

The IRISH SOLDIER BOY

IN A COTTAGE BRIGHT, ONE WINT'RY NIGHT
AS THE SNOW LAY ON THE GROUND
STOOD A YOUTHFUL IRISH SOLDIER BOY
TO THE MOUNTAINS HE WAS BOUND
HIS MOTHER STOOD BESIDE HIM, SAYING
"BE BRAVE, MY BOY, AND DON'T FEAR!"
AS WITH LOVING ARMS AROUND HIS BREAST
SHE TIED HIS BANDOLIER

"GOOD-BYE, GOD BLESS YOU, MOTHER DEAR
I HOPE YOUR HEART WON'T PAIN
BUT PRAY TO GOD YOU SOON WILL SEE
YOUR SOLDIER BOY AGAIN
AND WHEN I'M ON THE FIRING LINE
IT WILL BE A SOURCE OF JOY
TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE REMEMBERING STILL
YOUR IRISH SOLDIER BOY!"

BUT THE BATTLE SOON WAS OVER
AND THE FLAG OF TRUCE WAS RAISED
THE LEADERS ORDERED THE FIRING TO CEASE
AND ALL IRELAND STOOD AMAZED
HIS COMRADES CAME TO THE COTTAGE DOOR
WITH A NOTE FROM HIS PRIDE AND JOY
WITH AN ACHING HEART SHE CRIED "GOD BE GOOD
TO MY IRISH SOLDIER BOY!"

"GOOD-BYE, GOD BLESS YOU, MOTHER DEAR
FOR I'M DYING A DEATH SO GRAND
FROM WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION
TRYING TO FREE MY NATIVE LAND
BUT I HOPE WE'LL MEET IN HEAVEN ABOVE
IN THAT LAND BEYOND THE SKY
WHERE YOU'LL ALWAYS BE IN COMPANY
WITH YOUR IRISH SOLDIER BOY!"