

Brother In the Army

Words by
Young Woman in
a Mental Hospital

Music by
Joseph P. Webster

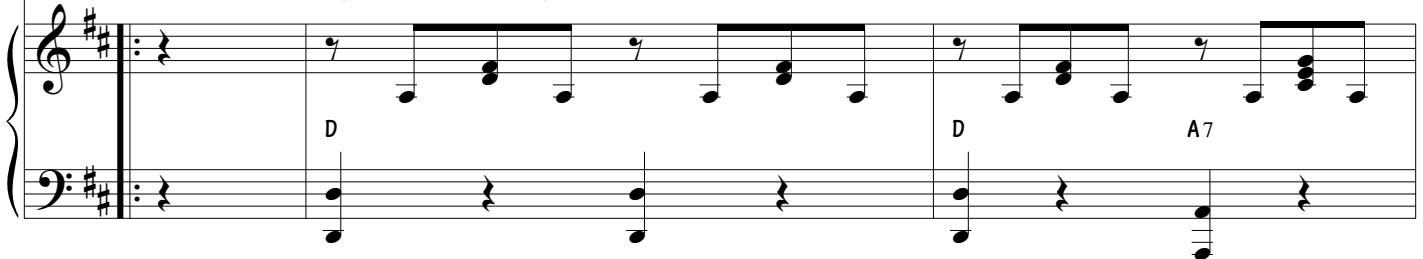
Moderato
espressivo



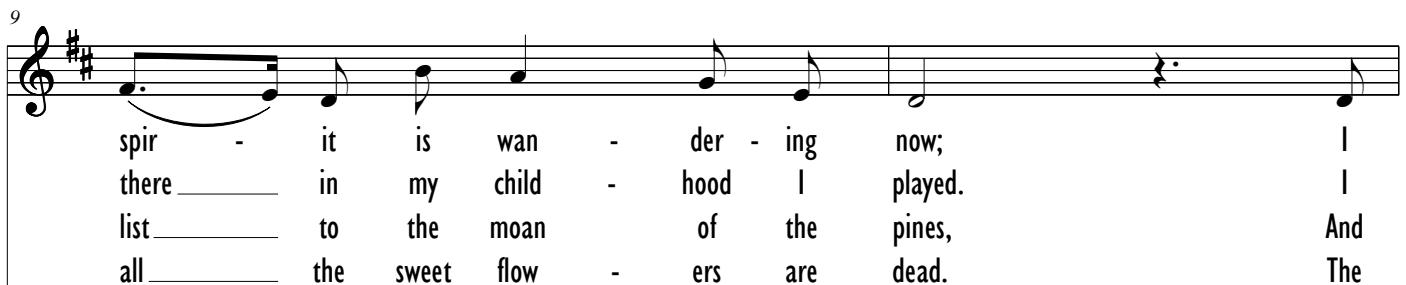
6



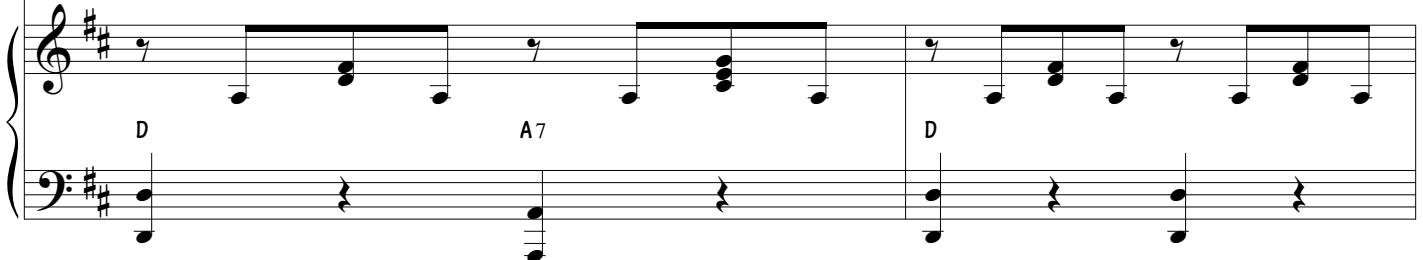
1. To a beau - ti - ful spot on the Tip - pe - ca - noe, My
2. Twen - ty sum - mers a - go I was born in that cot, And
3. In the long win - ter nights, broth - er Hen - ry and I, Would
4. But the lights have gone out in that beau - ti - ful cot, And



9



spir - it is wan - der - ing now; I
there in my child - hood I played. I
list to the moan of the pines, And
all the sweet flow - ers are dead. The



Brother In the Army

11

see the blue hills re - pos - ing in peace, And nes - tled a - mong them my
drank from the spring that gur - gles a - long, Thru arch - ways of wil - low and
list to the tales our grand - moth - er told, Of he - roes who went to the
spring has gone dry, and birds sing no more In the crab - ap - ple tree by the

D D A7 D A7

14

home. A crab - ap - ple shades the spa - cious old porch, Whose
fern. The wood - bine I trained to clam - ber the walls, In
wars. In sum - mer we climbed the weath - er - worn cliffs To
porch; For moth - er soon died when broth - er went off To

D G D

17

pil - lars with i - vy were crowned. In days that are gone, in
man - y an hour of May. When I was a girl, a
look at the riv - er be - low And sweet was the mu - sic of
bat - tle, and I was sent here. Oh, broth - er! come to me, and

A E7 A A7 D

Brother In the Army

3

20

years that are past, When I was a dwel - er at home.
light - heart - ed girl, And lived with my broth - er at home.
wa - ters and birds, For broth - er and I were at home.
let us go back, To dwell in our cot - tage at home.

Recitativo

23

Oh, the wild bu - gle sounds loud - ly at noon and at mid - night,
On, the loud tramp of an ar - my with mu - sic and ban - ners,
Oh! the loud roar ____ of can - non a - wakes me from sleep - ing.
Hark! hear the bat - tle - cry; see how the wound - ed fall bleed - ing;

25

Pierc-ing my soul ____ and rend - ing my heart - strings a - sun - der.
Fills the whole earth ____ and star - tles the na - tions that slum - ber.
Oh, in my dreams ____ I hear sa - bre and mus - ket - ry rat - tle.
Lo! in the smoke ____ of bat - tle, my broth - er is dy - ing.

Brother In the Army

Chorus

27

Still they whis-per come a-way _____ Join your broth-er in his play _____

Come a - way come a - way, join your

Come a - way come a - way, join your

A7 D D D A7

31

'Mong the flow'rs by your child-hood's hap - py home.

broth - er in his play

broth - er in his play 'Mong the flow'rs by your child-hood's hap - py home.

A7 D A7 G A7 D

A D A G A7 D