

He is the One who comforts, He's no wolf in disguise,
If you love your son dear mother meet him in the skies.

Out in the bloody battle field fighting for the right,
Guided by our captain to go with all our might,
Watching for the enemies that now come in as spies,
If you love your son dear mother meet him in the skies.

Pray God to be merciful to each and every man
Fighting in this great struggle and doing what we can;
There are lots of Germans, we often take them by surprise;
If you love your son dear mother meet him in the skies.

WHY WOMEN HAVE TO MOURN.

When God, at first, made Heaven and earth,
He then made man and wife;
He placed a serpent in their way,
And caused this couple strife.

And from that time since Adam's birth,
Man was supposed to mourn,
But since this bloody war began,
Women and children take their turn.

In all the world both far and near,
No matter where you go,
The woman's heart is sad with grief,
That shows she's mourning too.

Talk of the cruelty of war,
It had to take its turn,
That is why man has got to fight
And woman's got to mourn.

The children of all nations
Are heart-sore with grief and pain,
It also makes a mother mourn,
And she does not mourn in vain.

And when their mourning is no more,
And they're laid away to rest,
The Saviour will bring them home
To lean upon His breast.