©CIE474318
MAR 12 1920

FOR OUR HEROES

WORDS BY
Mrs. F. GOODMAN
MUSIC BY
HECTOR RICHARD

H1646
.R

PUBLISHED BY
Legters Music Co.
CHICAGO

For Our Heroes

Words by MRS. F. GOODMAN

Music by HECTOR RICHARD

Valse lento

mp

The ice is thick up - on the sea, The snow seems red in - stead of white Where be - lov - ed he - roes lay
The sun has now gone down, The new moon faint - ly shines O - ver blood - stained snow - y fields,
An - oth - er eve - ning set - tled down O'er this lone - ly drear - y blood - stained place, The shadows creep when the moon shines

p

Bur - ied out of sight. There was a field of
And o'er the graves 'tween the pines. A lone - ly pil - grim
O'er the graves 'tween the pines. An - oth - er day is

Copyright, MCMXX, by Mrs. F. Goodman

life and health Be - fore the set - ting sun, A grue - some
crossed this field Of hor - ror and grief, And prayed for
break - ing, The sun-shine with gold-en hue O'er he - roes

king crossed this field De - stroyed the health and bloom.
our he - roes This last New Years eve.
graves who fought and died For the Red, White and Blue.

rit.

CHORUS. *Valse lento*

The sun of gold - en hue Shines for the free, brave and true, And for the (bright

p–f

star - ry flag Of the dear Red, White and Blue. The Blue.

485308