

Was My Brother in the Battle?

Edited by
Robert A. Hudson

Written and Composed by
Stephen C. Foster

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of four measures. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

4 F B \flat F

The first line of the vocal melody begins with a rest for four measures, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

Tell me, tell me wea-ry sol-dier From the rude and stir-ring wars, Was my
Was my broth-er in the bat-tle when the no-ble High-land host Were so
gva-----, Was my broth-er in the bat-tle when the flag of Er - in came To the

The piano accompaniment for the first line features a consistent eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and chordal support in the left hand.

7 F Dm G7 C

The second line of the vocal melody continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment maintains its eighth-note accompaniment and chordal support.

broth - er in the bat - tle where you gained those no - ble scars? He was
wrong - ful - ly out - num - bered on the Car - o - li - na coast? Did he
res - cue of our ban - ner and pro - tec - tion of our fame, While the

The piano accompaniment for the second line continues with the eighth-note accompaniment and chordal support.

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9 F B \flat /F F

ev - er brave and val - iant, and I know he nev - er fled. Was his
strug - gle for the Un - ion' 'mid the thun - der and the rain, Till he
fleet from off the wa - ters poured out ter - ror and dis - may Till the

11 F B \flat F C7 F

name a - mong the wound - ed or num - bered with the dead? Was my
fell a - mong the brave on a bleak, Vir - gin - ia plain? Oh, I'm
bold and err - ing foe fell like leaves on Au - tumn day? When the

13 C F

broth - er in the bal - tle when the tide of war ran high? You would
sure that he was daunt - less and his cour - age ne'er would lag While con -
bu - gle called to bat - tle and the can - non deep - ly roared, Oh! I

15 D7/F# C/G C/G G7 C Refrain

know him in a thou - sand by his dark and flash - ing eye. Tell me,
 tend - ing for the hon - or of our dear and cher - ished flag.
 wish I could have seen him draw his sharp and glit - t'ring sword.

17 F B^b/F F F B^b F B^bm

tell me wea - ry sol - dier, will he nev - er come a - gain. Did he suf - fer 'mid the wound - ed or

20 C7 F

die a - mong the slain?

8^{va}