

# He'll Be Back Bye-and-bye - song lyrics

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

He'll Be Back Bye-and-Bye.

The wife of a soldier was starving with hunger.  
And close by her side was a poor little lad;  
I've seen many children, but never one younger.  
Who seemed so depressed at the loss of his dad.  
Oh I where is my father? the boy kept on asking,  
I wish he would come, for I do feel so cold;  
And then in reply to the little one's asking,  
Why, this was the tale that the poor mother told:

Chorus.

He'll be back bye-and-bye, it is true all I've told you.  
So cheer up, my darling, now don't sob and cry,  
Your father, my lad, is a brave Union soldier,  
Though torn from us now, he'll be back bye-and-bye.

Oh, father, dear father, pray, why did you leave us  
And why from your boy to the war did you go?  
I've prayed to the One up above to receive us-  
And as he said this the boy fell in the snow.  
The mother then clutched him more tightly and firmer,  
Then, ere she had done, how the poor soul did weep;  
For in the still night you could hear the faint murmur.  
And these were the words as she hushed him to sleep:-Chorus.

The boy then awoke and dear father was crying,  
The mother, poor soul, how she burst into tears;  
She knew very well that her poor boy was dying.  
It had come now to this was the worst of her fears.  
Oh, father, come quickly! his faint voice was calling,  
As he laid back his head in her arms and he died;  
On that cold Winter's night as the snow fast was falling,  
I heard a faint sound as the poor mother cried:-Chorus.