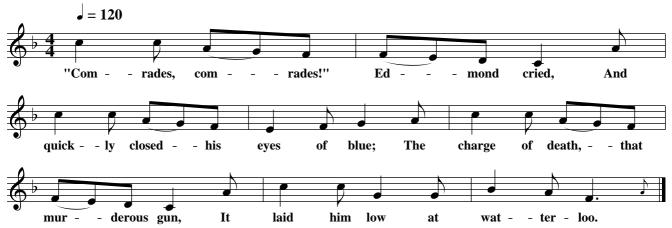
The Drummer Boy of Waterloo

Norman Cazden, Herbert Haufrecht & Norman Studer (Catskills Mountain Region)



- 1. "Comrades, comrades!" Edmund cried, And quickly closed his eyes of blue; The charge of death, that murderous gun, It laid him low at Waterloo.
- When the battle rose, each warlike band, Young Edmund bid his eyes adieu;" Go tell my mother Edmund died, The drummer boy of Waterloo."
- 3. All the night the battle hummed, They dug his grave at Waterloo; Oh, mother, mother," Edmund cried, "Go tell my mother Edmund died."