

# I'll Find My Sweetheart Again - song lyrics

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I'll Find My Sweetheart Again.

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Words by A. J. Lamb. Music by H. W. Petrie.

I Once from his home went a soldier unto the war,  
Leaving behind him the sweetheart he did adore,  
Far in a strange, distant country the youth did fight,  
While fill his sweetheart thought of him by day and night,  
And as the months went by slowly no news she heard,  
There was no letter to cheer her, he sent no word.  
She said, for better or worse, I'll join the troops as a nurse,"  
And when her parents said I, "he might be dead," she bravely fail:

Refrain.

In life or death I'll love him, I'll find my sweetheart again,  
My place should he beside him, to ease his suffering and pain,  
Though be he with the living, though he be with the slain,  
In life or death I'll love him, I'll find my sweetheart again.

Many brave fellows lay dying, true hearts and brave,  
Lives for their dear, cherished country they nobly gave,  
There in death's shadow a gallant youth dying lay,  
Thinking e'en now of his sweetheart so far away.  
Now o'er the battle-field speeding a form he sees,  
'Tis her, he joyfully whispers, my fair Louise.  
Soon in the arms he loves best, to her true heart he is pressed,  
And while each moment its sad warning brings, she sweetly sings: - Ref.