If You'll Be A Soldier I'll Be A Red Cross Nurse

Lyric by ALFRED BRYAN

Music by HARRY TIERNEY

Moderato

VOICE

She is the village beauty the little country pride
The shot and shell are flying there on the battle line
A-

stands twixt love and duty his heart is sorely tried
midst the dead and dying she finds her "hero mine"
The

leads her to the altar one kiss and then good-bye
words that once she told him come back again to-day
She

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sees his courage falter then murmurs "Dear don't cry"
knows whose arms enfold him as she kneels down to say:

CHORUS

If you'll be a soldier then I'll follow you

I'll help you fight for the Red White and Blue I'll follow you

Dear wherever you go Come let us go

If you'll be a soldier, etc. - 3
Don’t answer “no” — If you are wounded you’ll find me right there

I’ll lift you up — take you into my care —

If you’ll be my soldier for better or worse —

I will be your Red Cross Nurse — If Nurse —

If you’ll be a soldier, etc. - 3