The Vacant Chair

George F. Root

Chorus

Original in Ab maj.

1. We shall meet, but we shall miss him. There will be one vacant chair. We shall
2. At our fireside, sad and lonely, Of ten will the bosom swell, At re-
3. True, they tell us wreaths of glory Ever more will deck his brow, But this

G D

G C D G

G

lin - mem - soothes's b - rance to the car - ness him, When we breathe our ev'ning pray'r.

D Em D Em D Em

year a - go we gathered, Joy was in the thick est of the mild blue light, But a gold - en cord is

D Em D Chorus G

sev - ered, And our hopes in the ru - in man - hood's lie. We shall meet but we shall miss him. There will

D C D G

be one va - cant chair; We shall linger to ca - ress him, When we breathe our even - ing pray'r.