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## Field of Monterey.

Sullivan, Marion Dix

Boston: Oliver Ditson (115 Washington St.), 1846

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# THE FIELD OF MONTEREY

BALLAD

AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED TO

Mrs. Virginia Q. S.

(OF VIRGINIA) BY

M. DIX SULLIVAN.

BOSTON Published by OLIVER DITSON 115 Washington St.

*gr.*

The sweet church bells are pealing out A chorus wild and free, And  
every thing rejoicing For the glorious victory; But bitter tears are gushing For the

The musical score consists of three systems. Each system includes a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs) and a vocal line (treble clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are placed between the vocal line and the piano accompaniment. The first system is an instrumental introduction marked 'gr.' (grace). The second system begins with the lyrics 'The sweet church bells are pealing out A chorus wild and free, And'. The third system continues with 'every thing rejoicing For the glorious victory; But bitter tears are gushing For the'.

Entered according to Act of Congress AD. 1846 by Oliver Ditson in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Mass: 1240

gallant and the gay, Who now in death are sleeping On the field of Monterey. On the

field of Monterey, Who now in death are sleeping On the field of Monterey.

2

When spring was here with opening flowers  
 And I the proud May queen,  
 And all the young and gay were met  
 To dance upon the green;  
 The noblest and the manliest  
 Was by my side that day,  
 Who now in death is sleeping  
 On the field of Monterey.

3

The flowers of spring are faded now  
 The woods are sear and cold,  
 The persimmon's cheek is flushing  
 And the papaw shines in gold.  
 But he in earliest manhood  
 Has sadly passed away,  
 And now in death is sleeping  
 On the field of Monterey.

4

The bugles swell their wildest notes  
 And loud the cannons roar,  
 And madly peal the sweet church bells  
 For holy rest no more;  
 But lonely hearts are bleeding  
 Upon this glorious day,  
 For the loved in death are sleeping  
 On the field of Monterey.