COMRADES IN ARMS

SONG FOR
BARITONE OR BASS

WORDS BY
FREDERIC T. CARDOZE

MUSIC BY
REGINALD DE KOVEN

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
Cincinnati New York Chicago Leipzig London
"Comrades in Arms"

**SONG FOR BASS**

**Words by**

FREDERIC T. CARDOZE

**Music by**

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Allegro Moderato a la Marcia

Moderato con moto, declamando

My sword is a-sleep in its glittering sheath
A cup in the shore and my wine is the sea

A tempo

A battle-worn soldier at rest
And my armor and shield worn on world's in my hand when I quaff
For the gems of a Queen are no

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many a field no longer emblazon my breast With
brighter I ween than the bubbles that sparkle and laugh My

war I am through till the bugles shall sound A Chorus of ringing a
toast is the crown for a conqueror's brow, I raise it, so drink to it

long So fill up my stein with the rarest of wine I
deep The friendship I bring, be ye subject or King. The

fill up my stein with the rarest of wine and drink to my comrades in
friendship I bring be ye subject or King is yours to remember and
Allegro Moderato a la Marcia

Here's to the brave of the bravest the soldier and hero who falls And here's to the glory of victory and the voice of our country that calls Here's to the sweet-heart a-
wait-ing and here's to her beau-ty and charms. No

love have I but I'm rea-dy to die Side by Side with my com-rades in

Arms...

My Side with my com-rades in Arms.