

MUSIC
By
W. C. PETERS.

WORDS
By
“UNA.”



Cincinnati. A.C. Peters & Bro. 94 West 4th St.

Dedicated to Miss J. Sullivan.

THE PICKET.

B A L L A D .

Words by "UNA."

Music by W.C. PETERS.

It will be recollect'd, that several Pickets were frozen to death a few weeks ago in the Army of the Potomac. They were placed as Guards at night, and in the morning, were found dead at their posts.

The night is cold and cheerless, the wint'ry blast blows chill A-cross the slug-gish ri-ver, and

o'er the dreary hill; And out from camp the soldier on picket-guard must go, A

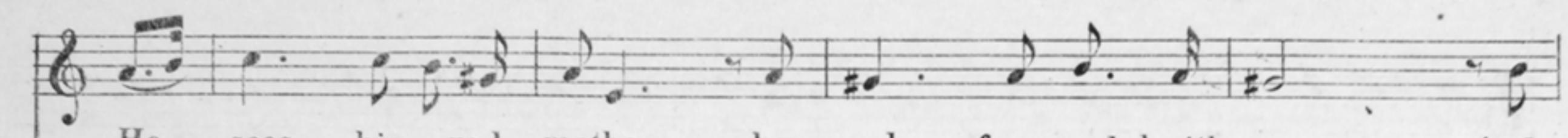
2^d Verse.

lone, while oth - ers slumber, to stand in cold and snow. With muffled step, in si-lence night's


 solemn noon goes by; Her myriad stars gaze coldly up-on him from on high, And

 far o'er vale and mountain his thoughts unbid - den roam To old famil - iar faces and

 lov - ing hearts at home.



by her side his sis ter for him some gift pre pare

He hears them speak of Charlie and for his safety pray And

knows their hearts are with him tho' he is far a way At

last when dawns the morning by re - lief of guard is found Still
 at his post, the soldier, stretch'd life - less on the ground
 A smile his pale lips parting, — as peace - ful seems his rest As
 is an in - fant's slumber, up - on its mo - ther's breast.

pp *fz*

QUARTETTE.

SOPRANO. *pp*

SOP. 2. *pp*

TENORE. *pp*

BASSO. *pp*

7

But where the dark O-hi-o rolls slow - ly on its way, With -

But where the dark O-hi-o rolls slow - ly on its way, With -

But where the dark O-hi-o rolls slow - ly on its way, With -

pp e Semplice.

ANEDANT E.

- in a cheer - less homestead are heavy hearts to day— A lone - ly widow'd mother sits

- in a cheer - less homestead are heavy hearts to day— A lone - ly widow'd mother sits

- in a cheer - less homestead are heavy hearts to day— A lone - ly widow'd mother sits

f p

bow'd in bitter woe, For she mourns her boy, her Charlie; who perish'd in the snow.

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sz