

WHEN MORNING BREAKS

Tom Paxton

When morning breaks, I'll be gone
When morning breaks, I'll be gone
And where I go, I do not know
When morning breaks, I'll be gone

The Captain read off my name
The Captain read off my name
The regiment is marching to war
The Captain read off my name

The drums are rolling for war
The drums are rolling for war
The lines are forming, to wait for morning
To wait for the cruel cannon's roar

I'll breathe your name through the fire
I'll breathe your name through the fire
I'll breathe your name to bring me home again
I'll breathe your name through the fire

The drums are rolling for war
The drums are rolling for war
The lines are forming, to wait for morning
To wait for the cruel cannon's roar

When morning breaks I'll be gone