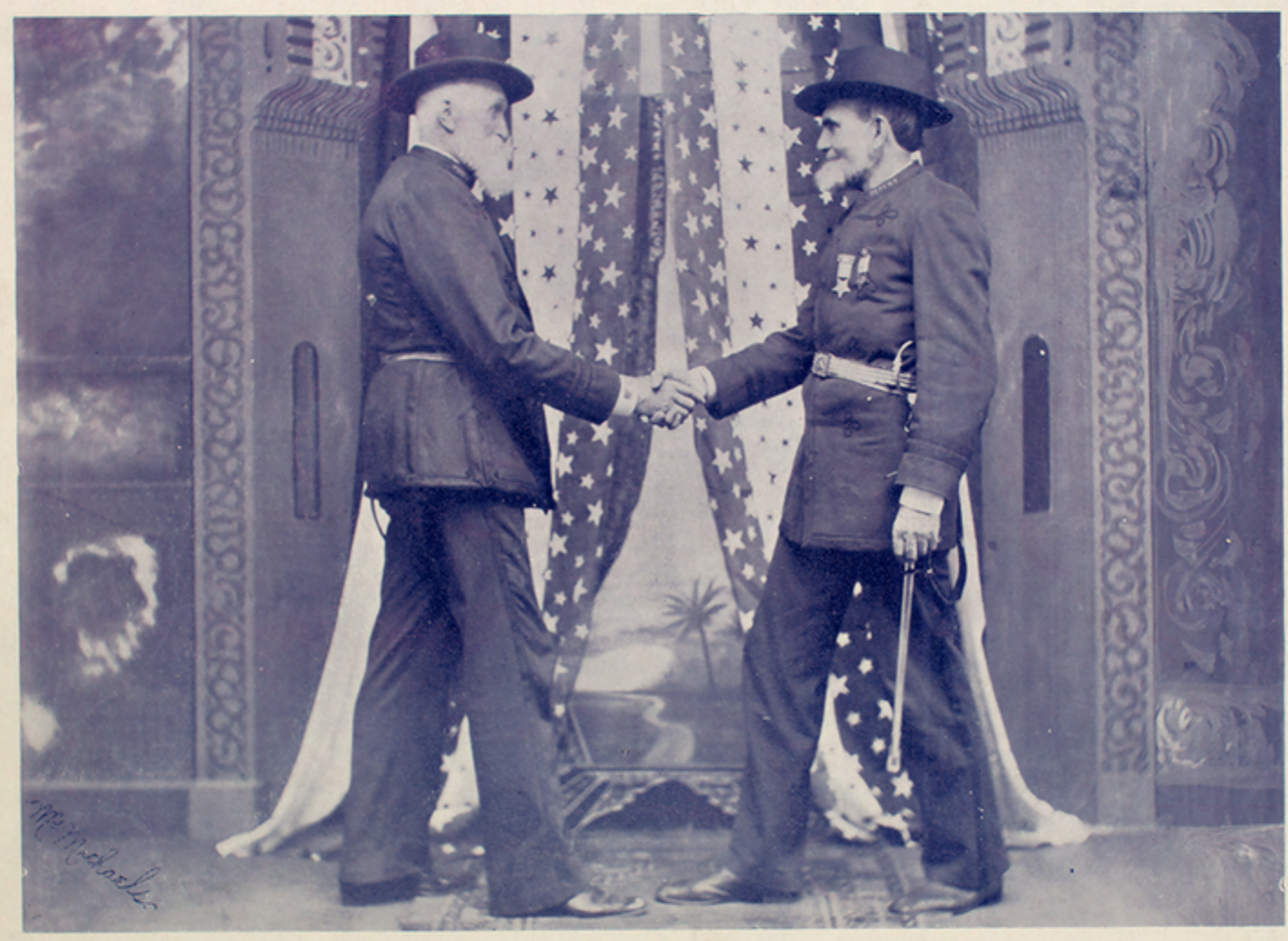


# THE GREAT UNION

DEDICATED TO THE  
Thirty First



Grand  
Army  
ENCAMPMENT  
August 23-27  
1897.  
AT  
Buffalo N.Y.

WORDS BY  
**Rena N. Sangster**

AUTHOR OF  
**50.**  
THE FARMER'S DREAM.  
THE OLD HOMESTEAD.  
THOSE WHO LAUGH LOUDEST.  
UNCLE SAM FOREVER.  
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PUBLISHER  
349 BRECKENRIDGE ST.  
Buffalo N.Y.

Removed To  
117 NINETEENTH ST.

# THE REUNION.

Words by  
RENA N. SANGSTER.

Music by  
LEANDER FISHER.

*Quick with spirit.*

First system of piano introduction. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 6/8 time signature. The piece begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The melody in the treble clef features eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass clef provides a steady accompaniment of chords. The dynamic shifts to mezzo-forte (mf) in the final measure.

Second system of piano introduction. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. A forte (f) dynamic marking is present in the middle of the system.

First line of the vocal melody, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes.

1. The ar - my came, with veterans grand, To vis - it Buf - falo Cit - y, And  
 2. Two brothers met, with - in a church, Well known to many a neighbor, Who  
 3. A veter - an he - ro, old and gray, A - mong the jok - ers fun - ny, Sat  
 4. Fa - ther! the pal - id lips sent forth, In tones of deep af - fec - tion, While

Piano accompaniment for the vocal line. It features a treble clef with a melody of eighth notes and a bass clef with a steady accompaniment of chords. The piece concludes with a final cadence.

meet old com - rades once a - gain With words both glad and wit - ty They  
 had for years dwelt far a - part, Since drop - ing gun and sa - ber. They  
 sad and si - lent through the day, When all were bright and sun - ny. 'Till  
 lov - ing arms went 'round his neck, In fond - est rec - ol - lection. Each

came from ev' - ry state and clime The poor the rich and learned, The  
 met as stran - gers for a time, But memory held the hour, That  
 one day slow - ly en - ter - ing in, Tired a - mid life's bustle, He  
 thought that they would nev - er meet, But love still bade them wander, Till

*crese.*

crip - pled too fell in - to line Who with the rest had journeyed.  
 o - pened wide her gold - en gates, 'Till love re - gained its pow - er.  
 saw a pair of tear - ful eyes, That thrill'd each nerve and mus - cle.  
 God this great re - un - ion sent, To hearts long torn a - sun - der.

CHORUS.

Cheer for the veter-ans, long and loud, They saved a Na-tion's honor,

*ff*

In freedom's cause they won the day, Be-neath our star-ry ban-ner.

*ff*

*cresc.*

5.

Tears came to every eye who saw,  
 The joy of that reunion,  
 When father and a daughter dear,  
 Were left to loves communion.  
 That veteran's face no longer drew,  
 From comrads, looks of pity,  
 For joy shone in his dear old eyes,  
 While blessing Buffalo City.

Chorus.

6.

How many other joyful hours,  
 I haven't space to mention,  
 Where friends long parted met again,  
 To bask in loves affection.  
 But this I know, that ne'er on earth,  
 In either love or pity,  
 Can all those heroes meet again,  
 Who honored Buffalo City.

Chorus.