Two Little Men In Red - song lyrics

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TWO LITTLE MEN IN RED.
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Words and Music by Arthur Trevelyan.

Dear grandmamma sat in an old oak chair,
While a little girl sang her to sleep;
The song was so touching, it brought back her youth
And caused her to sadly weep.
Said the little one: "Granny, what makes you cry
Whenever I sing that song?"
"The reason I'll tell you." poor Granny replied,
"God knows I've atoned for my wrong."

Chorus.
"Two little men in red, dear, two little men in red;
They were soldiers, I was their sweetheart, and promised the one to wed.
But the one I had promised to wed, dear, went to fight, so we did part;
I married the other, and then his poor brother died of a broken heart.

"Your grandpapa soon found his blunder out,
For his love was only a whim;
He left me one night without saying good-bye,
'Twas the punishment for my sin.
And his brother who died on the battle field
Ne'er forgave me for marrying Ned.
There, that is my story, now pray for me, dear,
And those two little men in red." -Chorus.