

SM 207

# The Sentinel Asleep

Baritone

Words by  
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Music by  
HARRY VON TILZER

Reveille

PIANO

Tempo di Marcia

VOICE

1. That night up-on the bat-tle field \_\_\_\_\_ The  
2. In dreams he fan-cies that he roves \_\_\_\_\_ The

dead and dy-ing lay, \_\_\_\_\_ While peace-ful-ly the stars looked  
well re-mem-bered lane, \_\_\_\_\_ And whis-pers to the girl he

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down, \_\_\_\_\_ Where lives had ebbed a - way; \_\_\_\_\_ Look  
 loves, \_\_\_\_\_ The old sweet tale a - gain; \_\_\_\_\_ In

yon - der! where the moon's pale light, \_\_\_\_\_ The night's long reign doth  
 dreams he kiss - es her good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ And tells her not to

*ad lib.*  
 keep, \_\_\_\_\_ Be - hoid him as he stands at guard! \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 weep, \_\_\_\_\_ Ah! would that she could see him now, \_\_\_\_\_ The

*f* *p* *colla voce* *f* *p*

sen - ti - nel a - sleep. \_\_\_\_\_ The can - non's roar, \_\_\_\_\_ the  
 sen - ti - nel a - sleep. \_\_\_\_\_ Love's dream of bliss, \_\_\_\_\_ the

*1st time f*  
*2d time p*



bu - gle's call, \_\_\_\_\_ The sounds of war, have van - ished all. \_\_\_\_\_  
 death - less vow, \_\_\_\_\_ The good - bye kiss, where are they now! \_\_\_\_\_

*rit.*

*p* *colla voce*

REFRAIN  
*a tempo*

O sen - ti - nel! brave sen - ti - nel! Where are his thoughts to

night? \_\_\_\_\_ Per - chance, he dreams of child - hood's home, \_\_\_\_\_ And

scenes of old de - light; \_\_\_\_\_ But soon he'll hear the call "to



arms! \_\_\_\_\_ And then he'll wake to weep; \_\_\_\_\_ In

*rit. pp* 1. dreams he's keep-ing guard in Hea - ven, The sen - ti - nel a - sleep. \_\_\_ *D.S.*

*pp colla voce* *mf D.S.*

2. sen - ti - nel a - sleep, \_\_\_ In dreams he's keep-ing guard in

Hea - ven, The sen - ti - nel a - sleep.

*colla voce pp*