A Mother's Farewell to Her Soldier Boy

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Words by
Mrs. CLAY WISEMAN
Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

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Moderato

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You are called to the front my sol-dier boy, Kiss me once a-gain my brave be-fore you
To be brave in the bat-tle, my brave boy, Let your cour-age nev-er fail you at blood-

go; For while in the bat-tle fields you are fight-ing my brave boy, I'll be
shed; But fight your foes with-out an-y fear, my dear sol-dier boy, Is the

sleep-ing in my bed be-neath the snow. I will guard and watch o-ver you my lone-ly
ad-vice I give in my dy-ing bed. Be a he-ro just like your old dad my brave

boy, And pray for your safe-ty thru it all, But if you die for your Coun-try my brave
boy, For he too was once a sol-dier brave, He gave his life for his Coun-try, sol-dier

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boy, We will meet up in Heav - en at the bu - gle call.
boy, And now he lies in the fields in an un - kept grave.

CHORUS

So good-bye be - fore I go, my brave sol - dier boy, For I too must an-swer my bu - gle call; You to the bat - tle fields to fight for your coun - try my brave boy, I to an - swer my Mas - ter for once and for all. Hear the bu - gle, it is sound - ing, I must go, So good-bye once more be - fore I die; Let your cour-age be like the brave and face it all, Tho' you're called to the front where bul - lets fly.

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