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Wm & Bradley, ch

The
Volunteers' Wife
BALLAD
Composed by
J. P. WEBSTER.

CHICAGO
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THE VOLUNTEERS WIFE.

BALLAD.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The first system of musical notation. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a 4/4 time signature. It contains three measures of whole rests. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs). The right hand starts with a triplet of eighth notes (F#, G#, A) in the first measure, followed by a half note B in the second measure, and a half note A in the third measure. The left hand plays a series of chords: a triad of F#, C#, G# in the first measure, and a triad of F#, C#, G# in the second and third measures.

The second system of musical notation. The voice part continues with three measures of whole rests. The piano accompaniment continues with the right hand playing a series of eighth notes: F#, G#, A, B, A, G#, F# in the first measure, and F#, G#, A, B, A, G#, F# in the second measure. The left hand continues with the same chordal pattern as the first system.

The third system of musical notation. The voice part continues with three measures of whole rests. The piano accompaniment continues with the right hand playing a series of eighth notes: F#, G#, A, B, A, G#, F# in the first measure, and F#, G#, A, B, A, G#, F# in the second measure. The left hand continues with the same chordal pattern as the first system.

Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1862 H.M.Higgins, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Northern District of Illinois.

1. I knew by the light of his deep dark eye, When he heard the roll of the
 2. Two fair hair'd babes he left for me, Who lisp his name at
 3. I know he has gone to his coun - try's call, That his breast is bared to a
 4. Per - haps - when the ma - ple leaves are red, And the gol - den glories of the

mus - tring drum, That he never would fold his arms, and sigh
 e - ven tide - The ve - ry hour, when on his knee He
 high com - mand; But my heart will break I know if he fall In the
 har - vest, come, I shall wake some morning and hear his tread And

O - ver the e - vils that were to come; I knew that the blood of a
 used to fon - dle his pet and pride. A - las! they may ne - ver a
 bat - tle front, by a trai - tors hand; Yet I, mur - mer not tho' my
 give him a warm heart's wel - come home. To kneel with him in

pa-tri-ot-sire, Coursed thro' his veins like a stream of fire, So I
-gain he blest, With a fa-ther's care in his old home rest; And he
tear-wet eyes At-test the worth of the sa-cri-fice: 'Tis a
fer-vent prayer; Thank-ing our God for his watch-ful care, In-

took his hand and bade him go, But he never dreamed that it
ne-ver again may hear the tones, Or kiss the lips of his
wife's free gift,— two lives in one, In the name of GOD and
shield-ing his heart from the re-bel band, Who honor'd the flag of his

grieved me so.
lit-tle ones.
Wash-ing-ton.
che-rish'd laid.