

**SONGS OF THE BRAVE:  
THE  
SOLDIER'S DREAM, AND  
OTHER POEMS AND ODES**

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Songs of the Brave: The Soldier's Dream, and Other Poems and Odes by Various

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**VARIOUS**

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OTHER POEMS AND ODES**



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SONGS OF THE BRAVE.  
THE SOLDIER'S DREAM,

AND OTHER  
POEMS AND ODES.

BY  
CAMPBELL, WOLFE, COLLINS, BYRON, TENNYSON,  
AND MACKAY.

ILLUSTRATED WITH TWENTY-SIX ENGRAVINGS,  
FROM DRAWINGS BY EDWARD DUNCAN, BIRKET FOSTER, GEORGE THOMAS, ETC



LONDON: SAMPSON LOW, SON & Co. 47, LUDGATE HILL.

MDCCCLVI.

IN HONOR

OF

THOSE WHO FOUGHT AND CONQUERED.

*In Memory*

OF

THOSE WHO FELL.



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THE HEAD AND TAIL PIECES DRAWN BY THOMAS MACQUOID.

ENGRAVED BY HORACE HARRAL, EDMUND EVANS, AND JAMES COOPER.





## THE SOLDIER'S DREAM.

BY THOMAS CAMPBELL.

OUR bugles sang truce—for the night-cloud had lower'd,  
And the sentinel stars set their watch in the sky;  
And thousands had sunk on the ground overpower'd,  
The weary to sleep, and the wounded to die.



Methought from the battle-field's dreadful array,  
Far, far I had roam'd on a desolate track :  
'Twas Autumn,—and sunshine arose on the way  
To the home of my fathers, that welcom'd me back.

I flew to the pleasant fields traversed so oft  
In life's morning march, when my bosom was young ;  
I heard my own mountain-goats bleating aloft,  
And knew the sweet strain that the corn-reapers sung.

Then pledged we the wine-cup, and fondly I swore,  
From my home and my weeping friends never to part ;  
My little ones kiss'd me a thousand times o'er,  
And my wife sobb'd aloud in her fulness of heart,

“Stay, stay with us,—rest, thou art weary and worn !”  
And fain was their war-broken soldier to stay ;—  
But sorrow return'd with the dawning of morn,  
And the voice in my dreaming ear melted away.