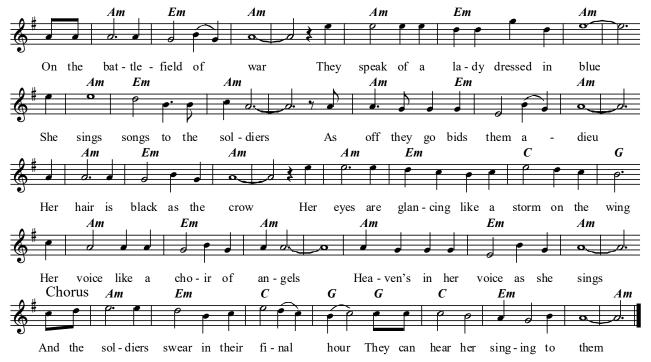
Lady in Blue

Words and music by: Adalyde Heloyz la Cantora (Courtney Lewis)



On the battlefield of war They speak of a lady dressed in blue She sings songs to the soldiers As off they go bids them adieu

Her hair is black as the crow Her eyes are glancing like a storm on the wing Her voice like a choir of angels Heaven's in her voice as she sings

And the soldiers swear in their final hour They can hear her singing to them

On the battlefield of war They speak of a lady dressed in blue She sings songs to the soldiers She gives strength to those who know war old and new She tells of the warriors brave and bold Tears are in her voice of a long lost love She sings of seizing the day Then talks of heavenly things

And the soldiers swear in their final hour They can hear her singing to them

On the battlefield of war They speak of a lady dressed in blue She sings songs to the soldiers She cares for them when they are slew

It's said she lost her love to these hills
She searched for his body through the long nights in vain
She sang 'til her voice was no more
She died crying in pain

And the soldiers swear in their final hour They can hear her singing to them