Soprano or Alto
Solo

SOPRANO
ALTO

1. There was once a young
2. And it seemed that her

Solo

3. girl raised in comfort and plenty;
4. with a life full of promise her

S. A.

5. pain was a pain beyond bearing,
6. yet she took up her

12. hopes they were high;
13. but the nations around her were arming for conflict,

S. A.

18. and she watched the men leave,
19. calling men to have done

25. 2. And the bright care-free days that her youth should have brought her,
26. 3. men to have done, men to have done

S. A.

4. And it seemed that her
Solo

A.

S. A.

2

31

stolen away by the dark days of war, and she tended the wounded and words that she wrote brought her fortune and, fame, but wherever she went and what

38

sat with the dying, she saw the wreck-age of men, wreck-age of men on the battlefield.

39

B.

45

3. And the first man she lost was the lover she cherished, and the

6. And she moves us to tears with the tale of her anguish, and we

52

last man she lost was her brother and friend; all her dearest companions whose

B.

59

lives were so precious, they were cut down in youth, cut down in youth, No, on the

B.
7. Now our children are living in comfort and plenty;

battle-field, battle-field.

Aah

with their lives full of promise, their hopes may be high;

but the nations are arming for conflict, and it's time to have done, time to have done with the battle-field.

Sing to 'Aah'