



Twine a Laurel Wreath.

SONG

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY

J. H. HEWITT.

Author of "DREAMING, DREAMING OF THEE," "NONE REMEMBER ME,"
"COME WHEN THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS TO THE ROSE," Etc. Etc.

NEW ORLEANS

Published by A. E. BLACKMAR 167 Canal St

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TWINE A LAUREL WREATH.

Song.

J.H. HEWITT.

Moderato.

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef staff in 3/4 time, marked with a 3/4 time signature. It contains a whole rest in the first measure, followed by two measures of whole notes. The middle staff is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in 3/4 time, marked with a 3/4 time signature. It contains a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody starts with a quarter note, followed by a half note, and then a series of eighth notes. The bass line consists of a series of eighth notes. The bottom staff is a single bass clef staff in 3/4 time, marked with a 3/4 time signature. It contains a whole rest in the first measure, followed by two measures of whole notes.

The second system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef staff in 3/4 time, marked with a 3/4 time signature. It contains a whole rest in the first measure, followed by two measures of whole notes. The middle staff is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in 3/4 time, marked with a 3/4 time signature. It contains a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody starts with a quarter note, followed by a half note, and then a series of eighth notes. The bass line consists of a series of eighth notes. The bottom staff is a single bass clef staff in 3/4 time, marked with a 3/4 time signature. It contains a whole rest in the first measure, followed by two measures of whole notes.

I. I'll twine a laurel wreath, A - round the soldier's brow, Who
 II. No more the trumpet sounds, No more the cannons roar; The

p

carv'd his name upon the field Where si - lence hovers now, And
 smile of peace beams o'er the land, Dis - pell - ing clouds of war; Then

cresc.

he shall sleep on flow'rs And dream the dream of joy, All
 rest thee, sol - dier, rest, The sweets of home en - joy, There's

p

rall.

honor to the brave and true, The gal - lant soldier boy, Then twine a lau-rel
not a la-dy in the land; But loves the soldier boy.

f *rall.* *p*

wreath A - round the soldier's brow Who carv'd his name up - on the

cresc.

field Where si - lence hovers now.

rit.