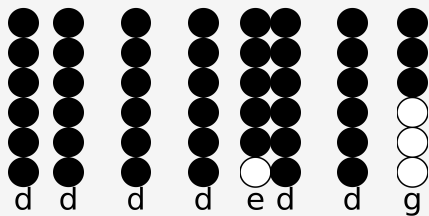


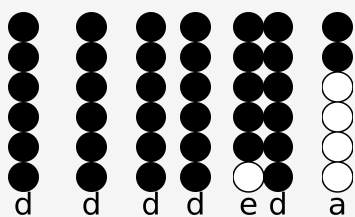
Tin whistle tabs for: Vacant Chair

Categories: Folk

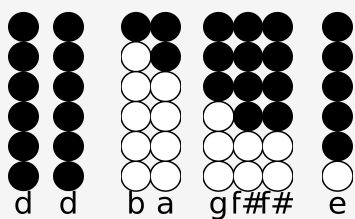
Author/Performer: Henry Washburn & George F Root



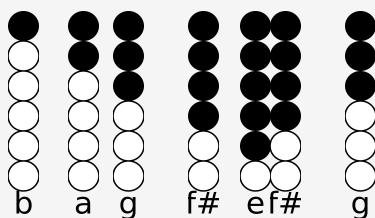
We shall meet, but we shall miss him.



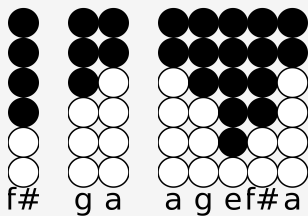
There will be one va-cant chair.



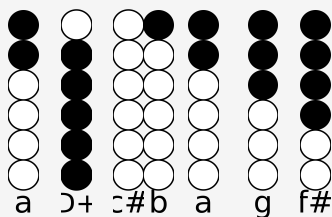
We shall linger to caress him,



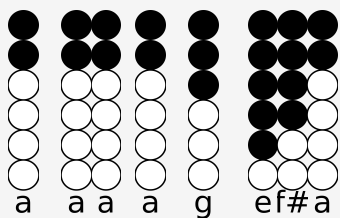
While we breathe our e--vening prayer.



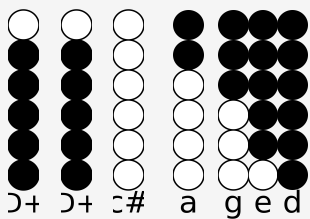
When a- year a-go we gathered



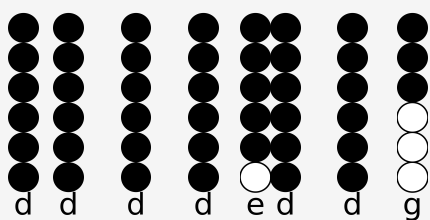
Joy was in his mild blue eyes.



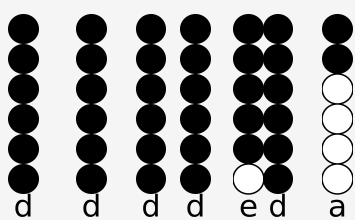
Now a golden chord is severed,



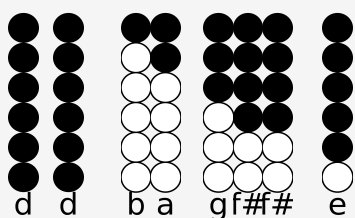
And our hopes in ru-in lie.



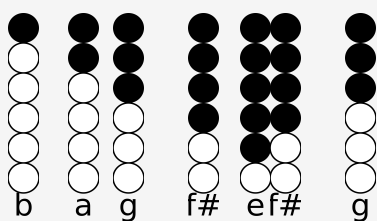
We shall meet, but we shall miss him.



There will be one va-cant chair.



We shall linger to caress him,



While we breathe our e--vening prayer.