**To fallen soldiers let us sing,  
  
Where no rockets fly nor bullets wing,  
  
Our broken brothers let us bring  
  
To the Mansions of the Lord  
  
  
No more weeping,  
  
No more fight,  
  
No PRAYERS PLEADING through the night,  
  
Just Devine embrace,  
  
Eternal light,  
  
In the Mansions of the Lord  
  
  
Where no mothers cry  
  
And no children weep,  
  
We will stand and guard  
  
Though the angels sleep,  
  
all through the ages safely keep  
  
The Mansions of the Lord**