THE BLUE AND THE GRAY;
OR,
A MOTHER'S GIFT TO HER COUNTRY.

Words and Music by Paul Dresser.

Tempo di marcia.

gave them up for the sake of war, while her heart was filled with pain.

As each
happens they'll watch at the heav'n-ly gates, on guard be-side their guns.

Then the

went a-way, she was heard to say, He will nev-er re-turn a-gain,

mother true, to the gray and blue, may en-ter... with her sons.

CHORUS.

Con spirito.

One lies down near Appo-mat-tox... Many miles a-

way... Another sleeps at Chick-a-muh-ga... And they

The Blue and the Gray. 4 pp—ad p.
both wore suits of gray

'DMid the strains of "Down in

The third was laid away

In a trench at Santiago

The Blue and the Gray:

One lies down near Appomattox

Many

The Blue and the Gray. 4 pp—3d p.
miles away... Another sleeps at Chicky-amauga... 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...