

Was My Brother in the Battle?

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Tell me, tell me weary soldier From the rude and stirring wars, Was my brother in the battle where you
gained those noble scars? He was ever brave and valiant, and I know he never fled, Was his
name a-mong the wounded or num-bered with the dead? Was my brother in the bat-tle when the
tide of war ran high? You would know him in a thou-sand by his dark and flash-ing eye. Tell me,
tell me weary sol-dier, will he nev-er come a-gain, Did he suf-fer 'mid the wound-ed or die a-mong the slain?