

Dashing Young Officer

A Ballad as Sung by

MISS LOVE

with the most
Enthusiastic Applause

The Piano Accompaniment with Alterations
by

T. W. H. R. B.

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Spiritoso.

The Bat - tle won, each martial son, With honors crown'd in triumph come, My heart will beat, my

My Soldier gay, did march away, With stand of colours waveing high, The foe to meet but

love to greet, And hail my He - ro to his home,

No

never retreat, And win the field with bravery,

For.

more shall war, call him afar, Our soldiers are all Columbia's pride Their banners spread, the foe is fled, Who
Honor fame, and martial name, My soldier brav'd the battle field; By night and day, for him I'll pray, That
for pia

would not be a Soldiers bride, The farewell kiss, sweet hope and bliss, How dear to me this happy day; My
guardian Angels him may shield For when he smiles my care beguiles But sad to me the parting day; I
dol

heart and hand, at his command, Thro' life well merrily march away well march away Thro'
faulter'd go my heart said no Then boldly march'd my love away He march'd away Then
cres for ff

life well merrily march away My heart and hand, at his command, Thro' life well merrily march away
boldly march'd my love away I faulter'd go my heart said no Then boldly march'd my love away

Engrd by T. Birch.