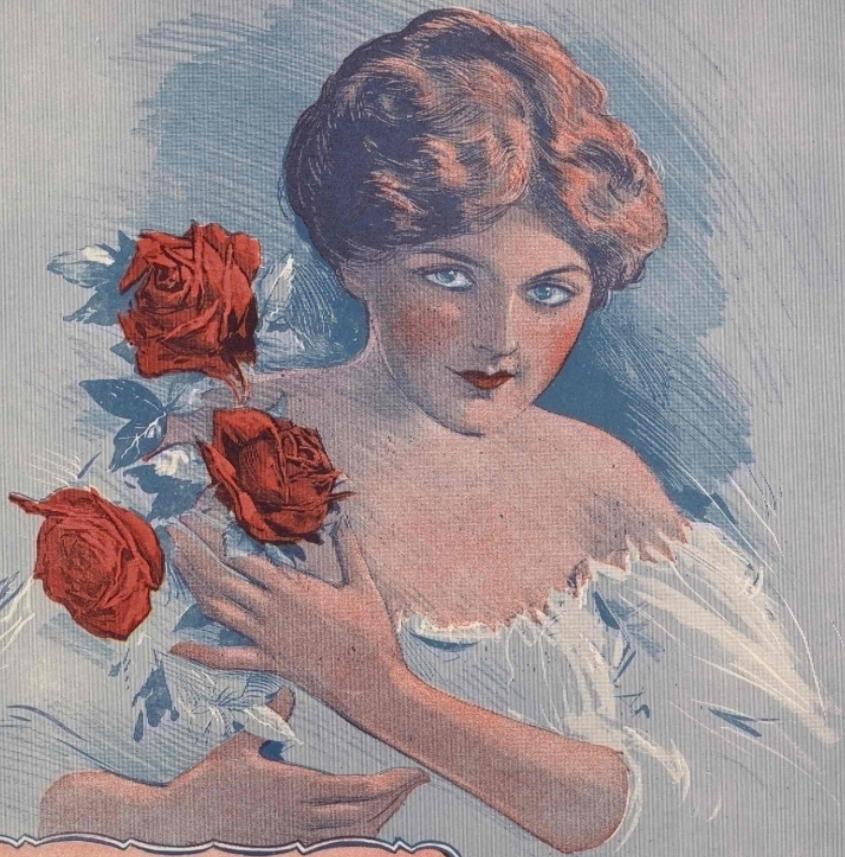


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My Soldier Boy



Words by
Miss MARIE FRITSCHÉ

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

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MARCH TEMPO

A sol-dier boy was grant-ed leave To bid his bride good-bye Be-fore he sailed a-
At night-fall on the bat-tle field The guns had ceased to roar The sol-dier boys laid
cross the sea To join the fight-ing line The hour had come when they must part He
down to sleep And dream of days of yore One sol-dier dreamed of home sweet home And
held her to his heart, As he list-ened to her part-ing words.
her held left be-hind, In his dreams he heard her part-ing words.

CHORUS

Good - - bye my sol - - dier boy My heart shall be with you

Far a - cross the sea And ev' - ry where you go In ev' - ry bat - tle

that you fight and on to vic - to - - ry, I'll pray dear for your safe re - turn from

far a - cross the sea And if you should then be a - mong the fall - en he - roes

brave My heart shall fol - low you, my love, right down in - to the grave.

