When the war is over Mary.

BALLAD

WORDS BY

George Cooper.

Music by

J.R. Thomas

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WHEN THE WAR IS OVER, MARY.

Words by GEO. COOPER.

Music by J. R. THOMAS.

3. Love, the keepsake that you gave me
   To my lips I fondly press,
   O, how blissful are the memories of sleep,
   But my thoughts are far away love,
   Where our true and noble soldiers

1. Sadly now the breeze is moaning,
   Comrades all around me
   In the battles fearful din,
   Where our true and noble soldiers

2. In the long and weary marches,
   In the battles fearful din,
As I kiss the golden tress!

Bravely hope the best dear

While my lonely watch I keep;

Fondly now my heart is

Fame and honor strive to win;

Like the starlight love has

Ma - ry,

Tho' the days are long and drear,

tell-ing,

Joys that coming days will bring,

cheer'd me,

Shining o'er me in the gloom,

For the darkest hours you know love,

Show the rosy dawn is near.

When the war is o-ver Ma - ry,

When the bells of Peace shall ring.

And your words of kindness Ma - ry,

Make my heart with pleasure bloom.
CHORUS.

Weep no more for me dear Mary, Soon I'll clasp you to my heart,

When the war is over, Mary,
We shall meet no more to part.

We shall meet no more to part.

Ending.