

They all reached there in safety
And were coming back again
When a mighty crash resounded
Like thunder through the rain

Alas! that one stray bullet
That pierced the soldier's side
Caused the fatal death wound,
And gallantly he died
Tho' he crept back to safety
On his tired hands and knees,
While the cruel requiem
Sighed sadly through the breeze

He lay wounded there and bleeding
As the sun sank in the west,
While he thought of home and mother
And the girl he loved the best
So many, many thoughts
Passed through that soldier's brain,
As he lay alone there dying
On the blood drenched battle plain.

At last his comrades found him,
But they saw the end was near,
How tenderly they watched him.
This lad that knew no fear.
And as he lay there suffering
That night before he died,
He said, "Send this message to the girl
Who would have been my bride:

'Dear Mary, I am dying,
We will never meet again,
I was wounded in the battle
As it raged upon the plain.