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1919

## I Raised My Boy To Be A Soldier

James F Langan  
*Composer*

John F Campbell  
*Lyricist*

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# "I RAISED MY BOY TO BE A SOLDIER"



Words By  
**John F.  
Campbell**

Music By  
**James F.  
Langan**

Price 50c.

Published By  
**JAMES F. LANGAN**  
512 Crown Ave.  
SCRANTON, PA.

Vp. 014247  
1919

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# I Raised My Boy To Be A Soldier

Words by  
JOHN F. CAMPBELL

Music by  
JAMES F. LANGAN  
Writer of

"It Dont Seem Like Christmas At Our Home"  
"Ill Be Home With The Regiment" etc. etc.

March Tempo

The sun rose a-bove the mountain, The morn was bright and clear A boy then  
Some one's heart is dai-ly breaking She trys to smile a - gain She was his

kiss'd his moth-er And spoke these words of cheer My coun-try has gone to  
lit-tle sweet-heart When they trod lov-ers lane I am proud our Un- cle

bat-tle A - cross the deep blue sea And I must fight for Un- cle  
Sam- my Has brave sold- iers like you To fight for our flag and coun-

Sam My coun-try I love thee Her heart was al- most brok- en To  
try Land of Red, White and Blue I'll wait till the war's ov- er And

see him go a - way But I feel proud that you are a sold-ier Be brave in  
you re- turn from sea, If dead you died a sold-ier a He-ro In mem-'ry

fight my lad — With a last em - brace she kiss'd him — And soft-ly I heard her say —  
 you will be — They part-ed per - haps for - ev - er — That beau-ti - ful sum-mer day —

— I raised my boy to be a sold - ier, — Just like his dear old dad. —  
 — Fare well my boy and come back to me, — She heard his moth - er say. —

Chorus

I raised my boy to be a sold - ier — To be brave and hon - or me — To

give his life for his coun - try — Sweet land of lib - er - ty — God

bless his ba-by brother, 'till he's old - er — He's the pio-ture of his daddy so you see — My

heart is glad to - day And proud that I can say I raised my boy to be a sold - - ier. —