

After The War - song lyrics

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AFTER THE WAR.

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An aged vet'ran, locks as white as snow,
Met a companion of long ago:
"Come, tell me, comrade, of your life," he said;
"Why do you wander -why never wed?
I well remember, when we wore the blue,
You had a sweetheart, oh! you loved her true;
Friend, what has happened your bright hopes to mar-
You were to marry after the war."

Chorus.

After the fighting is ended, after the war is done,
After the dead are buried, and all the living home,
Some hearts you'll find are broken, some breasts are aching-sore.
Wounded, tho' not in battle, after the war.

"Yes, I'd a sweetheart, such a precious girl-
With cheeks like roses, with teeth of pearl-
And well I loved her, true as heaven above,
She was my idol, my own sweet love.
One night a sentry, up among the pines,
Captured a rebel just inside our lines.
Yes, hearts are broken, breasts are wounded sore.
Though not in battle -after the war.- Cho.

"Next day the captive, that bold rebel spy,
Was led from prison, condemned to die;
He stood beside a grave dug in the sand,
Then came the volley at my command.
A soldier's duty-comrade! do not start
We shot her brother, oh! it broke her heart.
in the green church-yard my bright guiding star
Peacefully slumbers after the war." -Cho.