

Stand Up and Be a Man He Said

When the boys were growing up
And sometimes they found it hard
Stand up and be a man he said
That husband without a heart
And as they grew older
And tried to find their way
When life knocked them back
And it was difficult to have their say
Stand up and be a man he said
And when war broke out
And beckoned them away
Stand up and be a man he said
And fight to have our say
And although my husband stayed at home
His job allowed it you see
He sent my boys to war to fight
To be the man that he should be
Stand up and be a man he said
And although this is what they did
The war was cruel and cut them down
For all the world to see

And now we sit alone
At a table meant for four
And never speak about the boys
The ones we had before ...

And as my husband's tears
fall silently to the floor ...
Stand up and be a man I shout!
As I stand up and slam the door!