New War Song Im Memoriam

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multo andantano et expressivo

In "No-Man's Land"

Words and Music By Braxton Vanderwater

1. In "No Man's Land" the night is still The can-non ceased on that dark hill
2. The step of death en-folds his frame His brow is cold-ing with death's pain

Where lies my dear-est one, my own, And perish-ith alone, alone.
A thou-sand miles a-way I stray, And pray in a-go-ny for him →

→ Just him ami-dst the aw-ful death and due of many, the man-y.

Acc. et Cres.

3 O! Heav-en as you swift-ly pass On strong bright wing on mer-cy's
4 O! Bear his spir-it out a-way from this a-bise of No Man's

con [illegible]

M1646

Mary Brayton Vanderwater
4750 St Lawrence Ave.
Chicago
Ill.

Dim et Rit.

er-rand bent ore all this aw-ful plain Spare thou a lit-tle
land" to Heav-en Lone lest he be lost a-mong the ma-ny

Con. voce

time for him, My dear-est one that per-esh-eth alone a-lone.
my dear-est one my own that per-esh-eth a-lone a-lone.

pp

pp Lento et Recesato.

In "No Man's Land" a-mong the ma-ny The ma-ny

pp Lento et Recesato

pp Lento et Recesato.

Lay one last kiss up-on his lips for me. One ten-der touch of love

in-ten-sity.

PPP Ret. ad Libitum