

HE SLEEPS BENEATH THE SOIL OF FRANCE

BY TELL TAYLOR



5



TELL TAYLOR
MUSIC PUBLISHER
NEW YORK CHICAGO

He Sleeps Beneath the Soil of France

by TELL TAYLOR

Andante con espressione

The piano introduction is in B-flat major, 4/4 time, and marked *Andante con espressione*. It begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The melody is played in the right hand, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a *rit e dim* (ritardando and diminuendo) marking.

Slowly

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment is in B-flat major, 4/4 time, and marked *Slowly*. The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The piano part begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics for this system are: "Up - on the bat - tle field so gray, A wound-ed sold-ier lay. He A - crown of glo - ry now he wears Be - yond the pearl-y gates The".

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment continues the melody. The piano part includes a *cresc* (crescendo) marking. The lyrics for this system are: "knew that he was going to die There on that summer's day Tell one he left so far a - way No long - er for him waits A".

The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment concludes the piece. The piano part includes a *dim* (diminuendo) marking. The lyrics for this system are: "moth - er I'm not com - ing home And tell her not to cry, I've smile up - on her dear sweet face No tears be dim her eye Shell".

done the best that I knew how, I'll meet her bye and bye.
meet him on the oth - er side, A way up there on high.

rit

REFRAIN

He sleeps be - neath the soil of France So man - y miles a - way, He

p

left be - hind the one he loved And a moth - er old and gray, — He

fought be - cause he knew 'twas right to fight for lib - er - ty And

mf marcato *rit* *pp*

now he's sleep - ing o - ver there, Be neath the soil of France.

f *rit*

BEAUTIFUL HOME SONGS

I Love You Best Of All

REFRAIN

By TELL TAYLOR

I love the sil-ver in your hair, I love the gold that lin-gers there I love to see your
sweet smiling face, for there's no one else can take your place, I love your eyes, your fin-ger tips,

When the Harvest Time is Over

REFRAIN

By Tell Taylor

When the har-vest time is o-ver, And the leaves are turn-ing gold Will you tell me that you love me,
As you did in days of old That's the time I'll come to meet you With a hug and kiss I'll greet you

When The Maple Leaves Were Falling

Slow and with expression

TELL TAYLOR

When the map-le leaves were fall-ing, And the sky was turn-ing gold, Down the lane we strolled to-
geth-er There our tales of love we told, You were dressed up in your gingham Just as sweet as you could

Tell Taylor

Music
Publisher

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
CHICAGO

Lilly
m.
D.M.
208/165
no. 34