

# Kiss Me As Of Old, Mother - song lyrics

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

KISS ME AS OF OLD, MOTHER.

On the field of battle, mother,  
All the night alone I lay,  
Angels watching o'er me, mother,  
Till the breaking of the day;  
I lay thinking of you, mother,  
And the loving ones at home,  
'Till to our dear cottage, mother,  
Boy again I seemed to come.

Chorus.

Kiss for me my brother, sister, when I sleep deep in the grave,  
Tell I died true to my country-her honor tried to save.

I must soon be going mother.  
Going to the home of rest;  
Kiss me as of old, mother.  
Press me nearer to your breast:  
Would I could repay you, mother.  
For your faithful love and care,  
God uphold and bless you, mother.  
in this bitter woe you bear.- Cho.