

Vocal solo

The Vacant Chair

G.F. Root/arr. B. Kirchner

1. We shall meet, but we shall miss him, There will
 3. True they tell us wreaths of glo - ry, Ev - er

be one va - cant chair; We shall lin - ger to ca - ress him, While we
 more will deck his brow; But this soothes the an-guish on - ly, Sweep - ing

breathe our eve - ning prayer. When a year a - go we gath - er'd, Joy was
 o'er our heartstrings now. Sleep - to - day, Oh! ear - ly fall - en, In thy

in his mild blue eye; But a gold - en cord is sev - er'd, And our
 green and nar - row bed; Dirg - es from the pine and cy - press, Min - gle

CHORUS

hopes in ru - in lie. We shall meet, but we shall
 with the tears we shed.

miss him, There will be one va - cant chair; We will lin - ger to ca -

ress him, When we breathe our eve - ning prayer. prayer.

2. At our fireside sad and lonely,
 Often will the bosom swell
 At remembrance of the story,
 How our noble Willie fell;

How he strove to bear our banner
 Thro' the thickest of the fight;
 And uphold our country's honor,
 In the strength of manhood's might.

Chorus: We shall meet...