NOV -4 1918
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American Crusaders

Words & music by
Frances Belohlavek

Intr. Modto

f

mf rit e-dim

Voice (Slow)

The world was all in tur-moil, The fire of bat-tle raged; — The
The bat-tle has sub-si-ded. The World is calm a-gain, —

mf

"Song of Hate" was on men's lips, The "Right of might" was praised. — The
"Peace on Earth-Good-will t'ward men" And "Might of Right" now reign. — A-

call of Truth was sound-ed, By all the al-lies bold, — The
mer-i-can Cru-sa-ders With their brave al-lies bold, — Have

f

HOZART BRAND
No. 4. M1646 .B
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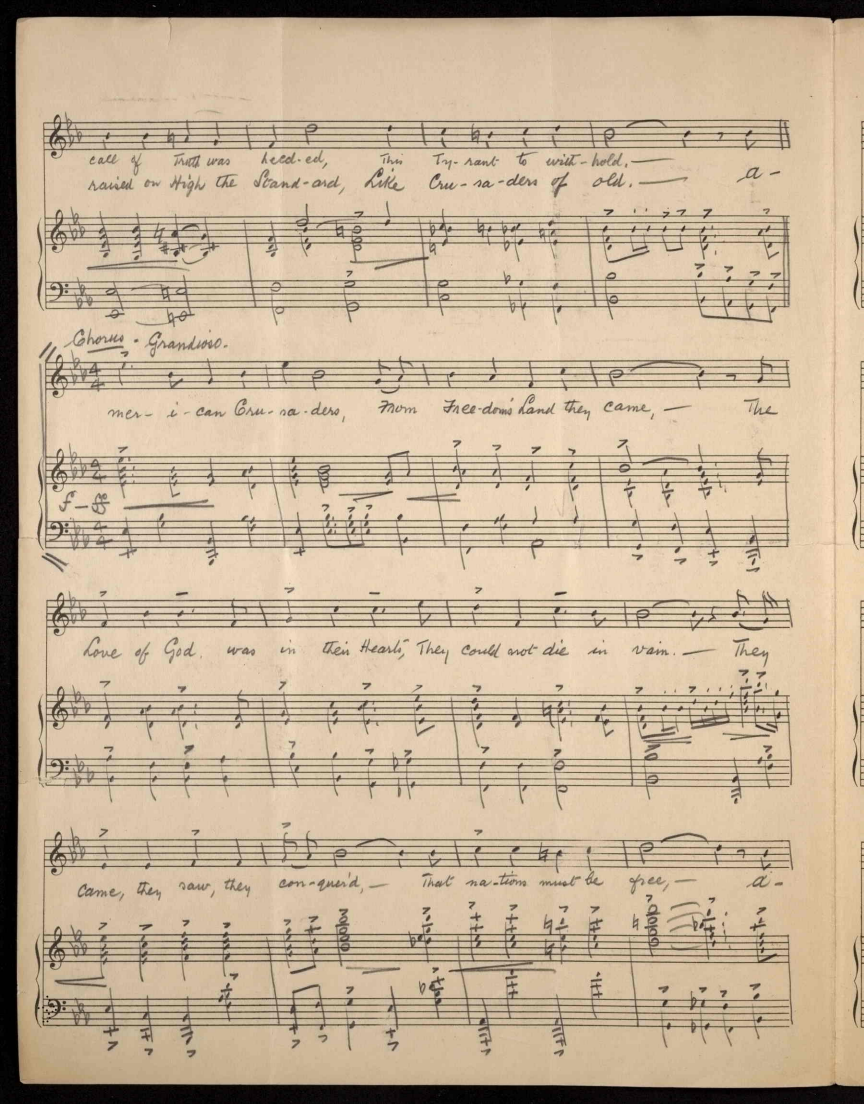
