FEB 27 1918
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My Liberty Boy

Poem by J. Fred Thomas

Music by Aletha Miller-Sperry

My Li -ber-ty Boy has gone to war, To
As you toil in the land of our brave Allies, There's
The Liberty Bell once more shall ring, And the
fight for the "Prince of Peace", That the freedom of earth be en - slaved no more, And the
One who is watching o'er thee, He stands by you there while we send up a prayer, For our
peo -ples from war shall cease, To the praise of my boy, my "Lib - er - ty Boy" Who
course of au - toc - ra - cy cease, For De- moc- ra - cy hangs in the
Lib - er ty Boys o'er the sea. May the light of this won- der - ful
fought for a World- wide Peace. The A - mer - i - can flag with its

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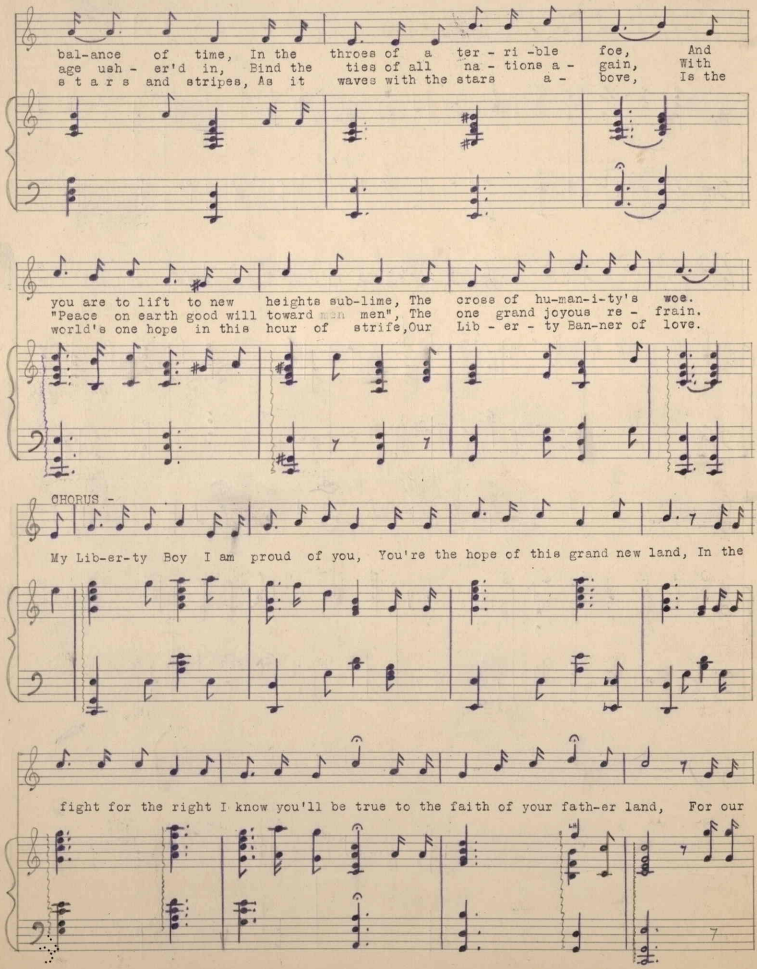
