I Didn't Raise My Boy To Be A Soldier

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Music by
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Respectfully dedicated to Every Mother—Everywhere

Marziale

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I Didn't Raise My Boy

Million mothers' hearts must break
For the victory can bring her back
All she ones who died in vain
cared to call her own.

Marcato
Head bowed down in sorrow In her lonely years, I
Let each mother answer In the years to be, Re-

Heard a mother murmur thru' her tears:
member that my boy belongs to me!
CHORUS

"I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier,
brought him up to be my pride and joy.
dares to place a musket on his shoulder,
shoot some other mother's darling boy?"

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nations arbitrate their future troubles, It's
time to lay the sword and gun away, There'd
be no war today, If mothers all would say, "I
didn't raise my boy to be a soldier" "I died!"