

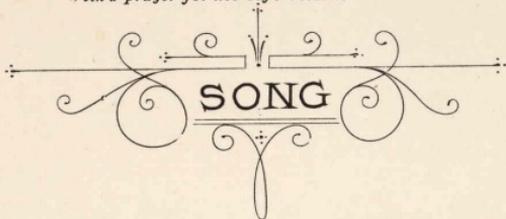
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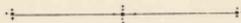


THE BOY SCOUT'S LETTER

TO HIS SOLDIER BROTHER FAR ACROSS THE DEEP BLUE SEA
With a prayer for his safe return.



WORDS BY
JIM M. CLAYTON



MUSIC BY
PAUL C. PRATT



Published by
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IP



Boy Scout's Letter To His Soldier Brother

Words by
JIM M. CLAYTON

Music by
PAUL PRATT

Andante Modto

mf

VOICE

Take this let - ter to my broth - er, Far a - cross the deep blue sea, Where he's
I re - mem - ber when he start - ed, With a heart light' as could be, He said,
Now Oh God, way up in Heav - en, Will you lis - ten to my pray'r, Wont you

mp

fight - ing in the trench - es. He'll be glad to hear from me, Where he's
"Take good care of moth - er, And be sure to write to me", Mis - ter
help a lit - tle Boy Scout, Who is wait - ing in de - spair, For re -

march - ing with Old Glo - ry, With the Stars and Stripes so blue, Side by
Post - man if you'll join me In a lit - tle sol - emn pray'r, We'll ask
turn of my dear broth - er, Where - ev - er he may be, Let him

rit

side with the al - lies, With the oth - er boys so true,
God to care for broth - er, While's he's fight - ing o - ver there,
come back safe - ly to us, From a - cross the deep blue sea.

rit

CHORUS (*Slowly*) 3

Take this let - ter to my broth - er Far a - cross the deep blue
 sea, It will fill his heart with pleas - ure, He'll be
 glad to hear from me, Take this let - ter to my
 broth - er Where he's fight - ing o - ver there, It will
 give him cheer and cour - age, An - y place or an - y
 where. Take this place or an - y where. *D.C.*

p-mf *rit* *rit* *D.C.* *D.C.*

