Vivo

A soldier boy sat writing to his sweet heart
I dream of you from taps to reveille

and when the bugles sound

Wakes we the serenade shall we

and I have to say

in dream over to red lips

under two blue eyes of
When they're softly whispering

love you all the heavens a-

new up above you And it's

always fair wear their When we're to-

PASSANTINO BRAND
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Ge there in rain or sun shine

But in blue over red lips

When I wonder if there mine all
let me clown in crimson cap
but while the moon is on the rise
the Trump and the lips came marching too
here are bombards in the sky
there's the rising sun on high