AFTER THE BATTLE

By PAUL DRESSER
After the Battle.

Marcia.

By PAUL DRESSER.

Voice.

1. Bay'nets glist'en ing, thous'ands list'en ing, The boys are on the way,
   Then comes the calm of night,

2. Af ter all is done, bat'tles lost and won, In an oth'er land,
   Sol diers true and tried,

there 'waits a might' y band, Eag er for the fray; A
wound ed side by side, A lone in the pale moon light;

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maid - en re - ceives a note, Which her sol - dier wrote, Con-
Hear that cry of pain, There it is a - gain,
tain - ing a lock of hair, We fight to - mor - row dear,
Sweet - heart so far a - way, For your sol - dier's sake,
Be brave and have no fear, Just one wish sweet - heart fair.
It is time to wake, Can you not hear him say.

CHORUS.

Af - ter the bat - tle, Af - ter the fray,

After the Battle, 3.
After the evening shadows fall my love, and you kneel to pray. Offer just one prayer just one I say, After the battle mid the rattle of the cannon so far away.
Try These on Your Piano

Poor Little Nobody's Claim.

MY GAL SAL
of
They Called Her Princess Sal.

JIM JUDSON.

UP AND DOWN THE RIVER NILE.

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