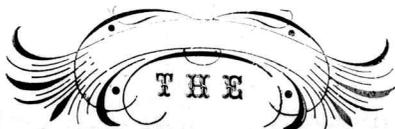


3-OCT 30  
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# SOLDIER'S BURIAL,

For his country he fought,  
For his country he died a Martyr to liberty's cause!  
Fair freedom he loved; and to see her prevail,  
He died while defending her laws.

WORDS BY

**AUG. TREADWELL,**

MUSIC BY

**S. A. & J. P. CANNON,**



**PUBLISHED BY D. P. FAULDS, LOUISVILLE, KY.**

Southwestern Agent for Steinway & Sons' and Chickering & Sons' Pianos, Smith's American Organs, and Martin's Guitars,  
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R. W. DOLENS New Albany, Ind.

## THE SOLDIER'S BURIAL

Words by Aug. Treadwell.

Music by S. A. &amp; J. P. Cannon.

*Legato*  
*Espressioné.*

*f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

*p*

1. They laid him away in the cold damp ground, On the banks of a southern  
 2. He sleeps all unheeding the cannon's deep roar, Or the song of the murmuring  
 3. In a little white cottage in the land of the North, They are waiting his coming a

The first system shows the vocal line with three verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment is marked *p* (piano) and features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

stream, A far from his home in a stran - ger's land Where the  
 stream, The armies march o'er him in bat - tle ar - ray, Yet he  
 gain, But they dream not his body - - all mangled and torn, Has been

The second system continues the vocal line with the final lines of the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern, ending with a final chord.

rays of a tropic sun gleam, No cof - fin enclosed his  
 heeds not their musketry's gleam, For his coun try he fought for his  
 laid 'neath the field of the slain, Sleep soldier sleep in thy

mangled remains, No shroud save his u\_ni - form coat, But his  
 country he died, A mar - tyr to lib - er - ty's cause, Fair  
 rough southern tomb, While above thee the soft breezes wave, In the

name is entwined in the laurels of fame, And on mem'ry's pedestal is wrote.  
 freedom he lov'd and to see her prevail, He died while defending her laws.  
 summer the birds shall thy requiem sing, From the trees o'er thy patriot grave.

CHORUS.

5

Tenore. *p* *f*  
Sleep soldier sleep, sleep soldier sleep, In the sum-mer the

Alto.

Soprano. *p*  
Sleep soldier sleep, sleep soldier sleep, In the sum-mer the

Basso.

Piano. *p* *f*

birds shall thy re-qui-em sing, From the trees o'er thy pa-tri-ot grave.

birds shall thy re-qui-em sing, From the trees o'er thy pa-tri-ot grave.

N. B. Repeat Chorus, soft after singing last Verse.

1533 - 4.

J. Slinglandt, Engv. & P.F.

# Scanning Target

## Edison Sheet Music

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