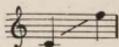
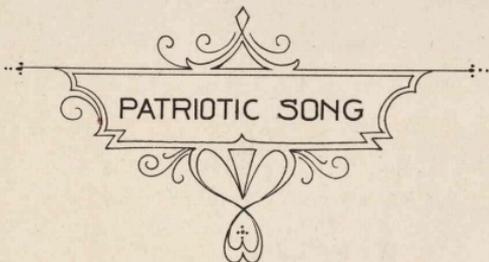


NOV 12 1918



Dear Little Red Cross Nurse



Words and Music
by

Alma Porter Trubey

Writer of

"WHEN WE GET OVER" —

Price 25 cents net.

W. J. DYER AND BRO.
ST. PAUL — MINN.
Sole Agents.

Dear Little Red Cross Nurse

Words & Music by
ALMA PORTER TRUBEY

Slowly

VOICE

While we cheer the boys in kha - ki, As we praise the boys in blue, —
In the thick - est of the bat - tle, You will find that they will go, —

There's an - oth - er band of help - ers, We should hon - or too. —
Do - ing acts of kind - est mer - cy, A - like to friend and foe. —

'Tis the loy - al Red Cross Nurs - es, In the great war o - ver there,
Ev - ry one has learned to love them, Both here and o - ver there,

Who have given up home and com-forts, To do their pre-cious share. —
For the sign, the Red Cross Em-blem, Means mer-cy, love and care. —

rit.

CHORUS

Dear lit-tle Red Cross Nurse, An-gel of Mer-cy and Light,

mp

Help-ing the liv-ing to live, Bring-ing the dy-ing some cheer. —

cresc.

Dear lit-tle Red Cross Nurse, Giv-ing your life if need be, — We

rit.

hon-or thee, dear, We love and re-vere you, Dear lit-tle Red Cross Nurse. —

cresc. *rit.*

WHEN WE GET OVER

Words & Music by
ALMA PORTER TRUBEY

CHORUS
marcato

We're go-ing o - ver, yes, go-ing o - ver, We're going to win this

f

fight for you, ———— When we get o - ver, when we get

o - ver, Kai-ser Bill will know it too, —

We'll drive his Frit - zes back o'er their ditch - es, Helped by

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