

# Our Soldier Heroes Sleeping

Neva Parkhill Prentice, 1905

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*J=100*

1. They'll nev - er cross the val - leys, Or crys - tal wa - ters sweet, They'll  
 2. We'll call our hosts to - ge - ther, From o - ver land and sea, They'll  
 3. They fought and won the bat - tle, Those he - ro boys of ours, And  
 4. Their feet shall cross the val - leys, And E - den's riv - ers sweet, They'll

nev - er face the foe - man, When charg - ing ar - mies meet; O'er  
 nev - er hear the trum - pet, Or sound of re - veil - le; Our  
 we are left to weep them And strew their graves with flow'rs; They've  
 lie be - side the fount - ains, Where an - gels joy - ful meet; But

mount - ains, vast and hoar - y, O'er hill and grass - y plain, Our  
 count - ry's flag shall lead them, A host as strong and brave, As  
 won the palms of glo - ry, They wear the rose of grace, Be -  
 'mid their count - ry's bat - tles, O'er a - ny earth - y plain, Our

*Refrain*

sol - dier he - roes sleep - ing, Shall nev - er march a - gain.  
 they who sleep in si - lence, Where flow - ers o'er them wave. They'll  
 - neath His crown of sun - light Their souls shall see His face.  
 sol - dier he - roes sleep - ing, Shall nev - er march a - gain.



nev-er march a - gain, They'll nev-er march a - gain, Our sol-dier he-roes sleep-ing, Shall



nev-er march a - gain.

