

WEAVE IN, MY HARDY LIFE.

Walt Whitman.

Frank van der Stucken.

Vigorously.

Weave in, weave in, my har - dy life, . . . Weave yet a soldier strong and
full for great cam-paigns to come; . . . Weave in, weave in, my
har - dy life, . . . Weave in red blood, Weaves in - ews in like ropes, — The
sens - es, sight weave in, . . . Weave in, weave in my har - dy life, . .
Weave . . . last - ing sure, Weave day and night the weft, The
warp, in - ces-sant weave, tire not, tire not, . . . Weave . . . in