JUL -7 1917
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Bennett, Leo

Abie, My Soldier Boy

M1646
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Words by
ALFRED OLENICK

Abie, My Soldier Baby.

Music by
LEO BENNETT

Moderato

Piano

f marcato

When Ro - sin-sky's son en - lis - ted, his fath-er felt so bad, He
Abe Ro - sin-sky's is a he - ro, With med-als made from gold, He's

mp *p*

told him nev - er to come back, he was so aw - ful mad But soon the news did trav - el, Oh
fight-ing in the trenches now, a captain brave and bold His ma - ny sold - iers fol - low Wher-

how his boy could fight; And then his fath-er sat right down and to him he did write.
ev - er Ab - ie leads; They shout "Ro - sin-sky Hip Hoo - ray" When fathers note he reads.

mf *rall.*

Chorus

Dear Ab - ie, My sold - ier ba - by When you come home all the

a tempo.

p-f

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peo-ple will say Ro-sin-sky's Son will be here to-day" Flags will be fly-ing ev-'ry-where

Oi! and the crowds that will be there March-ing to the tune of Dix-ie land Won't Re-

bec-ca think you're grand! Your moth-er and ba-by broth-er feel proud that you

(CATCH LINES)
Tan-te Ray will make for you some noo-dle
Rab-bi Schwartz got on his foot a blis-ter
Un-cle Jake the man who was the jewel-er

nev-er did slack You crack-er jack Ban-ker Cohn will then get up and hol-ler

marcato.

Cloisk-ers fine and lots of ap-fel stru-del
Look-ing for a hus-band for your sis-ter
Had a fire and now he is Ma-hu-la

1 2

"Take my girl She's got ten thousand dol-lar" Ab-ie my Sold-ier Ba- - by. by.

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