

## Breaking of the Sword

Loreena Mckennitt

On a sunny April morning  
My dear son, you were born  
Until one day you were called away  
And from my heart was torn

As a boy, you knew the stables  
As a lad, you knew the fields  
My son, you worked beside me  
But to country you must yield

You were called to serve the country  
You were called to serve the King  
And from our home, you left one day  
And of this, today, I sing

When I stood there at the station  
And our eyes one last time met  
It was that - that moment, my dear son  
'Tis that I'll ne'er forget

Useless[?], now, a mother's blessing  
But the country's truly free  
You gave your life for all of us  
And all humanity

As I stand here at your graveside  
The spring birds sing their song  
My child, I love you more and more  
And will, my whole life long

You were called to serve our country  
You were called to serve the King  
And from our home, you left one day  
And of this, today, we sing