

## ***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!"