

"UNDERNEATH THE VIOLETS."

SONG AND CHORUS.

Words by ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

Music by CHAS. E. PRATT.

mf

1. When our feet have grown so wea - ry, That they can no long - er stray,
 2. Who will watch for our re - turn - ing, For the com - ing of our feet,
 3. Who for us will then be sigh - ing, When we from this land de - part?

p

When from life so dark and drea - ry We for - ev - er pass a - way,
 While their hearts are sad - ly yearn - ing Once a - gain the lost to meet?
 Who will for white hands ly - ing O'er a still'd and al - lent heart?

rit.

Who for us will then be weep - ing, Who will whis - per sad re - grets,
 Who will come to kneel a - bove us, Ly - ing in our nar - row bed,
 Will it mat - ter much, my dar - ling, Who for us will have re - grets,