

## JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE, MOTHER

Just before the battle, Mother, I am thinking most of you  
While upon the field we're watching with the enemy in view  
Comrades brave are round me lying  
Filled with thoughts of friend and home  
For well they know that on the morrow  
Some will sleep beneath the tomb.

## Chorus:

Farewell, Mother, you may never, you may never  
Mother press me to your heart again  
But Oh you'll not forget me Mother  
You will not forget me  
If I'm numbered with the slain.

Oh I long to see you Mother and the loving ones at home  
But I'll never leave our banner till in honour I can come  
Tell the traitors all around you  
That their cruel words we know  
In every battle kill our soldiers  
By the help they give the foe.

## Chorus:

Farewell, Mother, you may never, you may never  
Mother press me to your heart again  
But Oh you'll not forget me Mother  
You will not forget me  
If I'm numbered with the slain.

Hark, I hear the bugles sounding, 'tis the signal for the fight  
Now my God protect us Mother as he ever does the right  
Hear the 'battle cry of freedom',  
How it swells upon the air  
Oh yes we'll rally round the standard  
Or we'll perish nobly there.

## Chorus:

Farewell, Mother, you may never, you may never  
Mother press me to your heart again  
But Oh you'll not forget me Mother  
You will not forget me  
If I'm numbered with the slain.