

To the Actors' Fund of America.

HERE LIES AN ACTOR

SONG AND CHORUS

Words and Music

—BY—

PAUL DRESSER.

Author of "THE CONVICT AND THE BIRD."

SONG



WALTZ

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lit - tle mound of ba - by, Of Father and moth - er dear, To
 si - lent throng of fa - ces, They moved with gen - tle tread, Each
 up and scattered o'er that spot, Some flow - ers rich and rare, Then

see them there u - ni - ted Filled mine eye with man - y a tear, I
 searching for a loved one In the eit - y of the dead, The
 kneeling by the ac - tor's grave, Bow'd down her head in prayer! Oh!

saw the grass - y plot Where my dear old Grand'pa lay, No
 one spot looked for - sak - en, No one it seemed drew nigh,
 God! pro - tect my pa - pa, Thro' - out the night and day, I

Here Lies an Actor.

Broth - ers, sis - ters scattered round, A mass of si - lent clay, But
 tears were shed, un - less perchance They came down from the sky, But
 beg you treat him kind - ly, He's'mong strangers far a - way, For

that which most - ly touched me Was an o - pen spot of ground, These
 be - ing naught but stran - ger, With noth - ing else to do, Those
 oh! we loved him dear - ly, She said in ac - cents mild, Please

words up - on a tombstone I saw a - bove the mound.
 words impressed me vivid - ly, A - gain I read them through.
 heed the prayer, oh, Fa - ther, Of an ac - tor's on - ly child.

Here Lies an Actor.

Chorus.

Here lies an ac - tor, In life play'd man - y parts, He

mf

had his joys and sor - rows, Was oft - times sad at heart, May

his sleep here be peace - ful, Be - neath the bright blue skies, While

pass - ing, drop a flow - er, Where an ac - tor lies.....

rall. *pp*

colla voce. *pp*

Here Lies an Actor.