

MOLLIE'S HERO AT THE FRONT



*Dedicated to AMERICAN MEN and WOMEN
WHO ARE DOING THEIR BIT*

Words and Music by JENNIE E. WRIGHT

FIFTY CENTS

H1646
1/2

Mollie's Hero at the Front

Moderato.

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Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *f*. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

Voice

You re-mem-ber, sweet-heart, when I left for the front, Your
Now Mol-lie is go-ing her-self to the front To

First vocal line with piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings *mf* and *p*.

he-ro I prom-ised to be Like a Tro-ian I fought midst the shrap-nel's mad blast Un-til
help some poor sol-dier in pain She is not ver-y big, but her heart is all-right, And her

Second vocal line with piano accompaniment.

one of the de-mons got me Then I fell, but I ral-lied, I thought of you,
smile's like sun-shine af-ter rain So we'll wish that her sol-dier boy comes back to

Third vocal line with piano accompaniment.

dear, A he-ro must suf-fer some pain. But your smile and good cheer gave me
her, A he-ro he'll cer-tain-ly be They are all that and more, may God

Fourth vocal line with piano accompaniment.

cour-age, my dear, And I fought like a troop-er a- gain Now
 bless them and Mol-lie, who is wait-ing her sweet-heart to see Now

CHORUS

Mol-lie keeps on dream-ing of her he-ro at the war And her eyes look ve-ry wist-ful, Her cheeks blush more and more, She is

p

dream-ing of the day her he-ro marched a-way And she prays that God will spare him thru all this dread-ful fray. So she;

keeps on ev-er seem-ing of her sweet-heart fond-ly dream-ing For she knows he's think-ing of her in the

trench-es at the front 'Midst the din of bat-tle day by day Now day



WILL NOT SUFFER RIGHTS OF NATION
TO BE TRAMPLED ON

THERE is one choice we cannot make, we are incapable of making: We will not choose the path of submission and suffer the most sacred rights of our Nation and our people to be ignored or violated. The wrongs against which we now array ourselves are not common wrongs; they cut to the very roots of human life."

*From President Wilson's Memorable Speech
before Congress, Asking Declaration of War.*

YOUR COUNTRY CALLS
YOU NOW