The Blue and the Gray.

OR

(A MOTHER'S GIFT TO HER COUNTRY.)

Words and Music by PAUL DRESSER.

Tempo di Marcia.

1. A mother's gift to her Country's cause is a story yet untold,... She
2. She's alone tonight while the stars shine bright, with a heart full of despair,... On the

had three sons, three only ones, each worth his weight in gold,... She
last great day I can hear her say, my three boys will be there,... Per-

gave them up for the sake of war, while her heart was filled with pain. As each
happily they'll watch at the heav'ly gates on guard beside their guns. Then the

went a-way, she was heard to say, he will never return again.
mother true, to the gray and blue, may enter, with her sons.

CHORUS.
Con spirito.

One lies down near Appomattox, Many miles a-

way, Another sleeps at Chick-a-mana, And they

The tune and the gray. 4-5.
both wore suits of gray, . . . . . "Mid the strains of "Down in Dixie," . . . .

The third was laid away, . . . . . . . . . In a
trench at San-ti-a-go, . . . . The Blue and the Gray, . . .

One lies down near Ap-pom-ta-tox, . . . Many miles a-

The blue and the gray. 4–4.
way... another sleeps at Chick-a-mau-ga, and they both wore suits of gray, mid the strains of "Down in Dixie,"

The third was laid away, in a trench at Santiago, the Blue and the Gray.

The blue and the gray.