The death of little Joe

SONG & CHORUS

as sung with great success by

FATHER KEMP'S OLD FOLKS

at their concerts throughout the Union

MUSIC COMPOSED BY

V. E. MARSTON,

PHILADELPHIA

Published by G. ANDRE & CO. 1034 Chestnut St.

Entered according to Act of Congress, AD 1866, by V. E. Marston
in the Clerk Office of the Southern District of Florida.
THE DEATH OF LITTLE JOE.

MUSIC BY V. E. MARSTON.

What will the birds do, mother, this Spring? The dear birds that come to the door, Will they tap on the window or hop on the step, Asking why Joe goes out no more.
Little Joe will soon, will soon be sleeping, Sleeping calmly, sleeping in the cold, cold ground, Mother dear, O cease your weeping, For your darling boy in Heaven will soon be crowned, Mother dear, O cease your
Mother dear, O cease your weeping, For in Heaven he'll soon be crowned,
For in Heaven he'll soon be crowned.

And Tiger, Oh mother, love Tiger for me,
I know he will mourn for me true,
So keep him when idle and useless he grows,
Sleeping all the long summer day through.

And you, mother darling, you will miss me awhile
Yet in Heaven no larger I'll grow
So any kind angel will know when you ask
At the gate for your own Little Joe.