THE DEATH OF LAWRENCE

The Words by
Mr. SPILLER
of the New York Theatre

The Music by
J. BRAHAM.

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Recitative

Maestoso

Mourn, mourn Columbia, mourn your hero slain
Prepare to raise the monumental pile

For gallant Lawrence, the hero of your shore
Whose actions future ages will adore

E RILEY Engraver, 23 Chatham St., N.Y.
With a mind unsubdued still the foe he defied,
And smiled as his blood died with red the proud tide,
But feeling he soon to fates summons must yield,
He gave Ludlow the sword he no longer could wield.
'Tis decreed cried the Hero brave Comrades attend
Whilst a plank floats like failors your vessel defend
PRESTO

On the Standard of victory the crew iterly frowned— which waved

over his head waved over his head waved.

ADAGIO LARGO

over his head As he sunk on the ground take me hence my brave

comrades the hero did cry my duty's complete For my country I die. My duty's com-

plete For my country I die contented I die for my country I die.