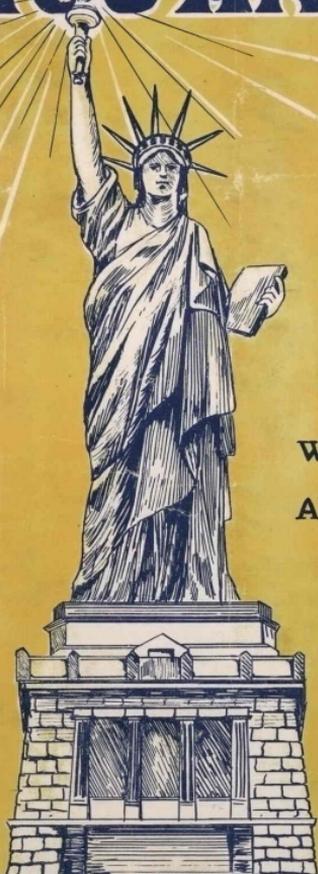


JAN 17 1919

LIBERTY FOR YOU AND ME



DEDICATED TO
VIOLA SEIDEL



WORDS & MUSIC
BY
ALBERT BAYER



ALBERT BAYER

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LIBERTY, FOR YOU AND ME

ALBERT BAYER

Moderato

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I'm now coming home to dear old Cal-i-for-nia and my heart is feel-ing glad. It is
I am sit-ting in my ca-bin af-ter sun-down dream-ing sweet-est tho'ts of you. With your

built up-on a hill-side with a view so gay and fair So I must write to my dear mother and my
pic-ture right be-fore me that you gave so long a-go With your blond hair so long and cur-ly and your

dear-est lov-ing dad That I'll soon come home to them and my sweet-heart wait-ing there For I
eyes of spark-ling blue And your lips a cu-pid's bow on your cheeks a ros-y glow I'm now

have the sweet-est girl you ev-er knew and my dream I'll tell to you,
sure your heart is ach-ing for me dear how I long to have you near.

CHORUS

I am on my way back home to Cal-i - for - nia For a sail - or I have been And I

fought to be a he - ro to make all na - tions free Now to prove and show your col - ors you must

do just what I say Stand up straight sa - lute and throw a kiss to me Then a

he - ro you will be. If you promise to keep on smil - ing with that cutest lit - tle dimple in your

cheek I'll be so hap - py when I come back home to you So good - bye I'm going to

leave France for the good old U. S. A. Lib - er - ty, Lib - er - ty for you and me.

