



THE

Confederate Soldier's Wife



PARTING FROM HER HUSBAND!



Here is thy trusty blade!
 Take it, and wield it in a glorious cause;
 Defend our firesides, battle for the laws
 Which our forefathers made;
 And stay, that on thy breast my hand
 May place the blue cockade!

Go forth to conquer; where
 The battle rages fiercest thou wilt be,
 And I will glory that my Love is there
 Struggling for Liberty.

Haste to the battle field!
 Thy country calls thee to the deadly fight—
 Go forth undaunted in thy manhood's might,
 Thy noble cause thy shield;
 And if thou fallest—hush, heart, thine agony—
 God will defend the right!

Where the Palmetto waves
 O'er many hearts that struggle to be free,
 That bid defiance bold to Tyranny;
 Where hospitable graves
 Are widely yawning for the reckless foe,
 My lip can bid thee, best beloved, go!
 What if thou fallest? my heart will throb to know
 He died, O South, for thee!