

Her golden hair in ringlets fair, her eyes like diamonds shining
Her slender waist, her heavenly face, that leaves my heart still pining
Ye gods above oh hear my prayer to my beauteous fair to find me
And send me safely back again, to the girl I left behind me

The bee shall honey taste no more, the dove become a ranger
The falling waters cease to roar, ere I shall seek to change her
The vows we made to heav'n above shall ever cheer and bind me
In constancy to her I love, the girl I left behind me.

"Songs Of The Seventh Cavalry" version:

The hours sad I left a maid, alingering farewell taking
Whose sighs and tears my steps delayed, I thought her heart was breaking
In hurried words her name I blest I breathed the vows that bind me
And to my heart in anguish pressed the girl I left behind me

Then to the east we bore away to win a name in story
And there where dawns the sun of day there dawned our sun of glory
The place in my sight when in the host assigned me
I shared the glory of that fight sweet girl I left behind me

Though many a name our banner bore of former deeds of daring
But they were of the day of yore in which we had no sharing
But now our laurels freshly won with the old one shall entwine me
Singing worthy of our size each son sweet girl I left behind me

The hope of final victory within my bosom burning
Is mingling with sweet thoughts of thee and of my fond returning
But should I n'eer return again still with thy love i'll bind me
Dishonors breath shall never stain the name I leave behind me