

# Bed Of Moss

Cat Faber

Chorus:  
Oh the moss is soft and the moss is deep and the moss grows thick where the rocks rise steep

Violin

6  
Ma - ny a mo - ther mourns her loss. As the sol - diers sleep in a bed of moss Oh the

Vln. 6  
Where the

11  
moss grows lush and the moss grows well, Where a thou - sand war - ri - ors fought - and fell. —  
Si - lent lie the fields of war, And few re - call what has passed be - fore, —  
trum - pets blare, and the fife sings out, Where the mar - shals strut and the prea - chers shout,

Vln. 11

15  
— They - came for glo - ry, they raised a cheer and they left their bo - dies, ly - ing here.  
— Where the moss grows green ov - ver skulls and bones, Till they can't be told from the sticks and stones  
— Where the cross shines bright and the ban - ners show, See the moss lies green and soft be - low.

Vln. 15