MY SON, YOUR COUNTRY IS CALLING

WORDS & MUSIC BY
MILTON CHARLES BENNETT
MY SON, YOUR COUNTRY IS CALLING

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My son your country is calling
And the boys are marching
The nations are in battle
Freedoms flag is trampled

by,
And the battle cry of freedom is resounding through the
And they call on Uncle Sam
to raise it from the

sky,
Your fathers fought before you that old glory might wave on
ground,
My boy those stars and stripes so precious to you and
high, And how will you walk in their foot-steps the boy made this reply.
will never allow the tyrant to triumph over the free.

CHORUS

Mother dear I know your heart is aching Just breaking to see me
go, But my country mother dear is calling For it needs me to fight the foe,

So I am going away to be a soldier but in the sweet by and by I'll come marching home to you a hero for freedom shall never die.

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