PRESSER
PHILADA.

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The Call Of War

Lyman, Mrs. Mary R

M1646
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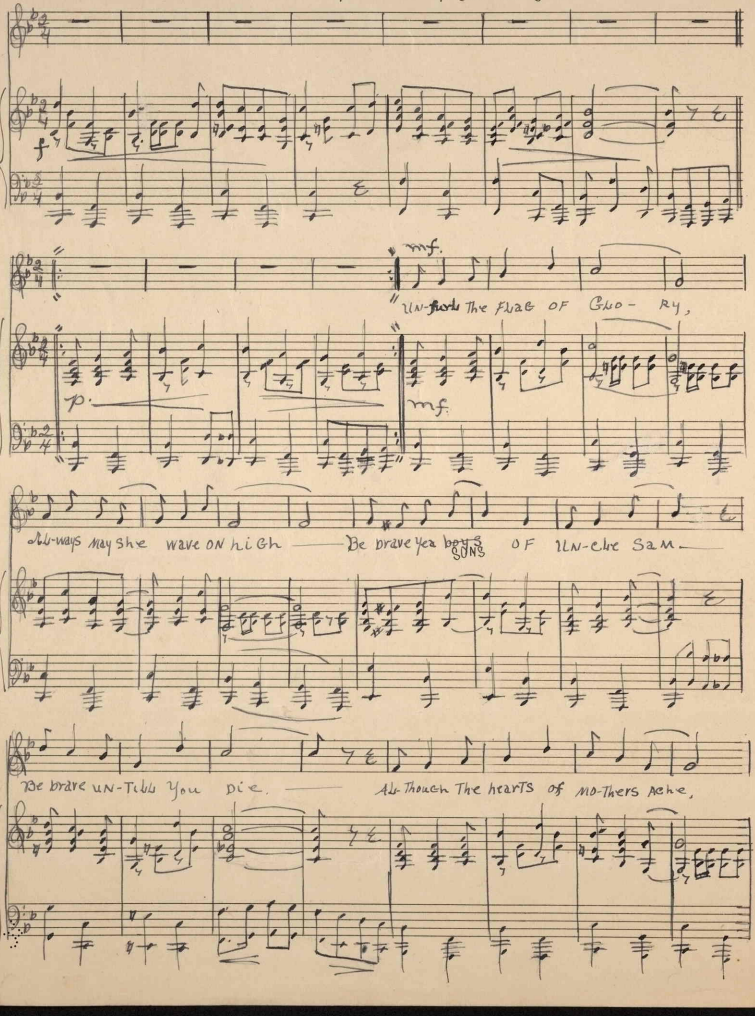
The Call Of War.

Words And Music By Mrs. Mary R. Shuman Toledo.



PRESSER
PHILADA.

When the call of War their sons does take. — With hearts as true Ay the

red, white and blue. Be loved some day, We'll be march-ing home to you.

Poco rit.

Poco rit.

Tempo

Chorus.

p.

When morn-ing's beams are glanc — ing, — O-ver the sight en-

p.

tranc — ing, With the trum-pets voice re- peat — ing and sol-diers

f.

hearts high beat-ing. —— fear-ing NOT The en-e-my's Re-peal, AND A

f.

Na-tion wide True sto-ry To Re-veal. ——

Tempo

mf

Lov-ers, Friends AND Fa-thers Too, Never dis-cour-age our hearts.

mf

O-ver The wa-ters we must go, — Cling-ing To our mus-kets so. ——

PRESSER PHILADA.

Hold-ing the Stars and Stripes. Watch-ing, wait-ing for the bu-gle call. To Pro-

Poco rit.

tect the land we love best of all, A-mer-i-ca the home of the brave and the free. —

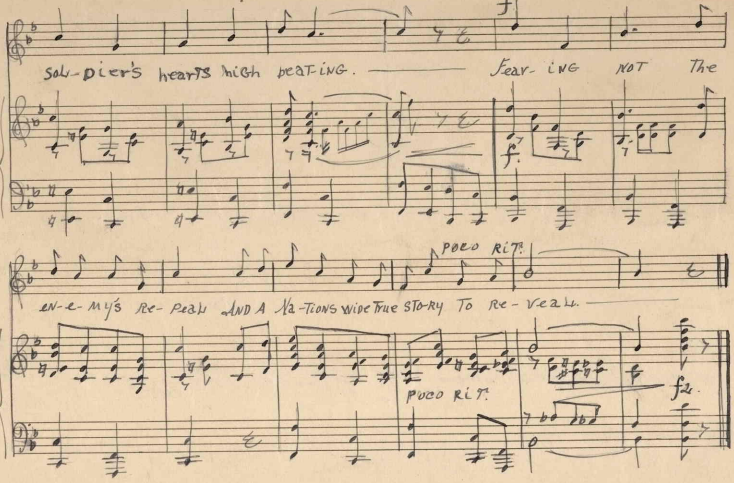
Poco rit. Tempo

Chorus p

When morn-ing's beams are gleam-ing, — O-ver the sight en-

p

tran-ing — With the trum-pets voice re-peat-ing — and


f
Sol-dier's hearts high beat-ing. —— Fear-ing not the
f.
poco rit.
en-e-my's re-peal and a Na-tions wide true sto-ry to re-veal. ——
poco rit.
f2.