No. 3 A

Words by
HENRY BLOSSOM

Music by
ALFRED G. ROBYN

Lively

(Piano)

Voice

(MARK.) If I were a soldier with a musket on my arm,
(NIK.) Fighting is exciting but domestic life it harms,

(MARK.) Maybe you'd feel nervous when they sounded the alarm,
(NIK.) I would show the pretty girls the proper use of arms!

(MARK.) But you'd never know it, For I'd never show it,
(NIK.) I can do that, too, dear. Safe at home with you, dear,

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(BOTH)

Bravely marching forward where the cannons storm.
(Spoken) Ready! aim! (Kiss) Kiss-ing has charms.

(NIK) Powder is quite harm-less, so the ladies say.
(MAR) Would you let the thought of danger fright'en you?

(MAR) Wien, I'm sure, would fol-low if you led the way.
(NIK) Live and let live is a mot-to old but true.

(MAR) Fierc-est for de-fying, (NIK) Ev-ery fear de-nying.
(MAR) Still I must in-sist, dear, (NIK) What that I en-list, dear?

I'd like to be etc. 4
Forward! March! Off to the front, Hurrah! I'd like to be a man and march with military bearing, while the brass bands play. I'd like to be a soldier, ever brave and daring in the thickest of the fray.

I'd like to be etc. 4
I'd like to see girls staring; Hear them all declaring he's the hero of the day.

I'd like to be a soldier.

I'd like to be etc.