

Title:	Dear is the spot [male voices, in C]
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Keep Green their Memories.



DEAR IS THE SPOT.



Memorial Quartette.



WORDS BY

Arthur W. French.

MUSIC BY

C. A. White.

Mixed Voices, G.



Male Voices, C.

BOSTON,
White Smith & Company
516 Washington Street

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OTTAWA, ILL.: SIMON BROTHERS.

DEAR IS THE SPOT.

MEMORIAL HYMN.

for

Male Voices

(ALSO ARRANGED FOR MIXED VOICES in G.)

Words by Arthur W. French.

Music by C. A. White.

Piano accompaniment for the hymn. The score is written for piano (mf) and consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music is in 4/4 time and begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef.

Vocal staves for the hymn. The lyrics are:

1. Oh, sweet is the day we consecrate, To deeds of love our hearts and hands, And

2. Ah fair are the flow'rs that now we place, Up on the mounds that lie between, Our

3. Yet soft be our steps while passing here, Where they from us are laid a way, With

The vocal parts are arranged as follows:

- 1st Tenor (top staff)

- 2nd Tenor (second staff)

- 1st Bass (third staff)

- 2nd Bass (fourth staff)

The piano accompaniment continues below the vocal staves.

while once again we congregate, To honor the heroes of our land, Yes dear is the spot where our soldiers rest, All lost ones poor, cold and silent face, And this is the springtime verdant scene, And kind are the words that we gently breathe, some tender words, a sigh or tear Shall now be our offering on this day, Then blessed be their sleep now for ever more, These

from earth's alarms in peaceful sleep, And while o'er each fallen heroes breast, The wild grass and mosses do creep. Of all their honor, glory fame, — That we in tones so tender wreath A round now each dear cherished name. dear loved of ours, heroic dead, And in years to come as years be fore, May flowers and may wreaths e'er be spread.

Dear is the spot where our bravesoldiers sleep, And their memories green we will keep, Oh peace be with them for. ev. er more, Thro'

Dear is the spot where our bravesoldiers sleep, And their memories green we will keep, Oh peace be with them for. ev. er more, Thro'

D.C. (after last Verse.)

years that will come as be - fore. Dear is the spot, dear is the spot Where our soldier sleeps.

D.C.

years that will come as be - fore. Dear is the spot, dear is the spot Where our soldier sleeps.

D.C.

D.C.