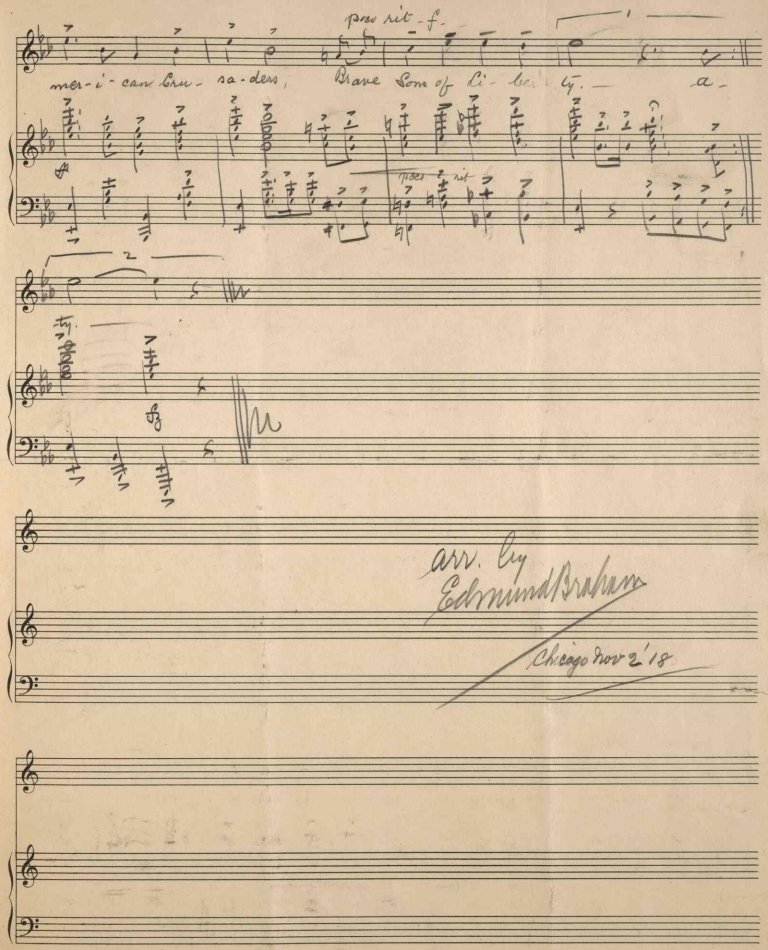
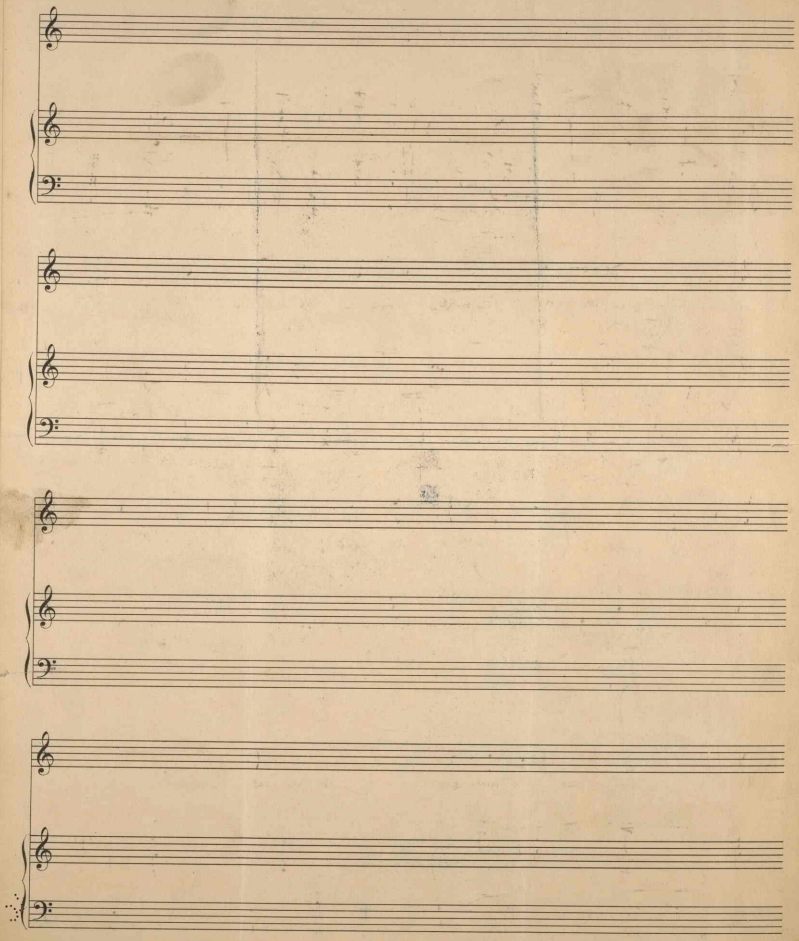

call of Truth was heed-ed, This Try-rant to with-hold, —
raised on High the Stand-ard, Like Cru-sa-ders of old, — a-
Chorus - Grandioso.
mer- i-can Cru-sa-ders, From Free-dom's hand they came, — The
Love of God was in their Hearts, They could not die in vain. — They
Came, they saw, they con-quer'd, — That na-tion must be free, — a-


pres rit - f.
mer - i - can Cru - sa - ders, Brave Sons of Li - ber - ty. — a -
pres rit
arr. by
Edmund Braham
Chicago Nov 2 '18



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