

My Soldier Boy - song lyrics

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MY SOLDIER BOY.

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Words by Harry B Smith. Music by Geo. Schleiffarth

I saw him when the trumpets called,
March off so gallant and brave,
My soldier boy with all the rest
His country dear to save;
A smile was on his bonny face,
His step was proud and free;
Soon he will return.
Yes, he will return to me!

Chorus.

'Neath banners waving far away
My soldier boy to-night
Awaits the trumpet that soon will call
To battle for the right.
And when the order comes to him,
I know he'll be true blue;
I know my soldier boy is true,
I know my soldier boy is true.

Then when at night he lies at rest
Where camp-fires brightly are gleaming,
'Neath the moon's teaming, tenderly seeming,
Sweet may be ever his dreaming.
And if he fall, a soldier's death
And all its glory awaits him,
But peril over, his country made free,
He will return to me.-Chorus.