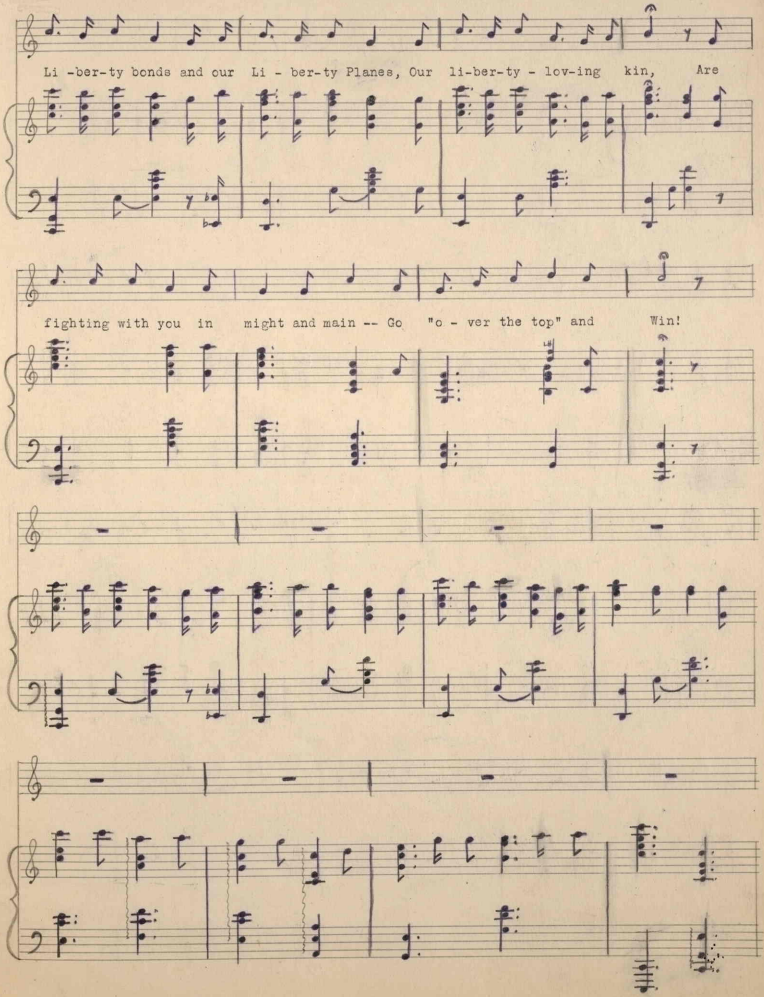
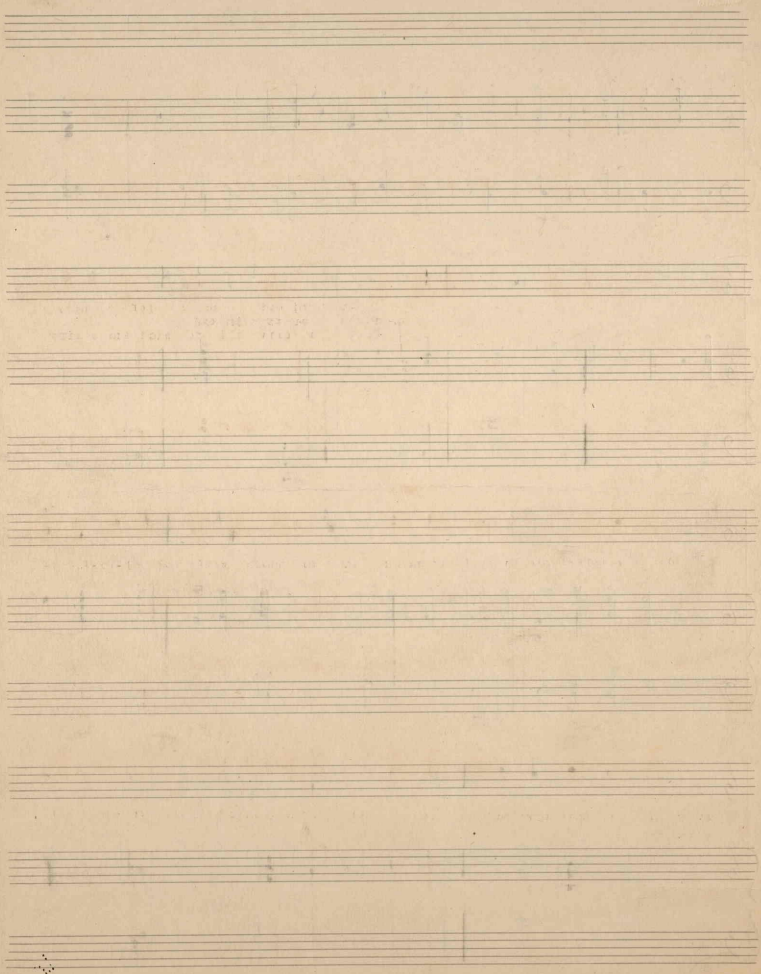

bal-ance of time, In the throes of a ter - ri -ble foe, And
age ush - er'd in, Bind the ties of all na - tions a - gain, With
s t a r s and stripes, As it waves with the stars a - bove, Is the
you are to lift to new heights sub-lime, The cross of hu-man-i-ty's woe.
"Peace on earth good will toward men", The one grand joyous re - frain.
world's one hope in this hour of strife, Our Lib - er - ty Ban-ner of love.
CHORUS -
My Lib-er-ty Boy I am proud of you, You're the hope of this grand new land, In the
fight for the right I know you'll be true to the faith of your fath-er land, For our


Li -ber-ty bonds and our Li - ber-ty Planes, Our li-ber-ty - lov-ing kin, Are
fighting with you in might and main -- Go "o - ver the top" and Win!



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