

WHERE IS MY BOY TONIGHT?

Oh! where is my boy tonight?
I see his vacant chair,
Let me look where I will,
I cannot see him still,
Oh! where is my boy tonight?

He's gone far away to that Eastern land,
Far, far away over the sea,
To risk his life with the Huns that fight,
And God only knows where he'll be.

Oh! where is my boy tonight,
The boy I have loved so dear,
I miss him you know, for wherever I go,
His whisper I cannot hear.

Yes, that's where he is tonight,
In the trenches, so deep,
With heroes dead in great heaps,
And nothing but mud-walls all round,
While the Huns keep a-coming,
And the shells are a-humming,
Oh! that's where he is tonight.

There is father and sisters all waiting for him,
While mother is sore and distressed
When he had to go and fight the old foe
And leave his good home in the West.

O! where is my boy tonight,
For I am so lonely here;
His bright eyes I can't see
For he's away o'er the sea,
Oh! that's where my boy is tonight.