

Stone By Stone

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

There's many a Union boy 'round a warm campfire light
Dreaming of his mother, home and true
And praying with the dawn that he will carry on
To be returning when the war is through

But many a Union boy on a battlefield tonight
Is bound to join his brothers young and brave
When death has cut them down we'll lay them in the ground
And stone by stone we'll mark their lonely graves

*Stone by stone - count the Union brothers
Who gave their lives so many miles from home
Stone by stone - bless the grieving mothers
Whose fallen sons are counted stone by stone*

Many victories we have gained against a mighty foe
With true resolve we stand and fight as one
Against the tempest tossed - but such a mortal cost
To rob the Union of its dearest sons

And there's many a Union boy on a battle field tonight
Who's gone to join his brothers young and brave
Death has cut them down - we'll lay them in the ground
And stone by stone we'll mark their lonely graves

Chorus

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