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MY BROWN EYED SOLDIER BOY

A Mother Song



Lyric by

Cora Beck

Music by

Eugene Platzman

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My Brown Eyed Soldier Boy

A Mother Song

Music by
EUGENE PLATZMAN

Moderato

Voice

He was once my brown-eyed ba - by, Then my mischievous boy, — Then
Seems his pres-ence ev - er near in all the dear home haunts, — And

sud - den - ly a stal - wart man, his moth - er's pride and joy, — Then
dai - ly as in time gone past, I know his boy - ish wants, — I

when our coun - try called my son, And he has - tened to o - bey, — With
keep his home all bright with cheer His treasures all with joy, — Shall

comrades brave the vic - tory won, My brown eyed sol - dier boy. —
greet the rap - tu - rous re - turn, Of my brown eyed sol - dier boy. —

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CHORUS (Slow March Time)

Oh! moth-er hearts - all o'er our land - Sis-ters and sweethearts
 true - The win-ning of this cause so grand - Was made se-
 cure by you - For knowledge of your hearts so true - And
 dreams of sweet - home joys - Were tho'ts that nerved - with steel the hands
 - of our brown eyed sol-dier boys. - Oh! boys.

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