

TO
H. H. CULBERTSON,
of Versailles Ky.

PASS UNDER THE ROD

Sacred Song.

WORDS BY

Mrs. Dana.



MRS. SUE INGERSOLL SCOTT.

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CINCINNATI

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"PASS UNDER THE ROD,"

BY
MRS. DANA.

Moderato
Cresc.
espression.

The piano introduction is in G major, 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on G4, moves to A4, then B4, and continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass line consists of sustained chords: G2-B2-D3, A2-C3-E3, and B2-D3-F#3. The piece ends with a 'FINE' marking.

1st Verse I saw the young moth-er in ten-der-ness bend O'er the couch of her slum-ber-ing boy, And she

2^d Verse I saw the young bride in her beauty and pride, Bedecked in her snowy ar-ray; And the

kissed the soft lips as they murmured her name While the dream-er lay smil-ing in joy. O

bright flush of joy mantled high on her cheek, And the fu-ture looked blooming and gay: And with

sweet as the rosebud encircled with dew, When its fragrance is hung on the air, So

some de-vot-ion she laid her fond heart, at the shrine of i-dol-atrous love, And she

fresh and so bright to that mother he seemed, As he lay in his in-nocence there, But I

Saw when she gazed on the same love - - is torn, Pale as mar-marble and as - - dent and cold But

pas-sler and col- - der her beautiful boy, And the tale of her sor-row was told, But the

healer was there who had strick-en her heart, And taken her treas-ure a - way, To al -

...ture her to Heaven he has placed it on high, And the Mourner will sweet-ly o---bey: There had

whispered a voice, 'twas the voice of her God, I love thee— I love thee— pass under the Rod!"

Had seen

3rd VERSE

I saw a father and mother who leaned
On the arms of a dear gifted son,
And the star in the future grew bright to their gaze
As they saw the proud place he had won:
And the fast coming evening of life promised fair,
And its pathway grew smooth to their feet,
And the starlight of love glimmered bright at the end,
And the whispers of fancy were sweet,
And I saw them again bending low o'er the grave
Where their hearts dearest hope had been laid—
And the star had gone down in the darkness of night,
And the joy from their bosom had fled,
But the healer was there, and his arms were around
And he fed them with tenderest care:
And he showed them a star in the bright upper world,
T'was their star shining brilliantly there!
They had each heard a voice—'twas the voice of their God,
I love thee— I love thee— pass under the rod!"

