



Woman ' send me a quarra  
the bill."

Because it's out w

# JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE MOTHER

Just before the battle mother I am thinking most  
of you

While upon the field we're watching with the  
enemy in view

Comrades brave around me lying filled my thoughts  
of home & God

For well they knew that on the morrow some  
will sleep beneath the sod

Farewell mother you may never press me to  
your heart again

But oh you'll not forget me mother if I'm num-  
bered with the slain

Oh I long to see you mother & the believing ones  
at home

But I'll never leave our banner till in honour  
I do come

Tell the traitors all around you that their cruel  
words we know

In every battle kill our soldiers by the hand  
they give the foe

Hark I hear the bugle sounding it is the signal  
for the fight

O may God protect us mother as he ever does  
the right

Hear the battle cry of freedom how it swells  
upon the air

Oh yes we'll rally round our banner or we'll  
bleed there

Though our country call you darling O may  
Angels guard the way

While our nation's sons are fighting we can only  
for them pray

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