

When the Clouds of War Roll By

Marcia

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Ev - 'ry - one's ex - ci - ted, Let us get u - nit - ed,
When the dawn was break - ing, My poor heart was ach - ing,



Shoul - der arms to crush the foe. _____ Bu - gle call is sound - ing,
Just to be back home that day. _____ Can - nons they were roar - ing,



Boys in blue are round - ing, To France they soon will go. _____
Boys in blue were scor - ing In the thick - est of the fray. _____



Sweet - heart, _____ have no fears; _____ Come let me dry your tears. _____
At last we broke their line; _____ To this tune we're keep - ing time. _____



When the clouds of war roll by, _____ I'll come march - ing home to



you. _____ Un - til then I'll bid good - bye; _____ Just say that you will be true



blue. _____ March - ing to vic - to - ry, For true de - moc - ra - cy; Back, back to



you I'll come, When the clouds of war roll by. _____ When the by. _____