

A Soldier Is My Beau - song lyrics

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A SOLDIER IS MY BEAU.

Words and Music by John Mahon.

Oh, a soldier is my beau, I would have you to know.
And he's gone, at his country's call,
To fight 'gainst the daring, the traitorous foe.
And he'll conquer or nobly fall;
For his heart's always light, he's as true as the light;
On his breast will be found his scars,
With his face to the foe he will bravely fight
In defense of the Stripes and Stars.

Chorus.

Hip hurrah! Hip hurrah!

Hip hurrah for the Stripes and Stars;

God bless those brave men again and again,

Who fight for the Stripes and Stars.

There's no maiden fair but would, no true woman but should.
Give a place in her inmost heart
To the hero who, passing through fire, field and flood.
Bears a patriot's glorious part;
But no bright, sunny smile should the moments beguile.
Or shine through the dungeon bars,
That imprison the heart of the caitiff so vile.
Who loves not the Stripes and Stars.

Chorus.

Hip hurrah! Hip hurrah!

Hip hurrah for the Stripes and Stars-Hip hurrah!

God bless those brave men again and again,

Who fight for the Stripes and Stars.

Oh, may heaven protect my beau from the wiles of the foe,
And spare him his bride to claim.
Let victory crown him where'er he may go.
Till he win an immortal name;
And with true courage, nerved for the cause ho has served.
Let him haul down the Stars And Bars,
For "this Union it must, and it shall, be preserved,"
And supreme wave the Stripes And Stare.

Chorus.

Three times three, three times three!

Three times three for the Stripes and Stars;

"This Union it must, and it shall, be preserved"-

Then hurrah for the Stripes and Stars!