

My Comrade


Adapted poem by Ludwig Uhland

Swiss Folk

F



Fight - ing brave - ly in the bat - tle Gal - lo - pi - ng on and
 An ar - ro - gant ca - vi - li - er Th - e stron - gest of his
 I've av - enged this mor - tal wo - und That thou re - cieved in my
 In my sad - ness how I've wan - dered With - out mean - ing I must
 O Prince pray thee hear my bal - lad List - en to my plead - ing




on Rid - ing in the ranks of ho - rse men th - ou
 corps Lunged at me in thirst of bl - o - od but thy
 stead Deep and deep in - to the dark of night I have
 ride From this o so dead - ly am - bush I have
 call I pray God who loves the so - ld - ier to quick -

C F C



wert my dear - est c - om - rade thou the one I love the
 faith - ful heart showed no _____ fear and thy heart the lance did
 wept for thee my c - om - rade knee - ling by thy ho - ly
 lost my dear - est c - om - rade I will nev - er laugh a -
 ly place him my c - om - rade At the right of Christ the

F C F



most Thou the one I love the most.
 find And thy heart the lance did find.
 grave Knee - ling by thy ho - ly grave.
 gain I will nev - er laugh a - gain.
 Lord At the right of Christ the Lord.