

"Tell Mother I die happy"

*The last words of LIEUT. CROSBY who was
killed in his battery at Salem Heights in the
fight of Sunday Evening May 2nd 1863*

Song WITH Chorus

Words by

C. A. VOSBURCH

Music by

JABEZ BURNS.

Geo. F. Swain.

New York

Published by S. T. GORDON 538 Broadway

Boston H. TOLMAN & CO.

LEE & WALKER Philad'a.

Ent. according to Act of Congress AD. 1863 by S. T. Gordon in the Clerks Office of the District Court for the Southern Dist. of N. Y.



"TELL MOTHER I DIE HAPPY."

Poetry by C. A. VOSBURGH.

Music by JABEZ BURNS.

Moderato.

espressivo.

1. I am dy - - ing, comrades dy - ing, As you bear me lightly
 2. I am go - - ing, comrades go - ing, See how damp my forehead's

tread Soon ah soon I shall be ly-ing With the si - lent sleeping
now— Oh, I see the angels com-ing, With bright gar - lands for my

dead I am dy - ing comrades dy - ing Still the bat - tle ra-ges
brow.— Bear this mes - sage to my moth - er, How in death that God was

near, Tell me are our foes a flying,— I die happy mother dear.
near, He to bless and to support me— I die happy mother dear.

rit.

3.

Lay me comrades, 'neath the willow,
That grows on the distant shore,
Wrap the starry flag around me,
I would press its folds once more.
Let the cold earth be my pillow,
And the "Stars and Stripes" my shroud,
Soon, oh soon I shall be marching,
Amid the heavenly crowd.

Chorus. Tell my mother, &c.

CHORUS.

Tenor. Tell my moth - er I die happy, That for me she must not

Alto. Tell my moth - er I die happy, That for me she must not

Soprano. Tell me moth - er I die happy, That for me she must not

Bass. Tell me moth - er I die happy, That for me she must not

weep, Tell her how I long'd to kiss her, Ere I sank in death to sleep.

weep, Tell her how I long'd to kiss her, Ere I sank in death to sleep.

weep, Tell her how I long'd to kiss her, Ere I sank in death to sleep.