers.

FIRST PREMIUMS
 NOW IN THE ASCENDANT! For years to come we believe they will be supreme and satisfy themselves.

BRADBURY PIANOS
 We are Exclusive Agents for Chicago and vicinity, and retail them at New York prices, thus saving the purchaser freight and risk of transportation.

We are Wholesale Agents for the Northwest, and furnish them to Dealers at Factory Wholesale Prices, adding only the freight from New York to Chicago. Price Lists sent to any Address Free of Charge.

Both Mr. Bradbury and ourselves warrant these pianos for five years, and guarantee satisfaction.
 R. E. ROOT,
 R. E. CARY,
ROOT & Cady,
 CHICAGO.

"Come Home, Father."

Words and music by Henry C. Work. Price 25 cents. A plaintive song, complete and effective for one voice, either sung as an unusually fine chorus accompanying it, to please those who prefer it in that style.

Father, dear father, come home with me now!
 The clock is the simple stroke you;
 The clock is the simple stroke you;
 The clock is the simple stroke you;
 The clock is the simple stroke you;

Bury the Brave where they Fall.
 Song and quartette, by Lieut. H. L. Fennimore; price 30 cents. Key of A flat (four flats). Ranges to A2 above, and in the chorus, to A flat below, and requires impressive tones and enunciation.

Then sleep on, off be the trumpet,
 And give to the staff on the trumpet;
 The glorious story of our leader shall watch
 Over the grave where he lies.

She Sleeps beneath the Easiers.
 Song and chorus, by J. P. Wurstel; price 25 cents. Key of A (three sharps). Ranges to E above; movement adante sostenuto, and requires pure and sympathetic tones. The accompaniment occasionally touches the relative minor.

My darling sleep beneath the leafy boughs,
 Where every breeze wafts in their soft breeze.

Washington and Lincoln.

Song and chorus, by Henry C. Work; price 25 cents. Key of E2. Medium range. An excellent piece of for the coming campaign, as well as for concert room or parlour.

"Come all ye people, O come let us tell
 The story of Washington and Lincoln!
 Their names can never stand
 The story of Washington and Lincoln!"

Victory is Taken, Boys.

Song and chorus, by E. W. Hulse; price 25 cents. Key of C. Song goes to E above; chorus to G. Very spirited—a first rate song for all patriotic occasions. It was pointed in the "Song Messenger" soon after the capture of Vicksburg, and has been as much called for that we have been obliged to issue it in short form.

Hurrah! boys, hurrah! about glory and state,
 For the battles now only freedom.
 Our glorious old flag is yet on the wing,
 And victory is now taken.

Little Alice.

A ballad, by J. M. Hubbard; price 25 cents. Key of F. Going only to D above. Sweet and elegant.

Happy little Alice,
 Happier looking little Alice,
 In the cottage, with her sweet curls,
 She is still the queen of girls.

Chorus—
 I'm in my berry orchard,
 And I'm in my berry orchard,
 And I'm in my berry orchard,
 And I'm in my berry orchard.

All Hail to Ulysses.
 Song and chorus in honor of General Grant, by Chas. Haynes; price 30 cents. With full orchestra, full 50 cents.

Key of B flat. Ranges to F above. Bold movement, and requires trumpet tones.

All hail to Ulysses, the patriot's friend—
 The hero of battle renowned;
 He has won the bright laurels,
 In endless glory.

And his name 'ere the world we will sound.

Just before the Battle, Mother.
 Song and chorus, by Geo. F. Root; price 30 cents. Key of B2. Tender and beautiful.

Just before the battle, mother,
 I was thinking of you,
 While upon the field we were waiting,
 With the enemy in view.
 Conscience leaves me none to lying,
 Filled with thoughts of home and food,
 For well thou knowest that on the morning
 Wars will sleep beneath the sod.

Sleeping for the Flag.

Song and chorus, by Henry C. Work; price 25 cents. Tender and tender, of deep interest to those whose brothers are resting on the battle field.

When our boys come home to triumph, brother,
 With the banner they shall gain;
 When we go to give them welcome, brother,
 We shall have them all again.

We shall wait for your returning, brother,
 Through we know it cannot be.
 For your comrades still are sleeping, brother,
 Underneath a southern tree.

Will you come to meet Me, Darling.
 Song and quartette, by G. F. Root; price 30 cents. Key of E flat (three flats). Ranges to E flat above; movement, adante; accompaniment simple in the melody, but somewhat changeful and peculiar in harmony. In the chorus the melody is sustained and the other voices marcato in the first half—only joining together in the close.

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When I meet the one I love,
 I'll be glad to see you,
 For I'll be glad to see you,
 For I'll be glad to see you.

Ah, He kissed Me when He left Me.
 Song and chorus, by Lilla Dowling; price 25 cents. Key of B flat. Ranges to E flat above. Beautiful rhythmic movement, and plaintive and touching in the melody.

Ah, he kissed me when he left me,
 And he kissed me when he left me,
 And he kissed me when he left me,
 And he kissed me when he left me.

And he kissed me when he left me,
 And he kissed me when he left me,
 And he kissed me when he left me,
 And he kissed me when he left me.



Corporal Schnapps.

Song and chorus, by Henry C. Work; price 30 cents. Key of D (two sharps). Ranges to E above. Sero-comic, and requires good descriptive powers, in voice, pronunciation, and manner.

How sweet his lips when I kiss him,
 I kiss you, sweet, what for?
 How sweet his lips when I kiss him,
 I kiss you, sweet, what for?
 I kiss you, sweet, what for?
 I kiss you, sweet, what for?

Chorus—
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