

The Boy that Wore the Blue

Traditional - Public Domain
From the singing of Loy Gavan, Chapeau, QC, 1977

♩ = 165 *With a lilt.*



1. Dear - est Ma - dam, I'm a sold - ier boy My speech is rough and plain I
10



am not used to writ - ing and I hate to cause you pain I prom - ised
19



him I would do this he thought it might be so But it comes from one who
28

VERSE 2



loved him and per - haps might ease the blow. 2. Now in read - ing
36



this you will plain - ly see the woes I can - not hide If you list - en
44



to a sold - ier boy, I will tell you how he died The night be - fore the
53



bat - tle, we were in a crowd - ed tent There was man - y a brave boy to
62

VERSE 3



mourn And man - y a knee was bent. 3. We left the tent at
70



ten to nine, the sold - ier boy and I As we sat free - ly talk -

79



ing_ be-neath the clear_ bright sky_____ He seemed to want to talk of home and

88



friends he loved so dear_____ While I had none to talk a - bout, but al - ways

97

VERSE 4



liked to hear._____ 4.He told me of_ the morn - ing that he_ first

106



went a - way_____ How sad - ly they_ did mourn for him_ they nev - er bid_ him

115



stay_____ He named his sis - ters one by one_ un - til a dark_ blush came_

124



_____ He told me of_ an - oth - er one but nev - er spoke her name._____

133

VERSE 5



5."Oh, John - ny, dear - est John - ny, if_ it's now_ that I should fall_____ Would

142



you write home and tell them that_ I loved and spoke of all_____ Last night I

151



want - ed so to live_ I seemed so young to go_____ And last week past_ my

160

VERSE 6




birth - day I_ was eight - een years you know."_____ 6.The morn - ing of_ the

169



bat - tle, fast came the shot and shell___ I was stand-ing close be-side him

178




and I saw him when he fell___ I raised him in my arms and I

187



laid him on the grass It was go-ing a- gainst the ord - ers but I

195



gussed they'd let it pass.____

VERSE 7

7."Oh, un - der neath my pil-low

203




is a lock of gold - en hair___ There is a name up - on it, send it

212




in my moth-er's care___ I prom-ise her I did not think my time would

221



come so soon"___ The fight it was three days a - go, he died to - day at

230




noon.____

VERSE 8


8.We wrapped him up in a sold-ier's cloak We bore him out at

239



night___ We bur-ied him un-der a bunch of trees while the moon was shin-ing bright

248



___ We carved him out a head - board as skil - ful as we could___ And

257

VERSE 9

if you want to see the spot, I'll show_ you where it stood.____ 9.I am

266

send - ing you_ his hymn - book and_ the cap_ he used to wear____ And a lock we

275

cut_ the night be - fore_ from his dark, curl - y hair____ I'm send - ing you_ his

284

bi - ble_ the night be - fore_ he died____ We turned the leaves to - geth - er

293

VERSE 10

and I read them by his side.____ 10.I kept the belt_ he used to

302

wear, he bid_ me so to do____ There is a hole_ in the left side, just

311

where the ball_ went through_ And now I've done his bid - ding and_ I'm send - ding

320

all____ to you____ And sure we will____ all mourn for

326

[Spoken]

him, the boy____ that wore the blue._____