FEB 23 1918
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REMEMBER THE NURSE.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
JOHN W. BORRADAILE.

TEMPO DI MARCIA.

VAMP

DONT YOU HEAR THE BU-GLE CAL- ING SOUND-ING A CRY FOR LIB-ER-TY.....
WAR BRINGS HOR-RORS NEV-ER THOUGHT OF ONE OFT A- WAITS GRIM DEATH WITH JOY.....

DONT YOU KNOW YOUR FRIENDS ARE LEAN- ING TO SET THEIR BRETH-REN
YET THE TEN-DER NURSE SHE ACTS LIKE AN AN- GEL TO OUR

FREE.... AND WHO'S THAT MAID-EN IN A WHITE DRESS WHO
BOY..... THERE'S NONE THAT EV- ER WOULD OF- FEND HER A

No.9

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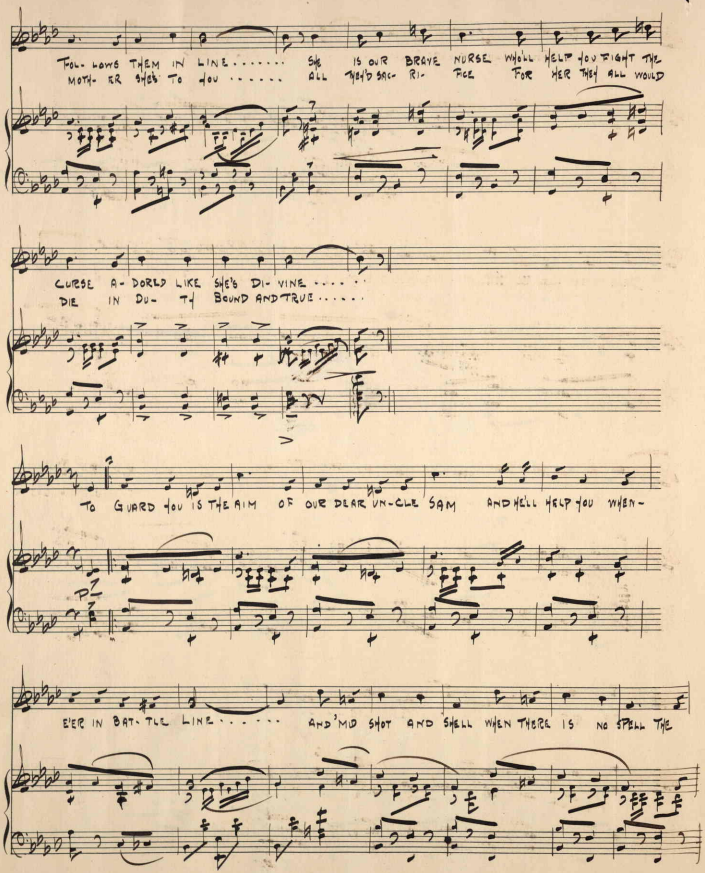
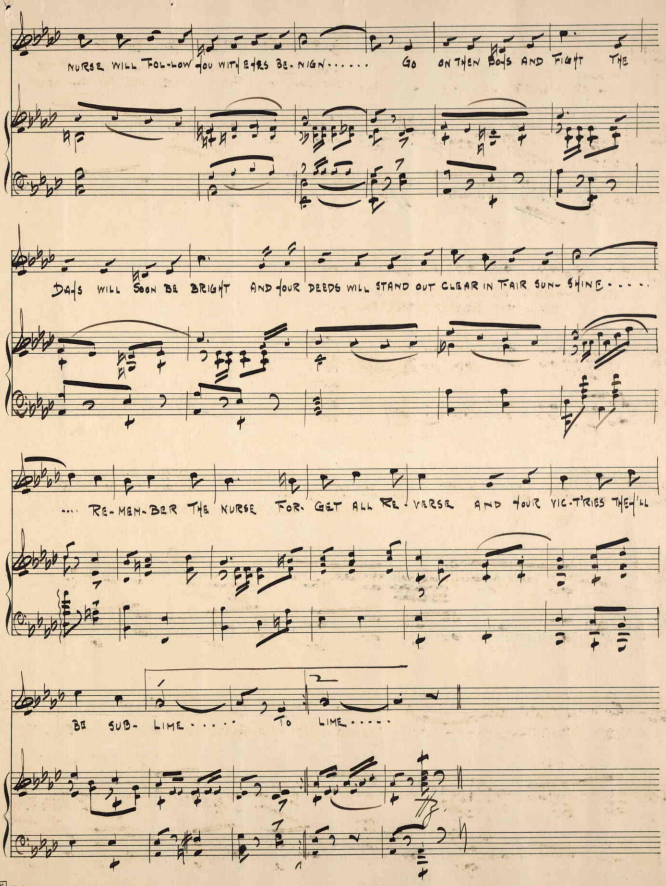
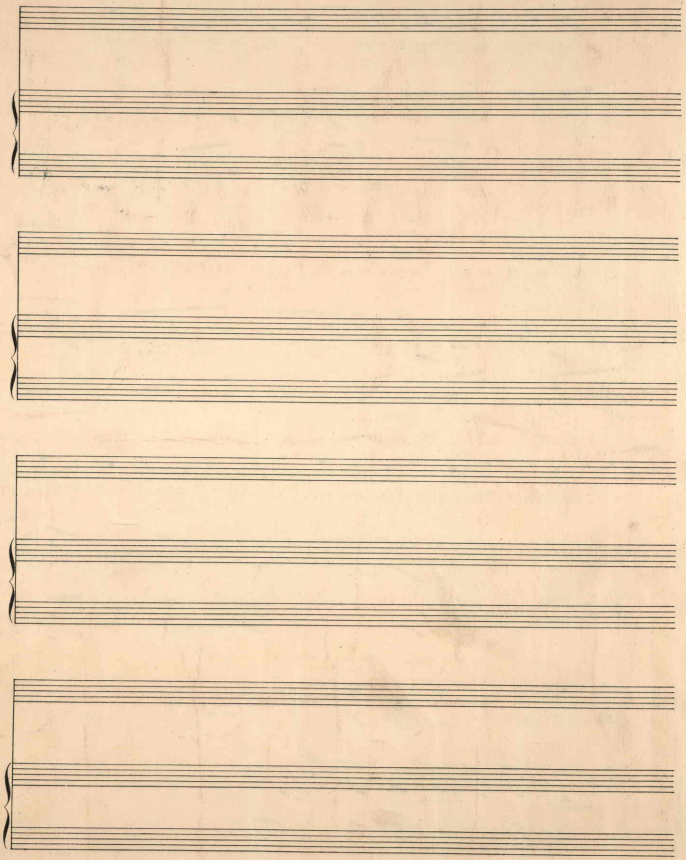

TROU- LOWS THEM IN LINE . . . . . SHE IS OUR BRAVE NURSE WHO'LL HELP YOU FIGHT THE
MOTH- ER SHE'S TO YOU . . . . . ALL THEY'D SAC- RI- FICE FOR HER THEY ALL WOULD
CURSE A- DORLD LIKE SHE'S DI- VINE . . . . .
DIE IN DU- TY BOUND AND TRUE . . . . .
TO GUARD YOU IS THE AIM OF OUR DEAR UN- CLE SAM AND HE'LL HELP YOU WHEN-
E'ER IN BAT- TLE LINE . . . . . AND 'MID SHOT AND SHELL WHEN THERE IS NO SPELL THE


NURSE WILL FOL-LOW YOU WITH EYES BE-NIGN.....
GO ON THEN BOYS AND FIGHT THE
DAYS WILL SOON BE BRIGHT AND YOUR DEEDS WILL STAND OUT CLEAR IN FAIR SUN-SHINE.....
.... RE-MEM-BER THE NURSE FOR-GET ALL RE-VERSE AND YOUR VIC-TRIES THEY'LL
BE SUB-LIME..... TO LIME.....



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