

Tell My Father

John Barrowman

Tell my father that his son
Didn't run, or surrender
That I bore his name with pride
As I tried to remember
You are judged by what you do
While passing through
As I rest 'neath fields of green
Let him lean on my shoulder
Tell him how I spent my youth
So the truth could grow older
Tell my father when you can
I was a man
Tell him we will meet again
Where the angels learn to fly
Tell him we will meet as men
For with honor did I die
Tell him how I wore the Blue
Proud and true through the fire
Tell my father so he'll know
I love him so
Tell him we will meet again
Where the angels learn to fly
Tell me meet as men
For with honor did I die
Tell him how I wore the blue
Proud and true like he taught Me
Tell my father not to cry
Then say goodbye