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I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Coward.

F. G. McCAULEY.

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C. C. CASE.

1. I did-n't raise my boy to be a cow - ard, I want him to be gal-lant,
 2. I did-n't raise my boy to be a cow - ard, And shame the noble land that
 3. I did-n't raise my boy to be a cow - ard, To quit his coun-try in its
 4. I did-n't raise my boy to be a cow - ard, To make his parents blush for
 5. I did-n't raise my boy to be a cow - ard, To sink dis-honored and dis-

brave and true, A pa - tri - ot, un-sel-fish and de - vot - ed, As he
 gave him birth, To fal - ter when du - ty beck-ons on - ward, To
 sor - est need, To re-coil when pa-triot he-roe's brave-ly ral - lied, But I
 ver - y shame, But to ral - ly to his coun-try's glo-rious stand-ard, And a-
 graced from view, But true in the na-tion's fier-y time of tri - al, And be

CHORUS.

march-es 'neath the Red, White and Blue.
 fail to hon-or man-hood's high-est worth. I did-n't raise my boy to be a
 want him to be a man in word, in deed, chieve for him and his a death-less name.
 loy - al to the Red, White and Blue.

cow - ard, I want him to be no-ble, brave and true To march in the

ff *Slow.*
 path of right and du - ty, 'Neath the ban-ner of the Red, White and Blue.

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