

Ehren On The Rhine - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

EHREN ON THE RHINE.

A soldier stood on the village street,
And hade his love adieu,
His gun and knapsack at his feet,
His company in view;
With tears she kissed him once again,
Then turned away her head,
And though his lips gave not a sound,
His heart sighed this refrain:
Oh love, dear love, be true,
This heart is only thine.
When the war is o'er, we'll part no more,
At Ehren on the Rhine.
Oh. love, dear love, be true,
This heart is only thine.
When the war is o'er, we'll part no more,
At Ehren on the Rhine.

They marched away, down the village street,
The banners floating gay;
The children Cheered for the tramping feet,
That went to the war away.
But one among them turned around,
To look but once again,
And though his lips aave out no sound,
His heart sighed this refrain:
Oh. love, dear love, be true,
This heart is only thine.
When the war is o'er, we'll part no more,
At Ehren on the Rhine.

On the battle-field, the pale cold moon,
Is shedding her peaceful light,
And is shining down on a soul that soon
Will speed its eternal flight;
Amid the dying, the soldier lay,
A comrade was close at hand,
And he said: " When I am far away,
And you in our native land,
And you in our native land,
Oh, say to my love, be true,
Re only, only mine;
My life is o'er, we'll meet no more,
At Ehren on the Rhine;
At Ehren on the Rhine.
At Ehren on the Rhine.