

Douglas Jim**"How Stands The Glass Around Why Soldiers Why"**

Visit "[How Stands The Glass Around Why Soldiers Why](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

How Stands the Glass Around (Why, Soldiers, Why?)

How stands the glass around

for shame you take no care, my boys,

How stands the glass around

Let wine and mirth abound.

the trumpet sound

the colors they do fly my boys

To fight kill and wound

as you would be found,

Contented with hard fare, my boys

on the Cold ground

O why, soldiers why

O why should we be melancholy boys

O why soldiers why

Whose Business is to die

What sithing [sighing] fye

Let[s] not fear, Drink and be Jolly, boys

you and I through wet Cold or Dry

Our orders are to follow boys

we scorn to flye

It is in vain

I mean not to upbraid you boys

It is in vain

for a soldier to Complain

for the next Campaign

we go to him that made us boys

free from all pain

But if you should Remain

A Bottle and kind Landlady

will Cure all again

from Contentment, Jim Douglas

Collected from notebook of Thos. Fanning, 1780

According to Dolph ("Sound Off!"), appeared in a
London broadside

in 1710; was part of ballad opera The Patron, 1729.
Sometimes

called "Wolfe's Song"

@soldier @war

filename[HOWSTAND

play.exe HOWSTAND

RG

===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY

Visit [Douglas Jim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.