

Two Little Boys

Civil War Song

D A7 D A7 D G

Two lit - tle boys had two lit - tle toys; Each had a wood - en horse.
Long years had passed. War came at last. Brave - ly they marched a - way.

5 Em A7 D Bm Em Bm A7

Gai - ly they played on a sum-mer's day, War - ri - ors both, of course.
Can - nons roared loud, midst that wi - ld crowd Where woun-ded and dy - ing Joe lay.

9 D A7 D A7 D G

One lit - tle chap he had a mis - hap; He broke off his horse - 's head. He
Then came a cry, a rid - er dashed by Out from the ranks of blue. He

13 Em A7 D Bm Em Bm D A7

wept for his toy, but then cried for joy When he heard his bro - ther say, "Do you
gal - loped a - way back to where Joe lay, And he heard his bro - ther say, "Do you

17 D G

think I could leave you cry - ing, When there's room on my horse for two?
think I could leave you dy - ing When there's room on my horse for two?

21 Em A7 D Bm Em Bm A7

Climb up here Jack and stop your cry - ing; We'll mend your horse with glue.
Climb up here Joe. We'll soon be fly - ing Back to those boys in blue." "Can't you

25 D G

One day we'll both be sol - diers And our hors-es will not be toys. And
see Jack, I'm all a - tre - mble? It may be the flash and the noise. Or it

29 Em A7 D Bm Em A7 D

may - be we will re - mem - ber the time When we were two lit - tle boys."
may be be-cause I re - mem - ber the time When we were two lit - tle boys."