

# Cheer, Boys, Cheer - song lyrics

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

CHEER, BOYS, CHEER.

Cheer, boys, cheer, no more of idle sorrow.  
Courage, true hearts shall bear us on our way,  
Hope points before, and shows a bright to-morrow.  
Let us forget the darkness of to-day.  
Then farewell, England, much as we may love thee,  
We'll dry the tears that we have shed before;  
We'll not weep to sail in search of fortune.  
Then farewell, England, farewell evermore.

Chorus.

Then cheer, boys, cheer for England, mother England:  
Cheer, boys, cheer, for the willing strong right hand;  
Cheer, boys, cheer, there's wealth for honest labor.  
Cheer, boys, cheer for the new and happy land.

Cheer, boys, cheer, the steady breeze is blowing.  
To float us freely o'er the ocean's breast.  
And the world shall follow in the track we're going;  
The star of empire glitters in the West,  
We've had a toil, and little to reward It,  
But there shall plenty smile upon our pain.  
And ours shall be the prairie and the forest.  
And boundless meadows ripe with golden grain.

Chorus.

Then cheer, boys, cheer for England, mother England,  
Cheer, boys, cheer, united heart and hand;  
Cheer, boys, cheer, there's wealth for honest labor.  
Cheer, boys, cheer for the new and happy land.