

Just Before the Battle, Mother

Geo. F. Root

1. Just be-fore the bat-tle, moth-er,
2. Hark, I hear the Bug-le sound-ing,

5 I am think-ing most of you fight.
'Tis the sig-nal for the fight.

9 With the en-e-my in view.
As He ev-er does the right.

While up-on the field we're watch-ing,
Now may God pro-tect us, moth-er,

Com-rades brave are round me ly-ing.
Hear the "Bat-tle-cry of Free-dom."

mf

F7 Bb Bb Eb

13 C⁷ F⁷ B^b E^b

Filled with thoughts of home and God. For well they know that on the mor - row.
How it swells up - on the air. Oh, yes, we'll ral - ly round the stan - dard.

17 F⁷ B^b B^b E^b

Some will sleep be - neath the sod. Fare - well mother, you may nev - er
Or we'll per - ish nob - ly there.

21 C⁷ F⁷ B^b

Press me to your heart a - gain, But oh, you'll not for - get me,

24 E^b F⁷ B^b

moth - er, If I'm num - bered with the slain.