Don't Try To Steal The Sweetheart Of A Soldier

Lyric by
ALFRED BRYAN

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

He marched off — and left his
Night and day — of her he's

girl behind him
always dreaming

On the battle field of France you'll find him
On the field or by the camp-fire gleaming

Are you on the square with his sweetheart fair,
While he's over there?

In his dreams at night in the battle fight,
She's his heart's delight

"All is fair in love and war" they say,
But would you steal his girl away?

Would you steal her kisses while you knew
That he was fighting for you too?

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Don't try to steal the sweet-heart of a soldier, It's up to you to play a manly part. Though he's over there and she's over here Still she's always in his heart.

They may not meet again to love each other

Still he prays that he'll come back some day. While he fights for you and me To protect our liberty Don't try to steal his girl away. Don't way. D.C.