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AFTER THE WAR

WORDS BY
CHAS. S. BLACK

MUSIC BY
MARY E. COX

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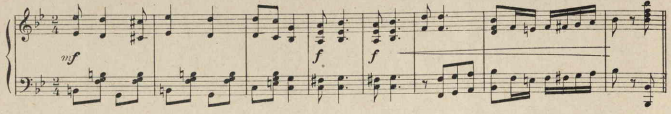
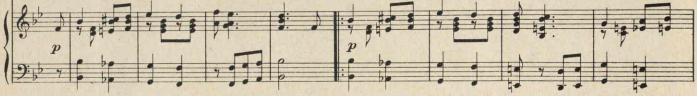
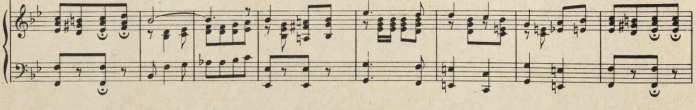


VOICE

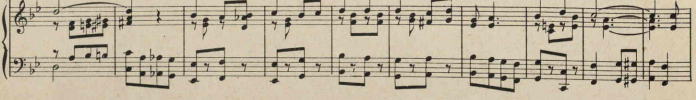
1. A young man stood by his moth-er's side, in a
   A young girl stood by his moth-er's side, it
2. A year had pass'd and this same young man in his
   With a hug and kiss they met him and both wept



sail-or's un - i - form, — With tear-stained eyes she hoped and prayed, that to him would come no
was his sweet-heart true, — She hoped that there would come a time when he'd leave the o-cean
sail-or's un - i - form, — With hon-or crown'd he had re - turned to his loved ones without
tears of joy, — The young girl for her lov - er brave, the moth-er for her



harm. — He was to sail in a bat-tle - ship, for a gun-ner brave was he, — Per -
blue. — But now the time had come to part with his mother dear, and Nell, — He
harm. — The bands their he - ro wel-come home, for, a sail-or brave was he, — With
boy. — He nev - er went to sea a - gain, but, he married his dear Nell, — They



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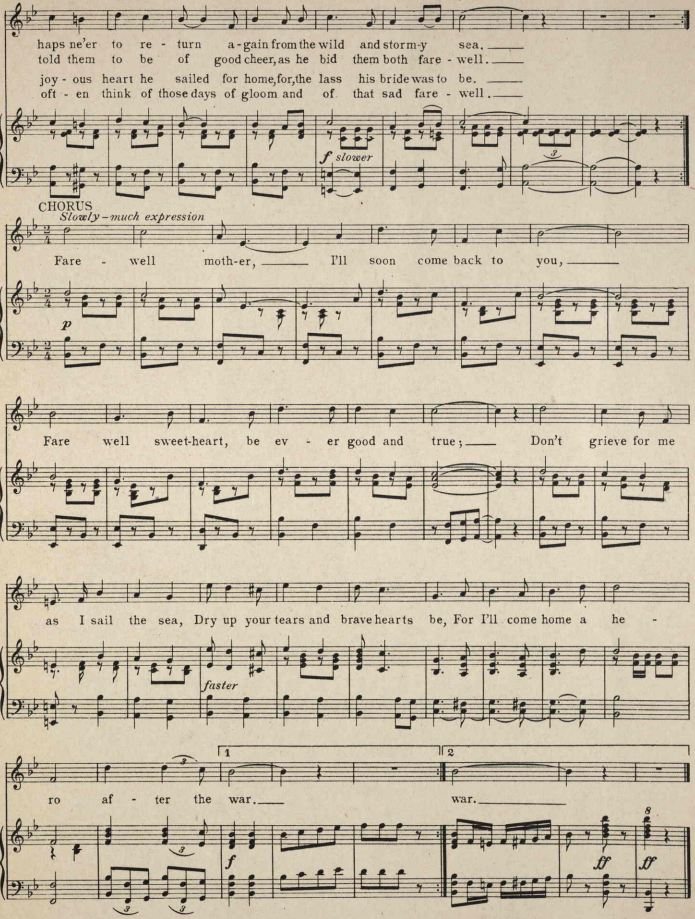
haps ne'er to re - turn a - gain from the wild and storm-y sea.
told them to be of good cheer, as he bid them both fare - well.
joy - ous heart he sailed for home, for, the lass his bride was to be.
oft - en think of those days of gloom and of that sad fare - well.
f slower
CHORUS
Slowly – much expression
Fare - well moth-er, I'll soon come back to you,
p
Fare well sweet-heart, be ev - er good and true; Don't grieve for me
as I sail the sea, Dry up your tears and brave hearts be, For I'll come home a he -
faster
1
2
ro af - ter the war. war.
f
ff
ff

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