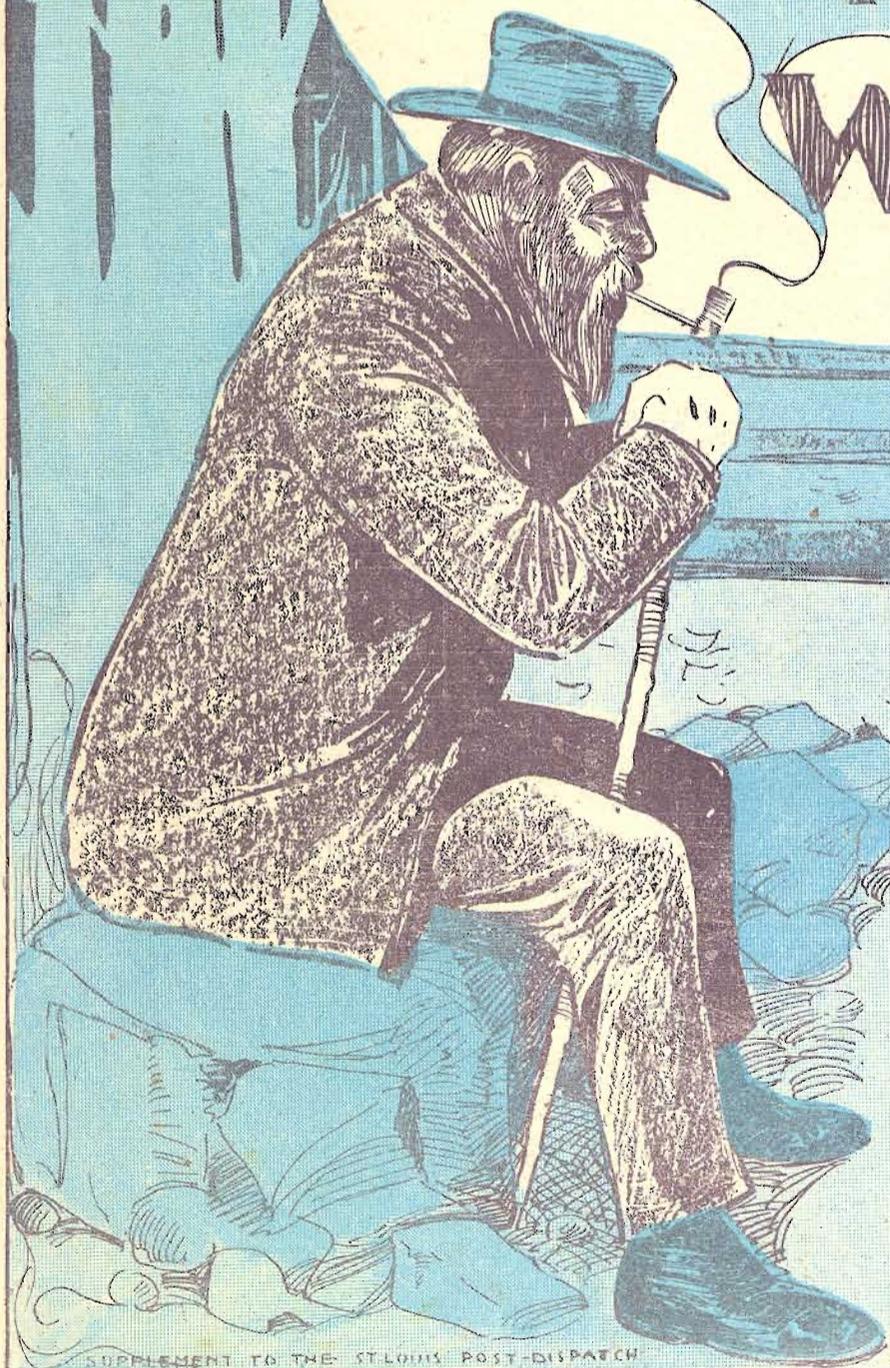


MEMORIES
OF
THE
SOUTH BEFORE
THE
WAR



GILBERT EDGE '00

WORDS BY
JAMES O'DEA.
MUSIC BY
LEO FRIEDMAN.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

SUNDAY, DEC 9TH 1900

SOL. BLOOM Dearborn and Randolph Sts. CHICAGO

MEMORIES OF THE SOUTH BEFORE THE WAR.

