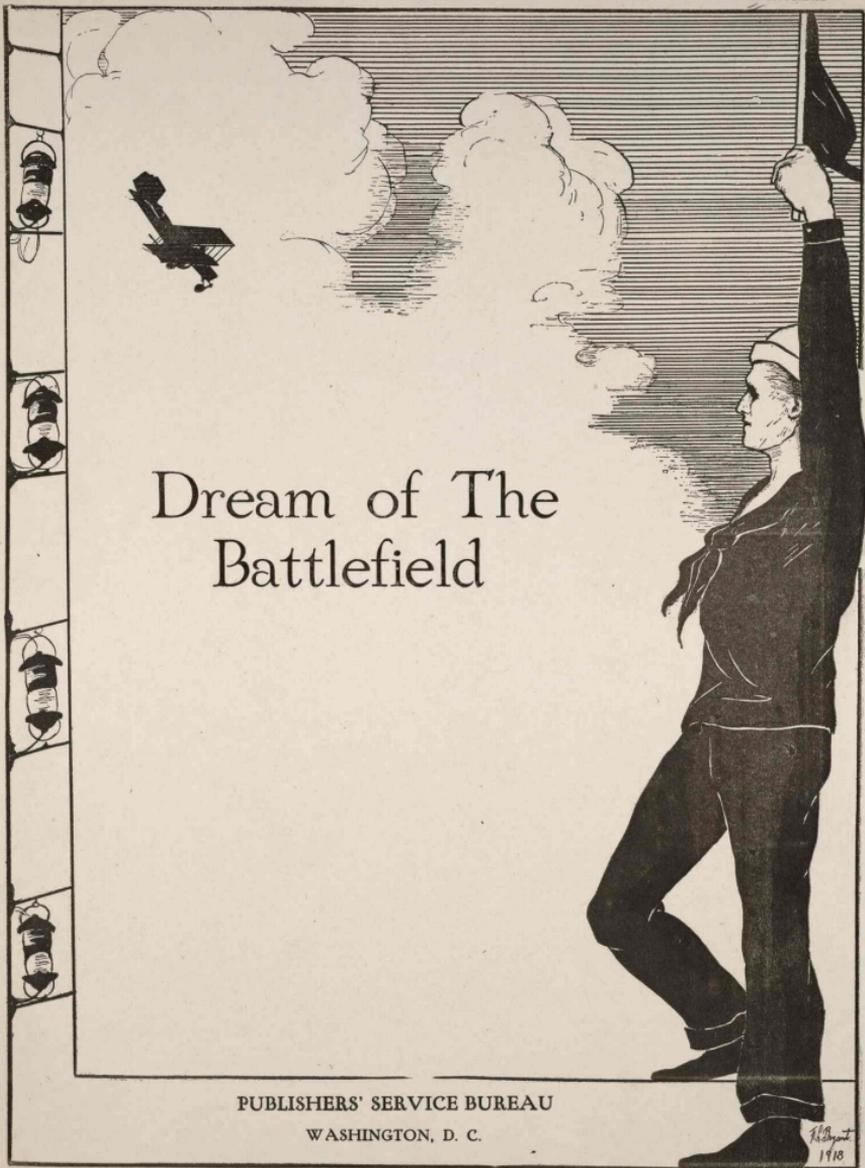


LYRIC BY WM. J. NICHOLS

MUSIC BY ROY HARTZELL



Dream of The Battlefield

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DREAM OF THE BATTLEFIELD

Wm J. NICHOLS

ROY HARTZELL

Andantino con espressione

mf

1. I dreamed of a beau-ti-ful day-break fair In a land a-cross the sea, — And a
 2. The bat-tle is on and my loved one there, In that land a-cross the sea. — 'Mid the

mp

voice like a clar-ion up-on the air Was call-ing, call-ing for me. — I
 shriek-ing shells that rend the air, He's call-ing, call-ing for me. — I

heard the strains of the bu-gle call From the lips I love so dear; — Then
 saw him fall and his bleed-ing face, I washed it with my tears. — And

an-guish and pain came o-ver my soul, For the bat-tle was draw-ing near. — *D.C.*
 while he was dy-ing in my em-brace, The vis-ion dis-ap-pears. —

D.C.

Andante

Adagio

3. Then the gloom of night had passed a -
 way, ——— And morn - ing came, calm and bright. ——— But
 clear - er to me than the light of day Was the vis - ion of that night. ——— That
 dy - ing smile on that face so fair Will leave me, no, nev - er - more. ——— 'Till I
 meet my loved one o - ver there ——— On that peace - ful, hap - py shore!

rit.

rit.

456386