Dedicated to "Our Boys" JUN 22 1917

# Going To France.

Words & Music by
Mary Dodson Ramseur
N. Carolina

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Now o'er The rolling wave, To a foreign shore — We go To meet our Country's foe, On battle fields of gore.

But still we'll carry in our hearts, a mid The crash and roar — Tender Thoughts of those at home, A mer-ica-ev-er more.

So now good-bye — T'is Time To part — Keep back the tears & strengthen will Thy heart —

We go To fight — For God and right — For peace, & freedom's blessed light — Good bye

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Now o'er the rolling wave,
To a foreign shore,
We go to meet our country's foe
On battle fields of gore.
But still we'll carry in our hearts
Amid the crash and roar
Tender thoughts of those at home---
America evermore.

( Refrain )

So now Good-bye,
Tis time to part--
Keep back the tears
And strengthen well thy heart.
We go to fight
For God and right,
For peace, and freedom's blessed light.

We go with mingled feelings now,
We know not what our fate
Our hearts are beating high with hope
And not with murderous hate.
We wave aloft our country's flag
And for it's just demands
We fight, and if it need be, die
In far-off foreign lands.

(Refrain)

We hope and pray a brighter day
Will dawn, and peace will come:
That right and justice shall prevail,
And then we're coming home---
America, that blessed land of
Where all can happy be,
That glorious land of liberty,
The Country of the Free.

(Refrain, with Goodbye after the last verse)

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