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A. Soldiers Vision.

Words and Music by
Lady Mary Webster

The Bugle Call.

1. Our bug- le sang truce and the night clouds had lowered
2. My thoughts from the bat- tle fields dread-ful ar- ray

The sen-ti-nel stars set their watch in the sky
Far far hat I roamed on a des- o- let track

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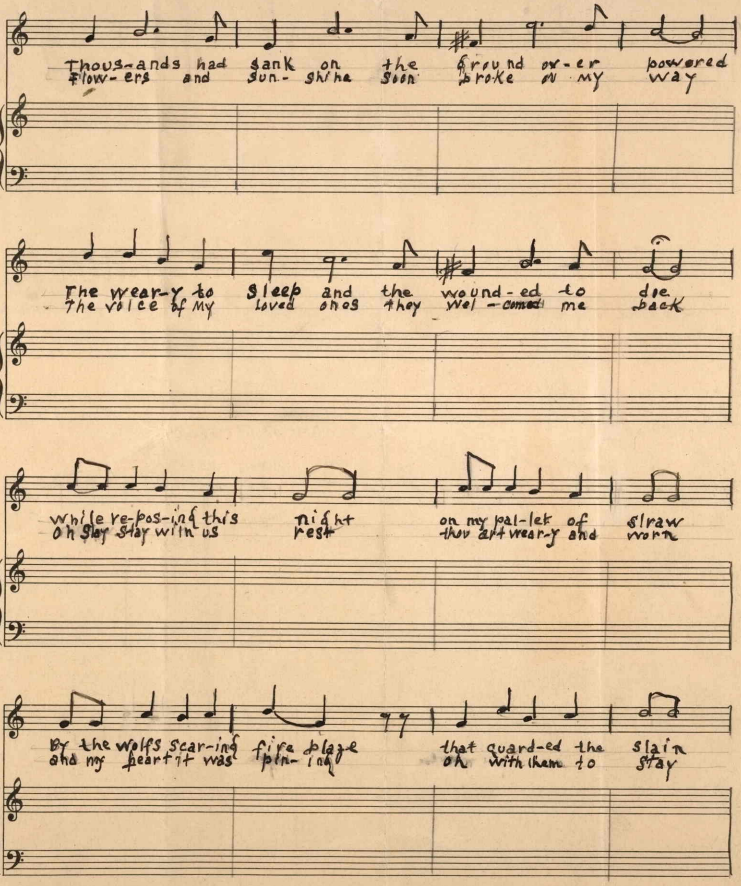

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10-12 lines.

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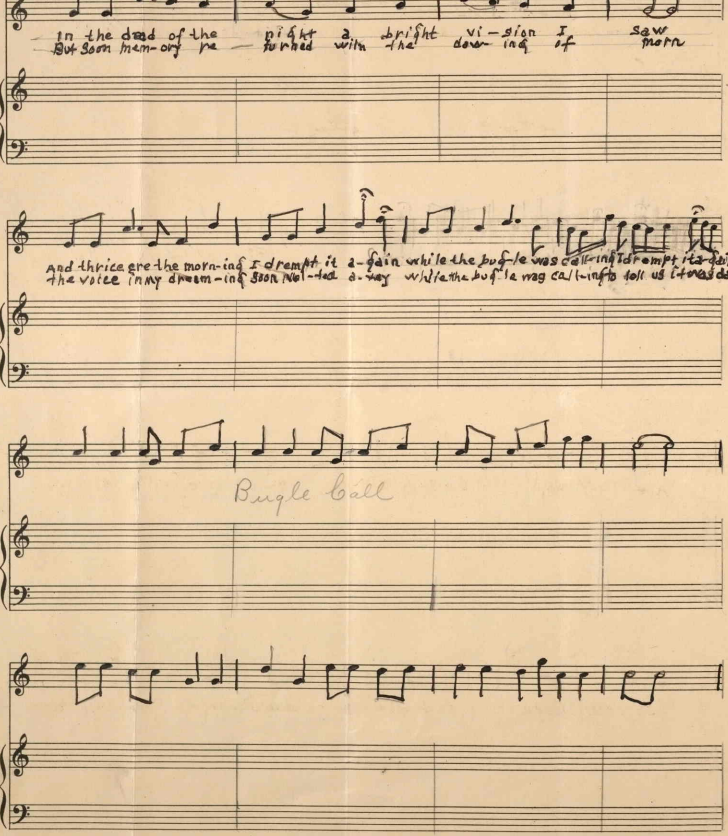

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In the dead of the night a bright vi-sion I saw
But soon mem-ory re-turned with the dow-ing of morn

And thrice ere the morn-ing I drempt it a-gain while the bug-le was call-ing I drempt it a-gain
the voice in my dream-ing soon vol-ted a-way while the bug-le was call-ing to tell us it was day

Bugle Call

A- mer- i- ca and those I love I am fight- ing now for you

True hearts you know I to am here with the old Red White and Blue

And every day I hope and pray I will come back safe to you

A- mer- i- ca to dwell in peace, when I've served my coun- try true

Carl Fischer, New York.
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