



OUR COUNTRY'S LOSS



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WORDS COMPOSED

AND MUSIC ARRANGED

... BY ...

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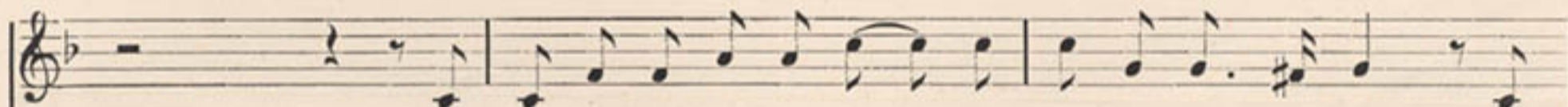
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Our Country's Loss.



Moderato.



1. We had a dear good Pres - i - dent, He is not with us now; The
2. One day in mild Sep - tem - ber, Our Pres - i - dent was shot; Just
3. At the Buf - fa - lo Ex - po - si - tion, The place where he was shot, It
4. They carried him to the Mil - burn House, His blood was flow - ing fast; The
5. And as he said those lovely words, "Near - er, My God, to Thee," He



lil - ies of the val - ley, Are wav - ing o'er his brow; And
 think! in this great coun - try, There should be such a plot; When
 caused a great con - fu - sion So ma - ny near the spot; And
 best and good phy - si - cians They thought he could not last; They
 smiled up - on his lov - ing wife, And all his friends could see, He'd

we are sad and lone - ly, And weep - ing all the day, For
 in the midst of mu - sic, And joy - ful all a - round, A
 as he shook them by the hand He lit - tle thought how soon The
 called in Doc - tor Mat - thew Mann, And al - so Doc - - tor Park: The
 led a good and hap - py life With all his rul - - ing pow'r; Then

Pres - i - dent Mc - Kin - ley So sad - ly passed a - way.
 bul - let from a pis - tol shot, Then . . . he fell to the ground.
 hand of an as - sas - in Would . . send him to his tomb.
 best of sci - ence in the land, They . . . said his life had passed,
 said "Good-bye. To all Good - bye, It is God's way," not ours.

CHORUS.

Toll! toll the bell, so sad and mournful - ly; Our Pres - i - dent so quickly passed a - way.

Toll! toll the bell, so sad and mournful - ly; Our Pres - i - dent so quickly passed a - way.

Toll! toll the bell, so sad and mournful - ly; Our Pres - i - dent so quickly passed a - way.

Repeat pp. after last verse.

Toll! toll the bell, at ear - ly dawn of day, For Pres - i - dent Mc-Kin - ley, So sad - ly passed a - way.

Toll! toll the bell, at ear - ly dawn of day, For Pres - i - dent Mc-Kin - ley, So sad - ly passed a - way.

Toll! toll the bell, at ear - ly dawn of day, For Pres - i - dent Mc-Kin - ley, So sad - ly passed a - way.