

AFTER THE WAR IS OVER.

After the war is over, after the victory's won,
Many a noble hero's body will lie bleaching in the sun;
Many a widowed mother, and many a broken heart,
All caused by this cruel war, and the friends they had
to part.

After the war is over,
There will be weariness and woe,
Sadness will stare you in the face,
No matter where you go.

After the war is over,
When those that are left come home,
Sadness will be in the hearts of those
Whose boys do not return.

After the war is over
There should never be a dance,
The money that is spent on them
Should go to Belgium and to France.

After the war is over,
The blood will cease to flow,
We hope the love of God will be in our hearts,
No matter where we go.

After the war is over,
A good lesson it has taught,
The man who tried to run the world
When he is brought to nought.

After the war is over
And everything is at peace,
We hope the Armenians they will walk
Through Turkey, slippery Greece.

After the war is over
And every thing is fair
The cruelty of this bloody war
In history will be there.