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When The Boys Come Marching Home

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and
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My heart to day is far, far a-way in a land a-cross the sea — There's just one thing that worries me a bit seem to take a-way my joy — with my sold-ier lad he was all I had but he said fare-well to me — to some girl in France may take a chance and kiss my sold-ier boy — but a fare and do for the Red white and blue to fight for his Un-cle Sam — lad will fight for a cause that is right and a flag that he holds so dear — but he'll come back to me some day he said so when he went a-way so I'll keep his heart true blue for a love he knows is true so keep my heart for him — I'll wait for him here —

Cho.

When the boys come march-ing home — back to the land of their birth — to be a U. S. fight-ing man and to fight for Un-cle Sam is the great-est thing on Earth — un-der the folds of Old Glo-ry — sold-ier boy my heart is with you — so I'll be wait-ing on the spot and I hope I'm not for-got when the boys come march-ing home —

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