The Vacant Chair

Original in Ab maj.  

G             D

1. We shall meet, but we shall miss him, There will be one vacant chair.  
2. At our fireside, and he will rise, Of ten will the bosom swell. At rest.
3. True, they tell us wreaths of glory, Evermore will deck his brow. But this

G             C             B G             D             G
lin
mem
soothel's
stance of
the
angust
only

When we breathe our evening pray'r,
How our noble Wil'ige fell.
When he sleeps

D             D
year
ago
we
gathered,
Joy was in the mild blue eye,
But a golden cord is

D             A             D             Chorus
sev-
ered,
And our hopes in the
We shall meet but we shall miss him, There will

D             G             C             G             D             G
hon-

or,
In the strength of manhood's might.

be one vacant chair; We shall linger to ca-
ress him, When we breathe our evening pray'r.