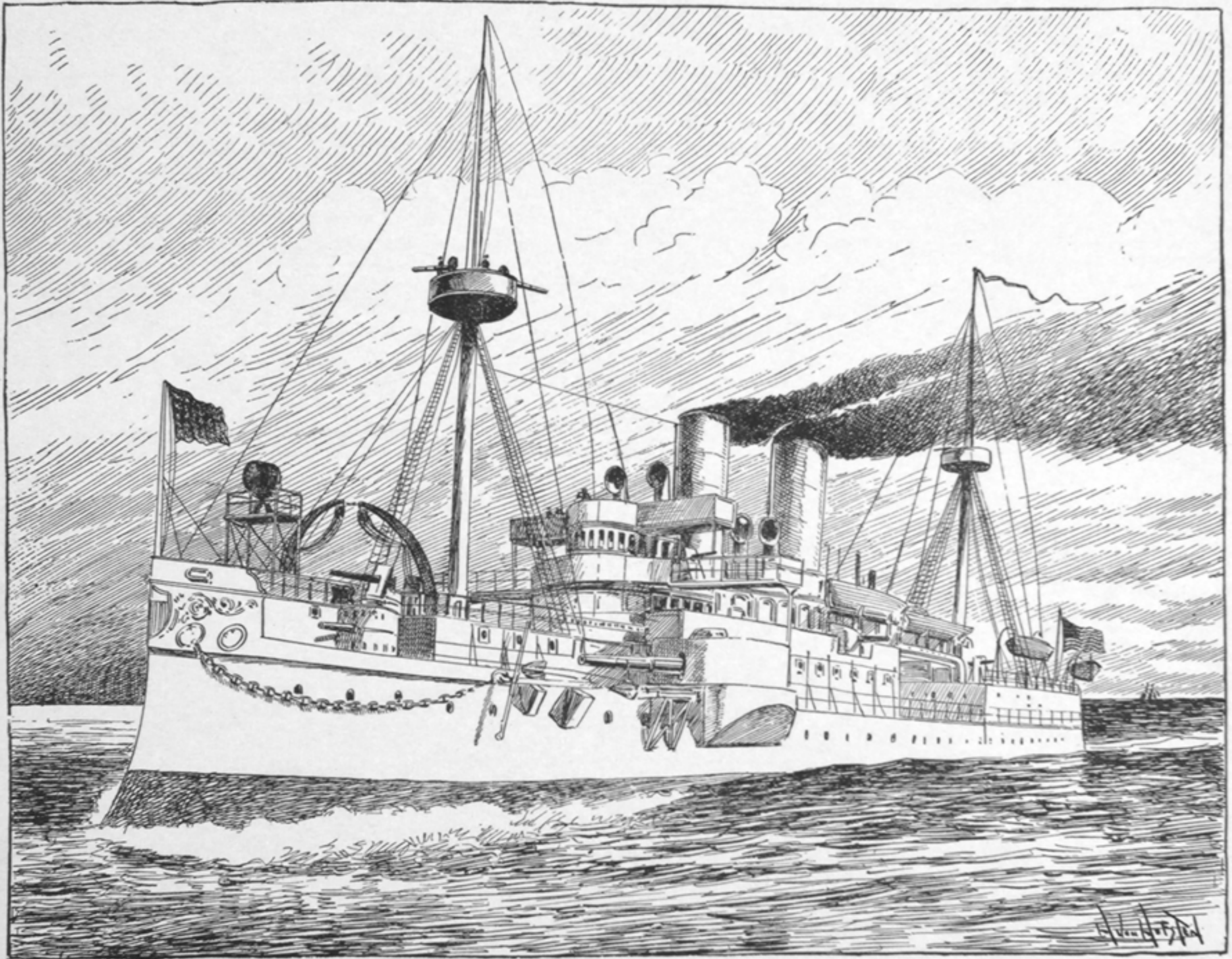


The Heroes Who Sank With The Maine

A Beautiful, Descriptive Song, founded on the loss of the U. S. Battleship Maine in Havana Harbor.



An exact reproduction of the United States Battleship Maine.
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Words by

JAS. O'DEA.



Music by

PAUL COHN

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THE HEROES WHO SANK WITH THE MAINE.

Words by JAS. O'DEA.

Music by PAUL COHN.

Moderato.

Intro.

1. The man - tle of night had en - closed in its folds the port of Ha - van - na so
 2. Those he - roes who per - ished un - cof - fin'd may lie, se - cure in their last rest - ing

p

fair,..... And si - lence un - brok - en reigned peace - ful - ly o'er a
 place,..... But while there's a sun..... and while there's a sky, there's

bat - tle ship an - chor - ed there..... Be - low in the hold, the
noth - ing their fame can ef - face;..... In that far - off deep un -

Cres.

ma - ri - ners bold were sleep - ing the sleep of the brave;..... Ne'er
known they may sleep with noth - ing to trou - ble their rest;..... But

dreaming that they ere the dawn of the day would sleep in a wa - ter - y grave. When
their souls we know, as the years may go, are numbered a - mong the blest.

RECITATIVO.

sud - den - ly thro' the darkness and gloom, there came a deaf - 'ning roar, That
Time's hand a - lone can si - lence the grief of the lov - ing ones left at home, Who

Tempo.

stilled all the anx - ious hearts of those who heard it on the shore, But
mourn night and day for those he - roes brave who rest be - neath the foam, And

soon their cries were quick - ly hushed, And when the morn - ing came,
men throughout this world of ours, For - ev - er may pro - claim In

Rall.

Naught but a mem'ry was left of the crew who slumber'd that night on the Maine.
praise of the no - ble and gal - lant crew who perished that night on the Maine.

Refrain.

While our he - roes in happiness dreamed Of the loved ones at home far a - way, And

p

high o'er - head there proud - ly streamed "Old Glo - ry," free and gay, 'Twas

there in the quiet of that fa - tal night, A message of des - ti - ny came, With its

mf

grief and its gloom, as it sound - ed the doom, Of the heroes who sank with the Maine.

rit.