

# 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