

(Wm. H. Petersen)

Composed and written by D. S. Jones on the death
of Amos W. Park who died as a soldier at Chulucnos,
Tennessee, near 1864. and whose body was sent home for burial.

1. Another home is smitten,
For another grave is made;
And hearts again are riven,
Mourning for the dead.
 2. Again a father bends his head,
A loving sister wipes her eye;
A brother goes with solemn tread,
Alas! the dead is nigh.
 3. They had prayed for his welfare,
Ever hoping for his safe return;
But he is now beyond their prayers,
Oh! why for Amos mourn.
 4. Here in camp we miss him so,
And now an empty place is seen;
We always miss the brave and true,
Always such has Amos been.
- Oh! many brave boys have fell,
Of the hundred and fifty-fourth
And few will be left to tell
Of the fallen in the south.