

# THE VACANT CHAIR;

Words by H. S. W.  
With expression.

Music by G. F. ROOT.

1. We shall meet, but we shall miss him, There will be one va-cant chair; We shall lin-ger to ca-  
 2. At our fire-side, sad and lone-ly, Of-ten will the bo-som swell, At re-mem-brance of the  
 3. True, they tell us wreaths of glo-ry, Ev-er-more will deck his brow, But this soothes the an-guish

ress him While we breathe our evening prayer. When a year a-go we gathered, Joy was  
 sto-ry How our Sweeping o'er our heartstrings now. ble Wil-lie fell; How he strove to bear our banner, Thro' the  
 on-ly on-ly Oh, ear-ly fal-len, In thy

in thick his mild blue eye, But a gold-en cord is sev-ered And our hopes in ru-in lie.  
 green est of the fight; Dir-ges from our coun-try's hon-our, In the strength of manhood's might.  
 and nar-row bed, the pine and cypress, Min-gle with the tears we shed.

## CHORUS.

**Alto and Alto.**  
**Tenor and Bass.**  
 We shall meet, but we shall miss him, There will be one va-cant

chair; We shall lin-ger to ca-ress him, When we breathe our eve-ning prayer.