

# Tell Mother I Die Happy - song lyrics

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

TELL MOTHER I DIE HAPPY.

I am dying, comrades, dying,  
As you bear me lightly tread,  
Soon, ah, soon I shall be lying  
With the silent, sleeping dead;  
I am dying, comrades, dying,  
Still the battle rages near,  
Tell me, are our foes a-flying-  
I die happy, mother dear.

Chorus.

Tell my mother I die happy,  
That for me she must not weep,  
Tell her how I longed to kiss her,  
Ere I sank in death to sleep.

I am going, comrades, going,  
See how damp my forehead's now-  
Oh, I see the angels coming,  
With bright garlands for my brow-  
Bear this message to my mother,  
How in death that God was near,  
He to bless and to support me-  
I die happy, mother dear.-Chorus.

Lay me, comrades, 'neath the willow,  
That grows-on the distant shore,  
Wrap the stary flag around me,  
I would press its folds once more.  
Let the cold earth be my pillow,  
And the "Stars and Stripes" my shroud,  
Soon, O, soon, I shall be marching,  
Amid the heavenly crowd.-Chorus.