CLE 417119
FEB 18 1918

"The Shoulder That Shoulders a Gun."

by G. Lambert Stewart

Lyric by Dorothy Usner Baxter

GS NY No.10
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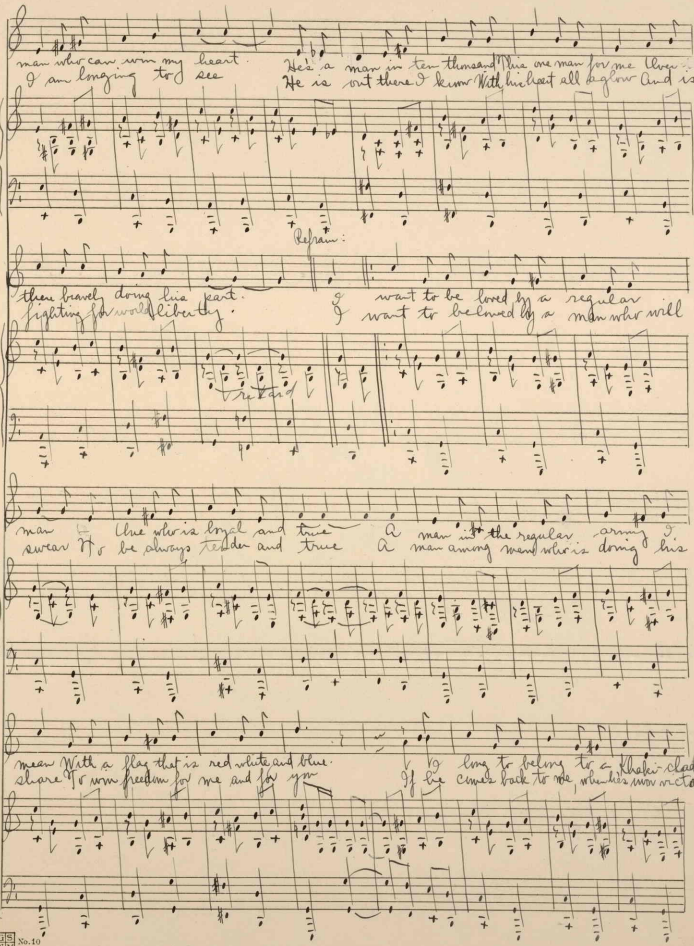
Lyric by Dorothy Warner Baxter: "The Shoulder That Shoulders a Gun" by A. Lambert Stewart

1. In the days of romance A girl had no chance To choose for her-
2. It's a difficult thing For a girl to decide Just the type of man

self poor thing But in this modern age When youth is the rage And two hearts are
she admires There are so many men The world is so wide And they say love

joined by a ring I've made up my mind There is only one kind of a
easily tires But I know the kind That I have in my mind The man



man who can win my heart. He's a man in ten thousand This one man for me Ever
I am longing to see He is out there I know With his heart all a glow And is

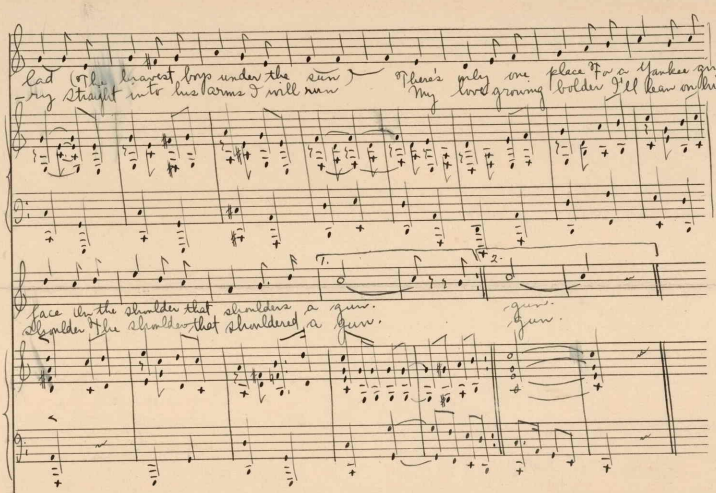
Refrain:

there bravely doing his part. I want to be loved by a regular
fighting for world liberty. I want to be loved by a man who will

Retard

man Blue who is loyal and true A man in the regular army I
swear To be always tender and true A man among men who is doing his

mean With a flag that is red white and blue. I long to belong to a Khaki clad
share To win freedom for me and for you If he comes back to me, when he's won victo-


Had (or) the longest legs under the sun
Straight into his arms I will run
There's only one place for a Yankee girl's
My love growing bolder I'll lean on his
1.
2.
Face (to) the shoulder that shouldered a gun.
Shoulder (to) the shoulder that shouldered a gun.
gun.
gun.

No. 10

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