

SM3207

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I Wouldn't Steal The Sweetheart Of A Soldier Boy

SONG

Lyric by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
HERMAN PALEY

PIANO

VOICE

By the camp-fire gleam-ing,
On the field of bat - tle

Vamp

sol - dier boy is dream - ing, Lit - tle girl is blue,
where the can - nons rat - tle 'Mid the vic - to - ry,

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Some one else is tell - ing tales of love com - pel - ing, But her heart is
While the drums are beat ing, his heart keeps re - peat - ing; "Does she think of

true. "Tell me who's your sweet-heart," he sighs, "pret - ty maid?"
me?" See that you re - spect him, you who stay at home,

"Just a sol - dier boy" she mur - murs low. Stran - ger gent - ly
Just re - mem - ber that he fights for you. Treat him like a

an - swers: "don't you be a - fraid" Tells her as he turns to go:
brother, leave his girl a - lone, Be a man and tell her, too:

CHORUS

I would - n't steal the sweet-heart of a sol-dier boy, — While he is

p-f

fight - ing far a - way, — They say that

all is fair in love and war, — But I don't

see it just that way. —

Lento

I seem to hear him say-ing "Love be true Wait till I

Lento

come back home to you?" *a tempo* I would - n't steal the

a tempo

sweet-heart of a sol - dier boy, And break a sol - dier's

heart in two. I would - n't two. *D.S.*

D.S.