

8. Mother In The Traveller's Heart

Allegro Marcia

Pham Duy (English lyrics Pham Quang Tuan)

♩=104

Deep run the for - ests Tall rise the moun - tains Yet
we know there'll be a way. Though hard-ships may a - bound, Though
dan - gers sur - round, Yet we know we'll see the day. To
Lam-Son we go To That-Son we go Where an - cient bat - tles were
won. Hoanh Son's great ram - part Faith - ful - ly stands guard, Yes,
we know there'll be a way. Re - mem - ber Moth - er's
words In days long past we heard Life was



made to share Man was born to care Yet the world has seen man-y



sor-rows. War ra-ges through our land, Our peo-ple need our hand, Let's



join our Moth-er in the moun-tains. My love, you're called to



war, I'll wait for ev - er - more. Our



mulb'-ry I'll tend, Our child I'll de-fend, While the sold - ier an-swears Moth-er's



call. Her arms ex-ten-ding wide, She stands by our side, Her



son for her love must fight!