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SOLDIERS' CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

A SONG

LYRICS by MARIANO ALARCON

MUSIC by JULIAN BENLLOCH.



M 1644

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Nr. 3.—Carl Fischer, New York.

pp.

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It is dark and damp and cold, a night of his in the

for a year ago, of his Christ-mas day in country side so war he done to,
thousands there to-night, but the roar of can-^{on} shot and the glow of star shell

go sol-dier boy sol-dier boy We sa-lute you
 bright. sol-dier boy sol-dier boy We sa-lute you

sol-dier boy He re-mem-ber his dear mother er ing his
 sol-dier boy But his flag his wet-heart is and his

Fath-er stands and time and his heart is filled with long-ing for his wet-heart eyes of
 count-ry mouth-er ear, and this Fath-er's voice is But yet call clear ring-ing in the

Hue sol-dier boy sol-dier boy He, the
 ear sol-dier boy sol-dier boy He, the

Lower in - - - - -
more in - - - - -

less
dear

you
sing

ya
alta

lo

rall^{to}

loento

rall

loento

rall

rall loento

Oh Christmas day with your mess - age of cheer
in Christmas day with your mess - age of cheer

How slow set out
gay out

m. d.

change to you his me this year from home far far a part with
ing out you find me this year for ever age fills my heart, with



mem-ber in my heart the voice of love into the long-ing to
 more are of at heart from sweet-heart or par-ents, they all there are

hear lions now do I see
 here lions now do I see

my love is singing to me the music gay
 my love is sing-ly to me the music gay

there they are they play at my home last
 there they are they play at my home last
 they are they play at my home last
 they are they play at my home last



Mariano's Lament

Julian Bentlock

SOLDIER'S CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

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Oh, the soldier thinks tonight of his joy a year ago
of his Christmas day in comfort 'eer to war he chose to go.

Soldier boy, soldier boy.

We salute you, soldier boy.

He remembers his dear Mother and his Father staunch and true
and his heart is filled with longing for his sweetheart's eyes of blue.

Soldier boy, soldier boy.

Oh, the brave soldier boy.

REFRAIN

.....

Oh Christmas day w ith your message of cheer
how sad and changed do you find me this year
from home far far apart,
with mem'ries in my heart.
The voices of loved ones I'm longing to hear.
Visions now do I see

My love is singing to me
the music gay,
the tune they used to play
at my home last Christmas day.

It is dark and damp and cold in the trenches there tonight
'mid the roar of cannon shot and the glow of star shell bright.

Soldier boy, soldier boy

We salute you, soldier boy.

But his flag his sweetheart is and his Country Mother dear
and his Fath'ers voice is Dutys call clear ringing in his ear.

Soldier boy, soldier boy

Oh, the brave soldier boy.

REFRAIN

.....

Oh, Christmas day w ith your message of cheer
how gay and joyous you find me this year,
for courage fills my heart,
no more am I far apart
from sweetheart or parents, they all there are here.

Visions now do I see
my love is singing to me
the music gay,

the tune I know they play
at my home this Christmas day.

Harlan K. K. K.
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