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The Soldier's Adieu



By
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Mrs. ALEXANDER WILLIS

Moderato

mp

A grey-haired moth-er stood by his side, Try - ing and try - ing gush - ing tears to
So fond - ly she watched him as mo - ments grew, Each hour brought him near - er to go, she knew. Oh

p

hide, For John - ny was go - ing, her dar - ling so fair.
how can we part he's the joy of my heart.

Bugle Call

It al - most broke her heart in de - spair; She has
The boy then with his face all a - glow Says:

giv - en all her sons but this, And oh! how their dear fac - es are
"Moth - er dear you know I must go, So kiss me, moth - er and bid me a -

missed. His eyes are so bright and he sweet-ly smiles, Say-ing: "Moth-er, dear,
 dieu; Your son is go-ing to be brave and true, Your

your son is no cow-ard. Tho' we part-ed man-y miles You must not weep for me."
 son is no cow-ard, moth-er dear, You must not weep for me."

CHORUS

"Weep not for me, oh moth-er dear, My coun-try is call-ing, oh moth-er dear, The
mp

cries of wi-dows and or-phans o-ver there, Call-ing and call-ing us in de-spair, So now cheer

up, moth-er, dear, Your son is no cow-ard to stay o-ver here.

Weep not, dear moth-er, weep not for me."

Faint, illegible text or markings in the center of the page.