



A new song called

WILLY LEONARD

It was early one morning Willy Leonard
arose,

And straight to his comrades bed cham-
ber he goes,

Saying arise loyal comrade let nobody
know,

It is a fine morning on a bathing we go,

Young Willy stript off and swom the leak
round,

He swom to an island but not finding
ground,

He cries loyal comrade I feel very weak,
Aud that was the last word young Willy
did speak.

It was early next morning his mother
came there,

Was ringing her hands and tearing her
hair,

Saying murder cruel murder was there
nobody by,

That would venture their lives to save my
fine boy.

The day of his funeral it was a grand
sight,

There was four and twenty young men
and all dressed in white,

They carried him along and laid him in
the clay,

Saying adieu Willy Leonard and they all
marched away.

