

# Brave Boys

As sung by  
**Winifred Bundy**  
04-29-1941 Madison, WI

## Verse



Heav-i-ly fall the rain — wild are the bree-zes to - night, — while round our hearth the



hours as they pass are hap-py and warm and bright. — Ga-thered a round our fi - re - side



though it be sum - mer - time, — we sit and talk of bro-thers a - broad for -



## Chorus

get-ting our eve - ning chime. — Brave boys are they — gone at their coun - try's



call, — and yet, and yet, we must not for-get that ma - ny brave boys must fall. —

## Verse 1.

Heavily fall the rain  
Wild are the breezes tonight,  
While round our hearths the hours as they pass  
Are happy and warm and bright.  
Gathered around our fireside  
Though it be summertime,  
We sit and talk of brothers abroad  
Forgetting our evening chime.

## Chorus

Brave boys are they  
Gone at their country's call,  
And yet, and yet, we must not forget  
That many brave boys must fall.

## Verse 2.

Thinking no less of them  
But loving our country the more,  
We send them forth to die if they must  
The traitor is at our door.  
Oh the dread scene of carnage  
Soon to be strewn with graves,  
If brothers must fall then bury them where  
Our banner shall o'er them wave.

## Chorus

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**Critical Commentary**

Transcriptions by MB and Peters, p. 237-8

K.G.