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# Our U. S. Soldier Boy



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Words by  
**HARRY SHERWOOD**

Music by  
**LEO FRIEDMAN**

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*f*

As I went strolling down the street, A band be-gan to play, The crowd had come to  
The crowd then turn'd their gaze on me, As proudly I did bow, And sweethearts glanc'd in  
From out the vast as-sembly came, A white hair'd no-ble sire, His rug-ged face now

*p*

cel-e-brate our In-de-pen-dence day, Just as I pass'd the lad-ies stand, they  
fond a-larm, up-on their lov-ers now, For pic-tures grand, of bat-tle front, of  
set with age, his eyes with martial fire, He grasp'd my hand with i-ron grip, and

turn'd the crowd to see, And spy-ing me, as I went by, Some lad-ies said to me.  
glo-ry and of fame, Ap-pear be-fore them as they shout, My praise in sweet re-frain.  
shouted "One and All" Give three cheers for our sol-dier boy, Who loves the bu-gle call.

## CHO.

Oh there he goes, just look at him, Our sol-dier boy so true, Hur-

rah! they cried and clappd their hands, Our hearts go out to you; For we

love our gal-lant sol-dier brave, They shouted

loud with joy, De-fender of our country's

flag; Our U. S. Sol-dier Boy.

*p-f*

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