

Tell Mother I Die Happy - song lyrics

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

TELL MOTHER I DIE HAPPY

I am dying, comrades, dying
As you hear 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 sunk 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 starry 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, oh, soon, I shall be marching
Amid the heavenly crowd.-Chorus.