

The Blue and the Gray.

OR

(A MOTHER'S GIFT TO HER COUNTRY.)

Words and Music by PAUL DRESSER.

Tempo di Marcia.

The piano introduction is written in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of 16 measures. The melody is played in the right hand, starting with a quarter note G, followed by a dotted quarter note A, and then a half note B. The bass line is played in the left hand, starting with a quarter note G, followed by a dotted quarter note A, and then a half note B. The piece ends with a double bar line.

1. A moth-er's gift to her Country's cause is a sto-ry yet un - told, . . . She
2. She's a-lone to-night while the stars shine bright, with a heart full of des - pair, . . . On the

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line is written in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of 16 measures. The melody is played in the right hand, starting with a quarter note G, followed by a dotted quarter note A, and then a half note B. The bass line is played in the left hand, starting with a quarter note G, followed by a dotted quarter note A, and then a half note B. The piece ends with a double bar line.

had three sons, three on - ly ones, each worth his weight in gold, . . . She
last great day I can hear her say, my three boys will be there, . . . Per -

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line is written in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of 16 measures. The melody is played in the right hand, starting with a quarter note G, followed by a dotted quarter note A, and then a half note B. The bass line is played in the left hand, starting with a quarter note G, followed by a dotted quarter note A, and then a half note B. The piece ends with a double bar line.

gave them up for the sake of war, while her heart was filled with pain, . . . As each haps they'll watch at the heav - 'nly gates on guard be - side their guns, . . . Then the

ritard.

went a - way, she was heard to say, he will nev - er re - turn a - gain, . . . moth - er true, to the gray and blue, may en - ter, with her sons. . .

ritard.

CHORUS.
Con spirito.

One lies down near Ap - po - mattox, Ma - ny miles a -

way, An - oth - er sleeps at Chick - a - mauga, And they

both wore suits of gray, 'Mid the strains of "Down in Dixie," . . .

. . . The third was laid a - way, In a

trench at San - ti - a - go, The Blue and the Gray. . . .

One lies down near Ap - po - mat-tox, Ma - ny miles a -

The blue and the gray. 4-4.

way, An - oth . er sleeps at Chick - a - mau - ga, And they

both wore suits of gray, 'Mid the strains of "Down in Dix-ie," . . .

. . . The third was laid a - way, In a

trench at San - ti - a - go, The Blue and the Gray.