THE BLUE AND THE GRAY;

OR,

A MOTHER'S GIFT TO HER COUNTRY.

Words and Music by PAUL DRESSER.

A mother's gift to her country's cause is a story yet untold...... She
She's a-kneeling tonight, while the stars shine bright, with a heart full of despair...... On the

had three sons, three only ones, each worth his weight in gold...... She
last great day I can hear her say, My three boys will be there...... Per -
gave them up for the sake of war, while her heart was filled with pain.

As each
happens they'll watch at the heav'n-
ly gates, on guard be-
side their guns.

Then the

went a-
way, she was heard to say, He will nev-
er re-turn a-

mother true, to the gray and blue, may en-
ter..... with her sons.

CHORUS.
Con spirito.

One lies down near Ap-

p
po-mat-
tox..... Many miles a-

way..... Another sleeps at Chick-
a-mau-
gas.... And they

The Blue and the Gray. 4 pp--2d p.
Both wore suits of gray... "Mid the strains of "Down in Dixie... The third was laid away...

In a trench at Santiago... The Blue and the Gray... One lies down near Appomattox... Many

The Blue and the Gray. 4 pp—3d p.
miles away... Another sleeps at Chick-a-mau-ga... And they

both were suits of gray... 'Mid the strains of "Down in

Dixie... The third was laid away... In a

trench at San-ti-a-go... The Blue and the Gray...