

As stars above, that shine in heavenly blue,
 Ere long I'll cross the wide expanse of sea,
 Sweetheart of mine ! I soon shall be with thee.

LAST REFRAIN.

I am coming to you, sweetheart dear of mine !
 Thou, my heart's own loved one, I am ever thine,
 For unto each other we have been so true
 My gentle, bright-eyed darling, I'm thinking still
 of you !

THE SURRENDER OF THE GENERAL.

'Mid the horrid noise of battle and the dreadful
 din of strife,
 Many men were fighting bravely for their country
 and their life ;
 And the bullets loudly whistled as upon their way
 they went,
 Hurling death and dire destruction on the places
 they were sent.
 Now the cannons' awful booming rent the reeking
 air in twain,