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New Songs

To The Boys In Camp

Lyric by
E. W. HILL

Music by
ED. WILLS

FAIRCHILD MUSIC COMPANY
203 BROADWAY NEW YORK

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Allegro

f

VOICE

You are go-ing in-to camp boys,— Soon no monk-ey shines or fun;—
Now re-member who's your cap-tain,— "Don't" disgrace your fight-ing clothes;—
You've a moth-er, wife or sweet-heart,— Watching for the score you make;—

mf

You are there to make a re-cord,— That no sluggard ev-er won;—
'Cause you think that no-one sees you,— No-one cares or no-one knows;—
She is loy-al, you must be so,— Her hap-pi-ness is at stake;—

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Keep your nerve and aim in or-der, For the man be - hind the gun.
Be the man that's worth the powder, Hit the "bull's - eye" ev - 'ry time.
Keep your am - mu - ni - tion rea-dy, For the bat - tle call of life.

CHORUS

We are all of us a - tent - ing, Till the wretch-ed cease their strife;

mf

And the peace dove of all na - tions, Will a-gain in love u - nite;

We will keep the hearth fires burn-ing For the man be - hind the gun.

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