

SM 2819

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# Don't Take My Darling Boy Away

Words by  
WILL DILLON

Music by  
ALBERT VON TILZER

Marcia

Marziale VOICE

A moth - er was kneel - ing to  
A he - ro is now laid to

pray. \_\_\_\_\_ For loved ones at war far a - way \_\_\_\_\_ And  
rest, \_\_\_\_\_ A he - ro and one of the best \_\_\_\_\_ She

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there by her side, Her one joy and pride, Knelt down with her that  
 fought with each son, The bat - tles he'd won, And the bat - tles that proved a

day. \_\_\_\_\_ Then came a knock on the door, \_\_\_\_\_ Your  
 test; \_\_\_\_\_ Tho' she nev - er went to the war, \_\_\_\_\_

boy is com - mand - ed to war, \_\_\_\_\_ No, Cap - tain please,  
 She was the he - ro by far, \_\_\_\_\_ They gave the guns, But

Here on my knees, I plead for one I a - dore. \_\_\_\_\_  
 who gave the sons, M - O - T - H - E - R. \_\_\_\_\_

*rit.* *a tempo*



## CHORUS

Don't take my dar - ling boy a - way from me,

*p-f*

Don't send him off to war,

You took his fa - ther and broth - ers three,

Now you come back for more;



Who are the he - roes that fight your wars,      Moth - ers who

have no say, ————— But my du - ty's done, so for

God's sake leave one, And don't take my dar - ling boy a -

way. ————— way. —————

Don't take my darling boy away 4