

SEP -6 1918

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INSPIRATIONAL SONGS & POEMS



By CHAS. J. NORTH



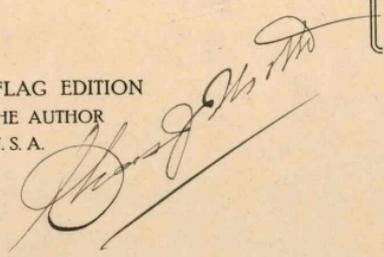
SLEEP, SOLDIER, SLEEP.

KNIT, MOTHER, KNIT.

Words Only--Page Four

THE STARRY FLAG EDITION
PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR
BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.

1918



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Sleep, Soldier, Sleep

Words and Music by
CHAS. J. NORTH

Sleep, sol-dier, sleep. Thy work is done. Sleep

where thy du - ty found thee; Just where the line was

thin-ning down, When glo - ry caught and crown'd thee. Rest,

sol-dier, rest. The crown is thine, The crown of thorns and

glo - ry. Bright an - gels lift thy bruised life, And

wave their palms before thee. Dream, soldier, dream. Thy

voice rings out, And comrades swell the chorus, Dream that thy

hand still waves the flag; Thy spirit flames before us. A - men.

KNIT, MOTHER, KNIT.

A peaceful valley in the West,
The evening shadows flitting,
A trembling heart, a glist'ning tear,
A lonely mother knitting.

Knit, mother, knit. The cross is thine—
The cross that mothers borrow;
For all must knit and some must mourn,
While war brings need and sorrow.

Dream, mother, dream. The night is here.
Dream that its shadows borrow
A radiance from the great beyond,
To light a blest to-morrow.