

# When Morning Breaks

Tom Paxton

When morning breaks, I'll be gone  
When morning breaks, I'll be gone  
And where I go, I do not know  
When morning breaks, I'll be gone  
The Captain read off my name  
The Captain read off my name  
The regiment is marching to war  
The Captain read off my name  
The drums are rolling for war  
The drums are rolling for war  
The lines are forming, to wait for the morning  
To wait for the cruel cannon's roar  
I'll breathe your name through the fire  
I'll breathe your name through the fire  
I'll breathe your name to bring me home again  
I'll breathe your name through the fire  
The drums are rolling for war  
The drums are rolling for war  
The lines are forming, to wait for the morning  
To wait for the cruel cannon's roar  
When morning breaks I'll be gone