Proud

The Blue & the Gray

No 42

Subject

The Planes of the Gray
The Blue and the Gray.

By the flow of the inland river,
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,
Where the blades of the grave-grass quiver
Sleep are the ranks of the dead;
Under the sod and the dust
Waiting the judgement day;
Under the one, the Blue;
Under the other the Gray.
26.

Those in the pittings of glory,
Those in the glooms of defeat,
All with the battle-blood gory,
In the dush of eternity meet.
Under the pool and the dew,
Waiting the judgement day.
Under the lavel the blue
Under the willow the gray.
From the silence of sorrowful hours
The desolate mourner go,
Lovingly laden with flowers
Like for the friend and the foe;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the mosses the blue;
Under the lilacs the grey.
So with an equal splendor
The morning sun-rays fall,
With a touch, impartially tender,
On the blossoms blooming for all.
Under the sod and the dui,
Waiting the judgment day,
Enwithered with gold the Blue,
Mellowed with gold the Gray.
So, when the summer called to,
On forest and fields of grain
With an equal manner calleth
The cooling drip of the rain;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day-
Wet with the pain, the gray.

Wet with the rain, the gray.
Sadly, but not with upbraiding,
The generous deed was done;
In the storm of the years that are fading,
No braver battle was won;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day,
Under the blossoms the blue;
Under the garlands the gray.
To more shall the war cry cease
On the winding rivers to rest
They banish our anger forever
When they scatter the grass of death
Under the pool and the dew
Waiting the judgment day
Love and tears for the Beloved
Tears and love for the Gray

The End.
Gen. O. W. Howard, near Omaha:

Please give this to Gen. O. W. Howard.

Will read it before an memorial assistance on memorial day. The cause is to be read.

Yours sincerely,

John W. Mosser