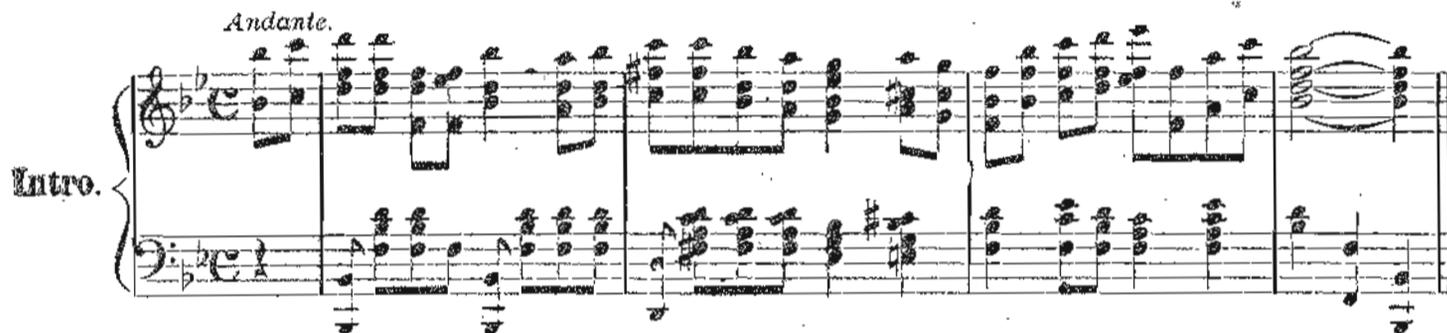


Words by JAS. O'DEA.

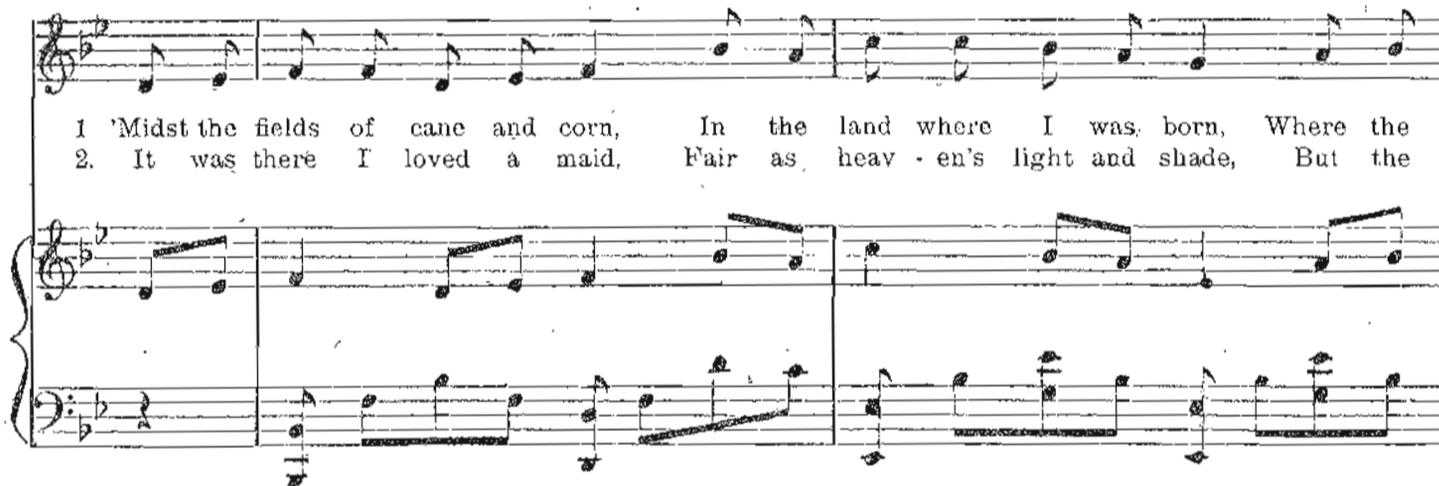
Music by LEO FRIEDMAN.

