I'M THE CAPTAIN OF THE BROOM-STICK CAVALRY.

Tempo di Marcia.

Words and Music by CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

O ma-ma is so sad It really is too bad But
They were marching down the street In their uni-forms so neat And I
But the drums no more I hear. And I am a-fraid—I fear My

46-4
papa truly had to go and fight..... And.
shouted when I saw my papa come..... But my
papa's going away to die, may be..... But I'll

when I am a man I will go too, if I can. 'Cause my
mama's eyes were wet. (I can see her crying yet). As the
not tell mama so. I'm her "soldier man", you know! And a

papa says "a soldier is all right!" Say!
soldiers marched away with fife and drum. Say!
"soldier man" is cheerful, just like me! Say!

46 - 4
don't you think you'd like to be a soldier?

soldier in a uniform of blue!

cap and cape so bright Buttons shine like stars at night And a

pocket full of bullets, goodness me!  

Mama
says that I really am her soldier And the bravest soldier that she ever knew! From the

for I'll never run You will find me with my gun I'm the captain of the Broom-stick Cavalry!