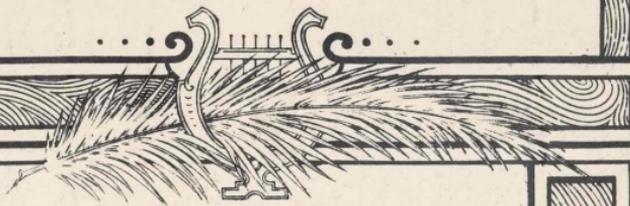


# The Sailor Boy In Blue



Words by  
RICHARD B. WEBER

Music by  
ALFRED W. KRAMER

Published by  
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Moderato

*f*

*Voice.*

A sail-or true of a war-ship's crew, is sad-ly part-ing from his moth-er  
The war is o'er while on for-eign shore, this ship still watches o'er its con-quer-ed

*f* *mf*

dear, She is old and gray, and in pains she lay, as the call "To arms" comes near; Midst  
port, For this he-ro lad, a let-ter sad, from home is brought a-board; With

tears and sighs and sad good-by's he brave-ly goes to an-swer du-tys call, And soon  
tears he reads of his moth-er's needs, and death while he was tak-en far a-way, While his

at the guns you'll find him thru the smoke and heat near blind him, to his post he sticks till from a wound he falls.  
fa-tal wounds are aching ma-ny no-ble hearts are breaking, as with bow'd down heads they see him pass a-way.

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## Chorus

*Tempo di Marcia*

The sail-or boy in blue is the na-tions pride, Al ways brave and true on land or  
o-ccean wide; Midst his joys or woes, and midst friends or foes, His du-ty's al-ways  
first each place he goes; With a heart so kind and yet so true,  
Beat-ing be-neath his suit of blue— He's a friend in peace to know, and in war a dead-ly  
foe, the sail-or boy in blue. blue.

*p-f*

*fz D.C.*