Andante.

Intro.

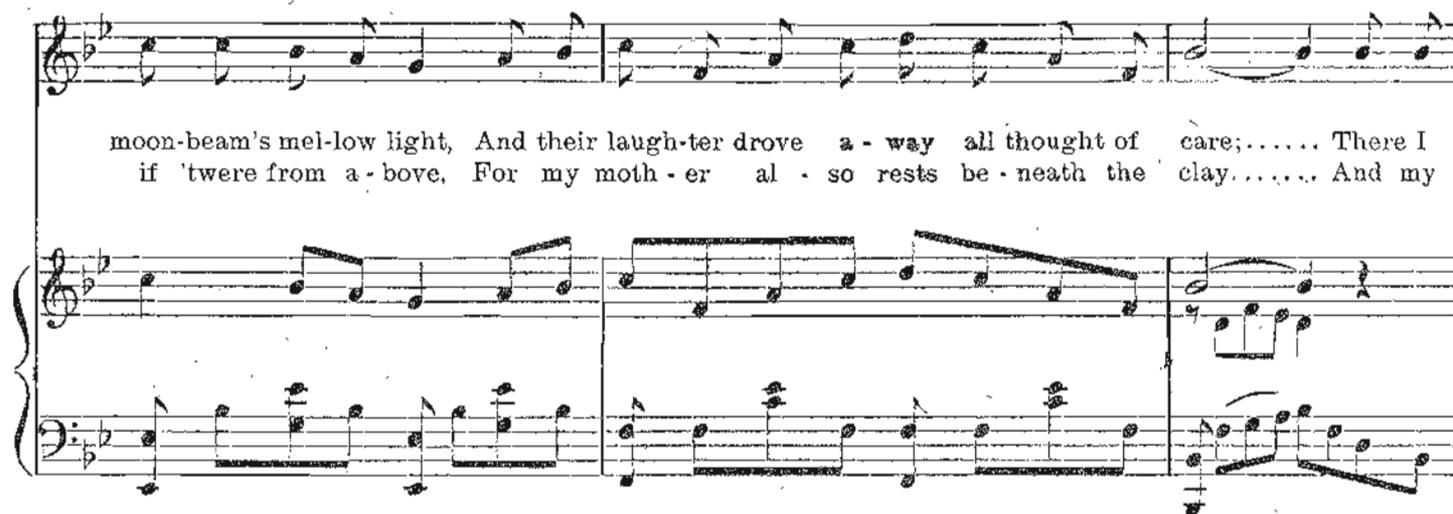


1 'Midst the fields of cane and corn, In the land where I was born, Where the
2. It was there I loved a maid, Fair as heav - en's light and shade, But the



sweet mag - no - lia's per - fume filled the air:..... Where the dark-ies sang each night In the
dark - ning hand of war took her a - way:..... Just the same as one whose love Seemed as





moon-beam's mel-low light, And their laugh-ter drove a - way all thought of care;..... There I
if 'twere from a - bove, For my moth - er al - so rests be - neath the clay..... And my



passed life's sweet - est hours 'Midst the sun - shine and the flow'rs. Just as
broth - ers, young and gay, Should you ask me, "Where are they?" I'd re-



hap - py as the birds that sang a - far,..... Lit - tle know - ing then that I. In the
ply: "They're sleeping in un - cared for graves... For as sol - diers brave they died To pre-

years to come would sigh At the mem'ries of the South be-fore the war.....
serve their homes and pride. And a - bove their forms, the fra - grant clo-ver waves

REFRAIN.

When the breeze from south-ern seas Comes to kiss the wav - ing trees, Then my

soul is in a land where an-gels are,..... And I live life o'er a - gain For my

heart is brightened then With the mem'ries of the South be-fore the war.