



*Music*

*The Day*

3672.

at

*The Army Lover.*

*Song.*

WORDS AND MUSIC

by

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5th U. S. Infantry.



## The Lay of the Army Lover.

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My own Louise! my leave is o'er;  
Alas! I must away;  
The A. G. O. declines to grant  
Permission to delay.

Ah! must I go, sad and alone,  
To torrid Yuma's Fort?  
For there, Louise, your soldier true  
Is ordered to report.

Oh! say, Louise, that you'll be mine,  
Nor let me vainly sue,  
But bid me get the wedding-ring  
And a railroad pass for two!

The cottage of romantic days  
Has now grown obsolete;  
But we shall have no rent to pay,  
And may make both ends meet:  
For chambers two the law allows  
Unto us men of war;  
One shall be *salon* and *cuisine*,  
The other — your *boudoir*.

Then say, Louise, that you'll be mine,  
Nor let me longer sue,  
But bid me get the wedding-ring,  
And a railroad pass for two!

Our daily bread, our pork and beans,  
Tea, sugar, coffee, rice,  
We may procure at 10 per cent  
Above the contract price.  
We shall not need a carriage, Lou!  
Nor team to plunge and prance:  
The A. Q. M. for our *voiture*  
Will give an ambulance.

Then say, Louise, etc.,

Our two-roomed mansion's festive hearth  
To cheer with ruddy glow,  
The courteous Q. M. D. supplies,  
At figures truly low,  
Wood, hard or soft, at our desire,  
Per cord, at dollars three;  
(And we have still a cheering hope  
It may once more be free!)

Then say, Louise, etc.,

The while I cut our kindling wood  
In sticks of proper size  
Thou'lt range them in esthetic piles  
And pledge me— with thine eyes.  
Or as I groom my gallant steed  
Thou'lt cheer me with a song  
While a Maid from Erin or the Rhine  
Prepares a *vol-au-vent*.

That angel smile says thou art mine—  
Those melting eyes of blue—  
I fly to get the wedding-ring  
And a railroad pass for two!

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