MAR -4 1918
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I want to be a Soldier, Like my Dad in Sixty One.

Words & Music by Murdock A. Heathers

Introduction

Voice

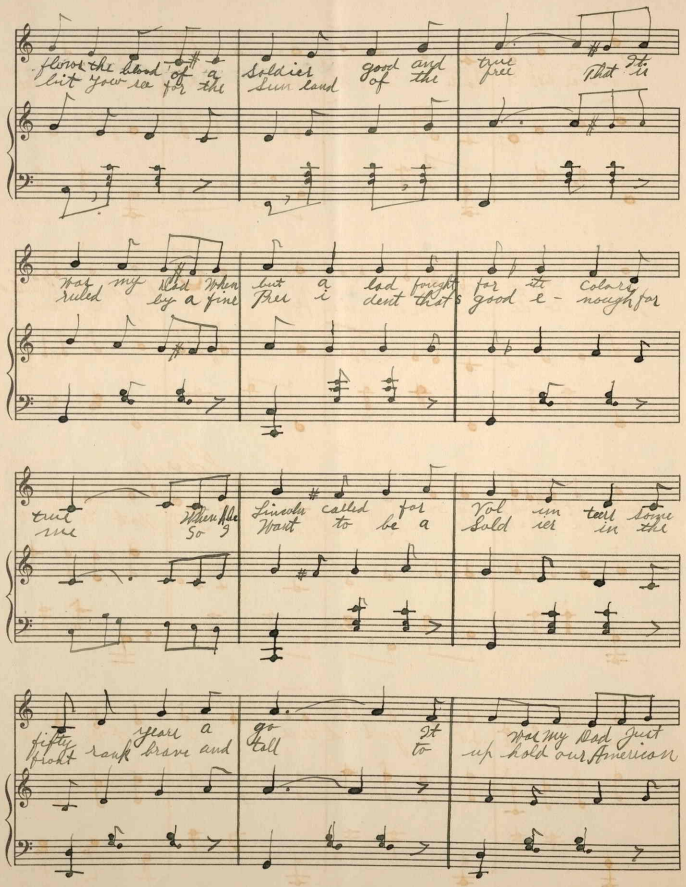
Piano

When they dare in sult our Na — tion and tear our Ban ner
I want to be a Solo dier for the good old U S

down Then a mong the list of Vol un tees my
A A long with all my boy hood chums they

name their will be found For in my Veins there
Proud ly March a Way To do my lit — tle

M1646
DITSON BRAND
NUMBER 50 Made in U.S.A.

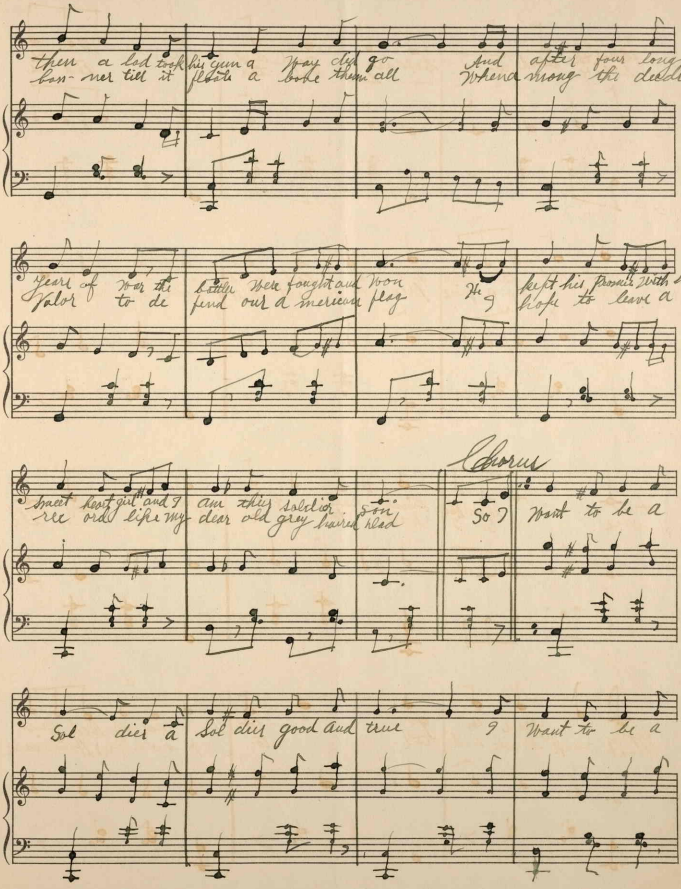


flow the blood of a Soldier good and true It
but you see for the Sun land of the free That is

was my Dad When but a lad fought for its Colors
ruled by a fine Pres i dent that's good e - nough for

true When Abe Lincoln called for Vol un teer some
me So I Want to be a Sold ier in the

fifty years a go It was my Dad just
front rank brave and tall to up hold our American



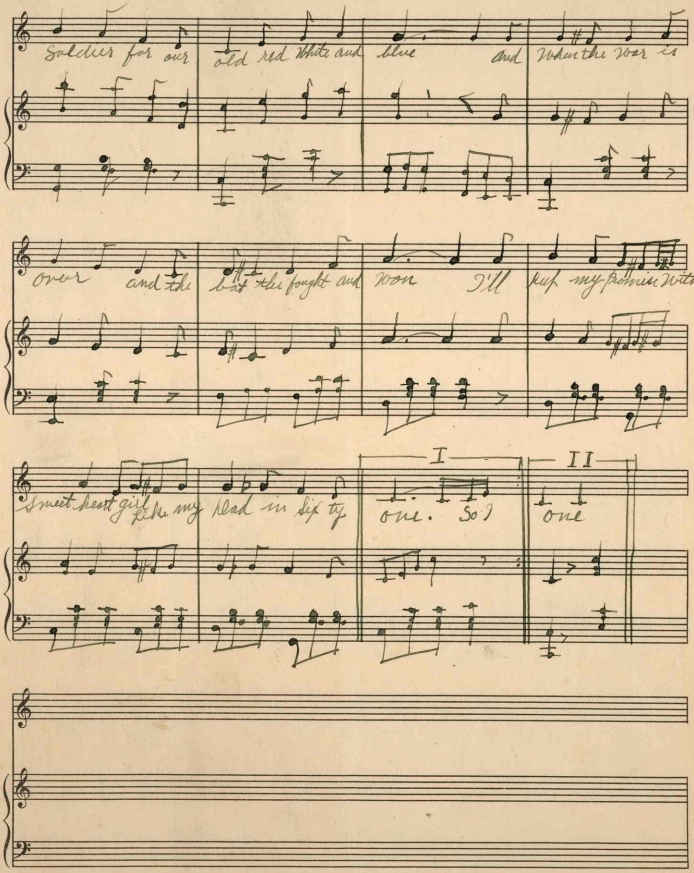
then a lad took his gun a way did go And after four long
bas- ner till it floats a bove them all When a mong the deeds

years of war the battles were fought and won We kept his promise with his
valor to de fend our a merican flag I hope to leave a

Chorus

sweet heart girl and I am thier soldier son So I want to be a
rec ord like my dear old grey haired lad

Sol dier a Sol dier good and true I want to be a



Soldier for our old red white and blue and when the war is

over and the bat the fought and won I'll keep my promise with my

Sweet heart girl like my Dad in Sixty

I

one. So I

II

one