

Filed Jan 21, 1863
West Bradley, Ill
No 840

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CIVILLE BELLUM

OR

BROTHER AND THE FALLEN DRAGON



Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1862 by H. M. Higgins in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the northern District of Illinois.

M 1640
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25902

By J. P. Webster.

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Piano.



Guitar.

CHICAGO,

Published by H. M. HIGGINS, 117 Randolph St.

EHAGOTT, FORBRIGER & CO. LITH., CINC.

BROTHER AND THE FALLEN DRAGOON.

In this fearful struggle between North and South there are hundreds of cases in which fathers are arrayed against sons, and brothers against brothers.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

"Now Ri-fleman, shoot me a

rare fancy shot And straight at the heart of that prowling videete; Ring me a ball in that

glit-tering spot That so shines on his breast like a bright amulet!" Ah, Captain! here goes like a

fine - ly drawn bead, There's mu - sic around when my bar - rel's in tune!" Then crack went the rifle the

mes - sengersped, And dead from his horse fell the ranging dragoon.

ad lib.

Now, Ri - fleman, steal thro' the

bushes and snatch From your victims some trinket to hand self first blood, A button, a loop, or that

Brother and the fallen Dragoon.

lu - minous patch, That gleams in the moon like a brilliant diamond stud.

pp

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are "lu - minous patch, That gleams in the moon like a brilliant diamond stud." The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more melodic line in the left hand. A dynamic marking of "pp" (pianissimo) is present. The system concludes with a complex piano figure consisting of an eighth-note triplet followed by a sixteenth-note triplet, both marked with an "8" above them.

Detailed description: This system continues the piano accompaniment from the first system. The top staff features a complex, rhythmic figure consisting of eighth-note triplets and sixteenth-note triplets, marked with an "8" above them. The bottom staff continues the melodic line from the previous system, with a dynamic marking of "pp".

Oh! Captain! I staggered and sunk on my track, When I

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are "Oh! Captain! I staggered and sunk on my track, When I". The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more melodic line in the left hand. A dynamic marking of "pp" is present. The system concludes with a complex piano figure consisting of an eighth-note triplet followed by a sixteenth-note triplet, both marked with an "8" above them.

gazed on the face of the fall - en vidette, For he looked so like

Brother and the fallen Dragoon.

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are "gazed on the face of the fall - en vidette, For he looked so like". The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more melodic line in the left hand. A dynamic marking of "pp" is present. The system concludes with a complex piano figure consisting of an eighth-note triplet followed by a sixteenth-note triplet, both marked with an "8" above them.

you, as he lay on his back, That my heart....rose up on me and

mas-ters me yet. But I snatched off the trinket— this locket of

'gold— An inch from the cen-ter my lead broke its way, Scarce

gra - zing the picture, so fair to be-hold, Of a beau - ti - ful

Brother and the fallen Dragon.

la - dy in bri - dal ar - ray. Of a beau - ti - ful la - dy in

bri - dal ar - ray.

mf BUGLE CALL.

Ha! Rifleman, fling me the locket! 'tis she, My

p *pp*

brother's yong bride - and the fallendragoon Was her husband! hush! soldier; 'twas heavens decree; We must

Brother and the fallen Dragoon.

bury him there, by the light of the moon!

BUGLE CALL.

f

But, hark! the far bugle their warning unite;

sf *p* *pp*

War is a vir-tue_ and weakness a sin; There's a lurking and loping a-round us tonight;

Load again, Rifleman; keep your hand in!