

# When This Cruel War Is Over - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

When This Cruel War is Over.

Dearest love, do you remember  
When we last did meet,  
When you told me that you loved me  
Kneeling at my feet?  
Oh, how proud you stood before me,  
In your suit of blue,  
When you vowed to me and country  
Ever to be true.

Chorus.

Weeping, sad and lonely,  
Hopes And fears how vain;  
Yet praying, when this cruel war is over,  
Praying that we meet again.

When the Summer breeze is sighing  
Mournfully along,  
Or, when Autumn leaves are falling,  
Sadly breathes the song.  
Oft, in dreams I see thee lying  
On the battle-plain,  
Lonely, wounded, even dying,  
Calling but in vain.-Chorus.

If, amid the din of battle.  
Nobly you should fall  
Far away from those who love you,  
None to hear your call;  
Who would whisper words of comfort?  
Who would soothe your pain?  
Ah! the many cruel fancies  
Ever in my brain.-Chorus.

But our country called you, darling,  
Angels cheer your way;  
While our nation's sons are fighting,  
We can only pray.  
Nobly strike for God and Liberty,  
Let all nations see  
How we love our starry banner,  
Emblem of the free.-Chorus.