Title:	Behold our shrouded banner
Name(s):	Beckel, J. C. Price, C. B.
Resource Type:	notated music
Subject(s):	United States--History--Songs and music Songs with piano Choruses, Secular (Mixed voices, 4 parts) with piano Birney, David Bell, 1825-1864--Death and burial--Songs and music United States--History--Casualties--Songs and music
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.natlib.ihas.200001174

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No. 715
Deposited December 3. 1864
by
J. C. Beckel
Proprietor

To Mrs. Genl. D. B. Birney

Behold our Shrouded Banner

SONG & CHORUS.

MONODY

ON THE DEATH OF

Major Genl. D. B. Birney

WRITTEN BY — MUSIC BY

C. B. PRICE. **J. C. BECKEL.**

Geo. F. Swain

3

Published by J. C. BECKEL *Germantown*

N. York	Boston	Cin
S. T. Gordon.	B. Ditson & Co.	Jno. Church Jr.

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"BEHOLD OUR SHROUDED BANNER."

WORDS BY C.B. PRICE. MUSIC BY J.C. BECKEL.

SLOW MARCH TIME.

Fife 8va

p

2. Not slain by re - bel bullet, A - mid the bat tle's din; No

1. Be - hold our shrouded Banner, Hark to the drum's slow notes; As

Fife 8va

p

death a - mid its carnage: Was not reserved for him. But

at the half - mast flying: That Banner sad - ly floats. The

here a-mong his kindred, Mid home's surroundings dear; When

breath that mur-der'd Sumner, Hath laid ano-ther low; Brave

night was fast dis-pel-ling: And morning's light was near.

BIRNEY ev-er fore-most: Where du-ty bade him go. {attacca Chorus.

CHORUS. *Piano.*

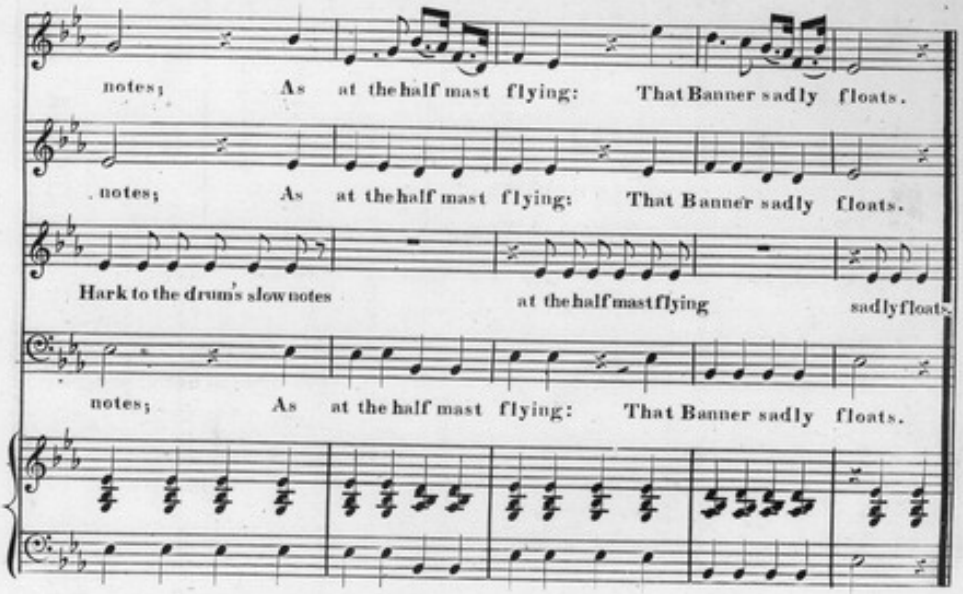
AIR. Be-hold our shrouded Banner, Hark to the drum's slow

ALTO. Be-hold our shrouded Banner, Hark to the drum's slow

TENOR. Yes our shrouded Banner,

BASS. Be-hold our shrouded Banner, Hark to the drum's slow

PIANO. *p*



3

Oh! Hero of New-Market,
Enshrined with Victory;
In manhood's glory falling:
'Tis hard to part with thee.
But thy Redeemer calleth,
We cannot bid thee stay;
God giveth an He taketh:
His mandates we obey.

Chorus, Behold &c.

4

Then rest thee noble Chieftain,
Thy work was bravely done;
And yet with grief we lay thee:
In thy lone Woodland home.
Yet as the silver Schuylkill,
Sweeps by towards the sea;
It's endless rush shall ever:
Chant requiem for thee.

Chorus, Behold &c.