

MY SOLDIER MOTHER



PUBLISHED BY
ROBERTSON PUBLISHING CO.
KANSAS CITY MO.

Music
Coll.
M1646
R62
M97
1917

Harmonized by
H.A. MILLER

"My Soldier-Mother"

Words & Music by
CLAUDE OTHNEIL ROBERTSON

Son, our coun - try has called you to ser - vice, — You're my all, lad, but you must
I will go, it will add one more sol - dier — To the great cause of hu - man

go; — When hon - or is at stake let us die for hon - or's sake, Your
rights; — I see my dad - dy now and it makes me feel some how He's

dad - dy did as much years a - go. I can see him thru eyes dimm'd with
still - march - ing on for the right. "Bless your heart you're a sol - dier al -

tears, lad, — As I kissed him a last good - bye. So
read - y." — Then he kissed all her tears a - way. So

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are march - ing, Let these words be the great bat-tle cry.
tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are march - ing For the hon - or of U. — S. A.

CHORUS

Drive the Bo-ches back to Ger-man-y, Help the Eng-lish clear the sea, Stand

pat for the flag, it's a world hon-ored flag; It's the flag, yes, the flag that will down tyr - an -

ny. Give the best you've got for Lib - er - ty, We will help with all we

own; — It's like your dad would do, We'll all be proud of you when you get back home.