SONG,
ON THE DEATH OF PRESIDENT ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

BY SILAS S. STEELE.

TUNE.—Annie Laurie.
Halls and Homes in black are shrouded,
    Our joys are turned to woe.
Hearts and eyes in grief are clouded,
    A Nation’s sad tears flow.
A Nation’s tears now flow
    O’er the Chief’ her hope and pride;
For the Savior of the Union
    By Treason’s hand has died.
CHORUS.—A Nation’s tears now flow, &c.

In dangers’ darkest hour,
    He proved his country’s shield,
Against soul treason’s power,
    In council and in field.
In council and in field,
    Our Pilot and our Guide,
And “Father Abraham Lincoln,”
    For Freedom lived and died.

‘Gainst foreign foes or traitors,
    He firm enforced our laws;
And if his heart e’er faltered,
    It was in Mercy’s cause.
It was in Mercy’s cause,
    And Justice was his guide,
And Father Abraham Lincoln
    For Freedom lived and died.

The Great Emancipator!
    Who severed Slavery’s Chain,
Is by a dastard traitor
    And vile assassin slain.
But his deeds with us remain,
    While his soul is blessed on high,
And Heaven marks the murderer,
    A murderer’s Death to die.

Come bind his brows with laurel,
    Place the olive on his breast,
And in the free earth lay him,
    In Honor’s Shroud to rest,
In Honors’s Shroud to rest,
    Let his Counsel still be nigh,
And the Saviour of our Union,
    Is with Washington on high.
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