

# When This Dreadful War Is Ended

Written by  
George Cooper

Music by  
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**Moderato, con espressione**

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time, key of D major. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

8

D D G

1. When this dread-ful war is end - ed, I will come a - gain to  
2. On the go - ry field of bat - tle, Your sweet voice will nerve my  
3. When this dread-ful war is end - ed, (Soon I hope the day will

This system includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first system. The vocal line starts at measure 8 and includes three verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

12

G D D E7/B

you. Tell me dear - est ere we sev - er, Tell me, tell me you'll be  
hand, And when wea - ry, sad or wound - ed, Your fair im - age near me  
come.) Love's own star will lead my foot - steps Safe - ly back to you and

This system includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second system. The vocal line starts at measure 12 and continues with lyrics. The piano accompaniment features chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

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16

A7 D D G

true. Though to oth - er scenes I wan - der, Still your mem - 'ry pure and  
stand. In my vis - ions, like some an - gel, You will turn my grief to  
home. Oh! what joy a - gain to meet you When the threat - 'ning storm is

20

G D D A7

bright, In my heart will ev - er lin - ger, Shin - ing with un - dy - ing  
bliss. On my pale and fev - ered fore - head I will of - ten feel your  
past, And the flag our foes have plant - ed Flies in shreds up - on the

24

D A A dim A B m/D E7

light. Do not weep love, sit be - side me, Whis - per gen - tle words of  
kiss. Our dear na - tive land's in dan - ger And we'll calm - ly bide the  
blast. Fare-well! Fare - well! best and dear - est, Do not let your heart re -

A A/C# Bm/D A/E E7

28

cheer. Be not mourn - ful now my dar - ling, Let me kiss a - way each  
time Till this dread - ful war is o - ver, And the bells of peace shall  
pine. Though the sky may now look gloom - y, Soon the sun will bright - ly

A D

32 CHORUS *Cheerfully*

tear.  
chime.  
shine.

How hap - py I will feel if

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38

D A D D

I but know That you'll con - tent - ed be. I'll nev - er, nev - er have one

38

38

42

D A7 D

pang of woe, While you are true to me.

42

42

48