

The Vacant Chair

Voice and Piano

Geo. F. Root (1820-1895)

With feeling

p

1. We shall meet, but we shall miss him, There will be one va-cant
2. At our fire-side, sad and lone-ly, Oft-en will the bo-som
3. True, they tell us wreaths of glo-ry, Ev-er more will deck his

With feeling

3

cresc *f* *dim*

chair; We shall lin-ger to ca-ress him, While we breathe our eve-ning
swell At re-mem-brance of the sto-ry How our no-ble Wil-lie
brow, But this soothes the an-guish on-ly, Sweep-ing o'er our heart-strings

cresc *f* *dim*

7

mf *dim*

pray'r. When a year a-go we gath-ered, Joy was in his mild blue
fell, How he strove to bear our ban-ner Thro' the thick-est of the
now. Sleep to-day, oh, ear-ly fal-len, In thy green and nar-row

mf *dim*

Voice and Piano

2

11

eyes, But a gold - en chord is sev - ered, And our hopes in ru - in
fight, And up - hold our coun - try's hon - or, In the strength of man - hood's
bed, Dir - ges from the pine and cy - pryess, Min - gle with the tears we

15

lie. *p*
might. We shall meet, but we shall miss him, There will be one va - cant
shed. *p*

19

chair; We shall lin - ger to ca - ress him, While we breathe our eve - ning pray'r.
f *dim.*